

Groundbreaking for 137 units in 2 Glide projects

81 apartments for families, 56 studios

BY TOM CARTER

THINGS are looking up for low-income families who want to live in the Tenderloin.

With a big promotional flourish on a sun-splashed day, ground was broken March 11 on Mason Street for 81 affordable one- to four-bedroom apartments.

A crowd of 150 youths and officials, some carrying shovels, marched like a disciplined anti-war protest from Glide Memorial Methodist Church down Ellis Street to the noisy construction site where 56 studios for the formerly homeless will also be built.

The Rev. Cecil Williams and Mayor Gavin Newsom led the throng. Williams, Glide's CEO, is chairman of Glide Economic Development Corp., the nonprofit formed in 2000 to guide the grandiose Tenderloin Pavilion project, of which the two buildings on Mason Street are a trickle-down \$71.5 million derivative.

To build the family housing, GEDC hooked up with Millennium Partners, the for-profit developer of the Metreon, the Four Seasons Hotel and Residences at 735 Market, and, under construction, the lavish 60-story Millennium Tower at 301 Mission with 415 luxury condos.

"Step by step we're realizing our vision of a healthy and vibrant neighborhood."

Rev. Cecil Williams
CHAIRMAN, GEDC

At the 125-149 Mason site, the milling crowd filed into a huge white tent to the bouncy strains of a Glide jazz combo where a fine buffet lunch and libations waited. The Chez Paree strip joint and the relocated Old Poodle Dog restaurant, famous for its good but expensive French food, previously occupied the contiguous lots.

Next to the tent, a noisy hydraulic excavator, running into some pre-1906 foundation, was scooping up nine cubic yards of dirt and rock per bite for the 81 apartments for low-income families. The breakdown: 22 one-bedrooms, 34 two-bedrooms, 20 three-bedrooms and 5 four-bedrooms. A half dozen apartments will be ADA-compliant.

Millennium, GEDC's seeming unlikely partner, found a good fit for satisfying its off-site inclusionary housing obligation from its luxury condo tower at 301 Mission, according to spokesman Sean Jeffries. City Planning directed Millennium to build 72 units for GEDC but it's doing 81, the company said.

"We wanted to have an impact," Jeffries said. "These projects will truly make a difference in this underserved area."

The L-shaped building at 125 Mason will have an eight-story section facing the street and 14 stories set behind with courtyards, outdoor play areas for children, decks and 13 basement parking spaces.

Paula Collins, GEDC project manager, estimated the \$45 million job would be finished in up to 18 months. People will think "it's luxury housing" because it's "the best in

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PHOTO BY LENNY LIMJOCO

This park on Folsom Street was named for the Filipina diver who made history.

CENTRAL CITY

EXTRA

SAN FRANCISCO

SOUTHSIDE



PHOTO BY TOM CARTER

Victoria Manalo Draves went from Kessling Street to making history as an Olympic diving champion. She was the first Filipino to win a gold medal.

From gold to green

The story of SoMa Olympic champion, park's namesake

BY TOM CARTER

LIKE a magic hand, the sport of diving reached down into the South of Market 66 years ago, scooped up Victoria Manalo Draves when she was sweet 16 and gave her a glorious ride to the stars. Then it gently set her down in Southern California where she dis-

appeared into a quiet life as a wife and mother.

Certainly Draves earned the trip. Her hard work, determination and ability to overcome discrimination that might have discouraged others paid off. Still, it was unimaginable and against the odds what the little Filipina could achieve when she played jacks with her girlfriends on her stoop at 61 Kessling St. Her immigrant parents couldn't afford the ballet lessons she longed for, or a bicycle. But it didn't stop her from learning to ride on a friend's bike.

"We made do," she recalled, when interviewed at her Palm Springs home.

The maze of opportunities that Draves eventually seized culminated in her big splash at the 1948 Olympics where she won two gold medals. She became the first Filipino to win a gold medal — the first Asian to win diving gold — and the first woman to win in both the platform and springboard diving. Going in, she was the 1946-48 U.S. National Diving Championship winner off the platform and, in 1948, the springboard winner as well.

Draves went on to tour worldwide in grand, professional swim shows with celebrity champions and movie stars like Johnny Weismuller, Buster Crabbe and Esther Williams. She was a celebrity herself, getting the red carpet treatment at palaces, diving for presidents and sellout crowds.

Then Draves disappeared from Northern California for more than 50 years and was ostensibly forgotten until her triumphs were exhumed by dedicated Filipino historian Fred Basconcillo (see accompanying story). He found her living in Palm Springs with her husband Lyle Draves, who was her

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GOOD NEWS for...

DRUG USERS The Harm Reduction Coalition is asking organizations to send information on their syringe exchange programs, drug treatment that takes a harm-reduction approach, hep C services, HIV prevention and care, housing, self-help groups, advocacy efforts, and "anything else that works to promote the health and dignity of individuals and communities impacted by drug use and the 'war on drugs.'" Interested organizations should send their name, services, location, hours, contact person, phone, e-mail address and Web site to hrc_west@harmreduction.org. The information will appear on the coalition's Web site, www.harmreduction.org.

NEIGHBORHOOD NONPROFITS For eight years, the Mayor's Community Support Fund has been collecting fines paid to city community courts by misdemeanor offenders, then making grants to improve public safety and the quality of life in neighborhoods where those courts operate. The good news is that funds are available again this year; the bad is that with only \$6,000 total in the kitty, the fund has capped each grant request at \$500. A year ago, nonprofits in Bayview-Hunters Point, Taraval/OMI, Mission, South of Market, Tenderloin, Excelsior/Ingle-side, Western Addition, Polk Street, North Beach, Richmond, Sunset and Chinatown could apply for up to \$2,500 for a project, event or activity that enriched their neighborhood. Past fund-supported projects include SoMa's Sixth Street Fair, Women's Day at The Rose hotel, and weekly workshops for teens in beat-making, spinning, rap and hip-hop at the Tenderloin's Vietnamese Youth Development Center. The proposal deadline is 5 p.m., April 18. Info: Mayor's Office of Criminal Justice, 554-6688. RFPs are online, www.sfgov.org/mocj.

VERNAL LOVERS May 12 will be a day to celebrate spring things: Aztec dancers performing an Earth-sun-moon tribute, a petting zoo, seeds for kids to plant, a spring bunny and Mother Earth. All that and more is promised at North of Market/Tenderloin Community Benefit District's Springtime in the Tenderloin. Jones Street between McAllister and Golden Gate will be closed from 11 a.m. to 3 p.m. for the event. There'll be make-your-own-bonnet and hula hoop contests, a piñata, raffle and — drum roll — the Mister Geoffrey Show. "That's Geoffrey Grier, founder of S.F. Recovery Theatre," says Elaine Zamora, CBD manager. "He'll do a taped interview show at the event on TLTV — our own pretend Tenderloin TV station." She's looking for volunteers to plan and staff the day: "If you can hop to it, we will appreciate the assistance." Want to be a bunny for a day? Call 440-7570 x 21.

If you have some good news, send it to marjorie@studycenter.org or tom@studycenter.org.

Shaw riffs on the 'amazing' TL

History museum next on his to-do list

BY MARJORIE BEGGS

JAZZ was arguably the coolest interlude in the Loin's "amazing" history, Tenderloin Housing Clinic Executive Director Randy Shaw said at the March Futures Collaborative meeting.

Some may not know how the neighborhood grooved, but that's sure to change, once it gets listed on the National Register of Historic Places, he said. The designation opens the way for a Tenderloin History Museum that he wants to be located in the storefront at the Cadillac Hotel, itself a national landmark.

"It'll be a place with photos, artifacts, maybe oral histories on tape," Shaw said.

For a year, Shaw has been spearheading efforts to get the Tenderloin designated a Hotel and Apartment District on the National Register. It will bring, he said, "new pride" to the community and plenty of other perks.

"Historic districts tend to stimulate investment, which should increase values and lead to a drop in crime," he said.

Also, owners can mount historic markers that describe notable people or events at that property.

In August, or at the latest November, the state Historical Resources Commission will review the designation application, Shaw said. If it flies, the history museum is the next project. Shaw envisions it as modest, by museum standards, maybe with a budget of \$150,000 a year (New York's Tenement Museum budget, by comparison, is many millions, but it, too, started out in a storefront, almost 20 years ago).

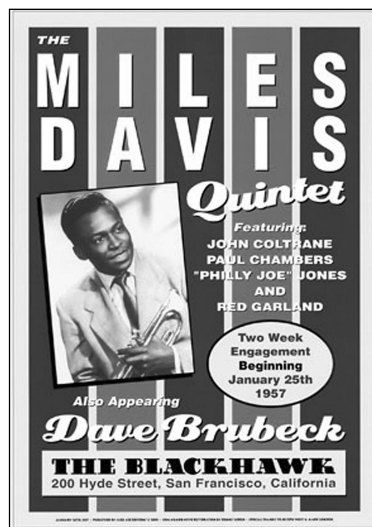
"We already have a lot of stuff for the museum, but everyone should start looking at what they may have saved," Shaw said. "We need to preserve our past. Our history is amazing."

"Do you know about the parking lot at Hyde and Turk? It's where the Blackhawk Club was, where Miles Davis played and recorded."

One of San Francisco's top jazz joints in the 1950s and early '60s, the Blackhawk at 200 Hyde was a place where the greats played to enthusiastic international audiences, "where Dave Brubeck played intermission piano on Sunday afternoons, with Johnny Mathis occasionally singing, and Art Tatum, John Coltrane, Gerry Mulligan, Chet Baker, Lester Young et al. played two-week gigs," wrote the late jazz guru Phil Elwood in "Jazz and Blues," one of 10 Diverse City Destination brochures the Study Center produces for the city's Grants for the Arts.

"Godfather of the Beats" writer and philosopher Kenneth Rexroth recited his poetry there accompanied by jazz. "Jazz poetry is fun to listen to, and it is even greater fun to do," Rexroth wrote in his liner notes in a 1960 album, "Poetry and Jazz at the Blackhawk."

The club's downfall may have started when rock 'n' roll began stealing its audience, but owner-



A poster touting a show in 1957 when the Blackhawk was at its creative peak.

ship turnover and legendary griminess contributed to its demise.

"We worked and slaved to keep this place a sewer," said one-time Blackhawk owner Guido Cacianti, quoted in the Chronicle July 16, 1970. In the same story Chronicle jazz critic Ralph Gleason called the Blackhawk "the best jazz club in the world."

By the time SEIU Local 87 bought the building in 1969, the Blackhawk was just another Tenderloin bar with a reputation for B-girls and illegal booze sales.

The union tore down the Blackhawk — though no one in its office at 240 Golden Gate remembers exactly when.

"I've been here 20 years, and that site's certainly been a parking lot since then," said Warren Delahoussaye, Local 87 executive board member. "We've always wanted to build some kind of housing there. Nothing's been started yet, but we're looking into putting in low-income housing."

If the union does, it can mount a historic plaque: "Site of the Blackhawk, once 'the best jazz club in the world.'"

TECH LAB MERGER PLAN: 35 PCS FOR PUBLIC

S.F. Network Ministries has operated its Computer Training Center for kids and adults in cramped quarters at 366 Eddy for 10 years. And for seven years, St. Anthony Foundation's Employment Program/Learning Center has offered computer training, but only to clients who see case managers regularly and are committed to applying what they've learned to job searches or education.

Now, the two organizations are planning to meld their programs and, by September, hope to open a new Tenderloin Technology Lab — one that accommodates up to 50 people a day in a large space, location tba.

"We know that the new lab will be open, free, to anyone in the neighborhood — a one-stop program for beginners to advanced," said Karl Robillard, St. Anthony's center manager. "We want to make technology seem feasible and not scary for residents."

Lab funding, he said, would come from the two organizations' budgets, with some outside additional funds.

"But there'll be no public funds — neither group uses public funds," noted the Rev. Glenda Hope, Ministries executive director and Collaborative chair.

Salena Bailey, associate director of S.F. Network Ministries, said its current program, open six days a week, has 11 computers for drop-ins and adult classes and another 10 computers for kids. The schedule changes daily. On a typical Tuesday, for example, there's a beginning Word class from 10 a.m. to noon; drop-ins from 2 to 5 p.m. and again from 6 to 8:30 p.m.; and the kids' program from 3 to 5 p.m. Seniors-only drop-in is on Fridays 2-5 p.m.

During the month, Bailey and 20 volunteers teach 20 computer classes in Word — the most popu-

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St. Anthony's, Network Ministries creating big tech lab

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lar class — Internet searching, Web design, e-mail techniques and blog building. Individual tutoring is available, too, a couple of Saturdays a month. In an average week, 25 to 35 people come to the center.

"For drop-in times, we let people use the computer for an hour and a half, so there's almost always a wait," Bailey said. "The new lab should help that." The kids' program, which operates upstairs, will remain at the old site.

The goal for the lab, Bailey said, is to have 20 computers for drop-ins, 15 for classes, and about eight for staff and volunteers.

Over at St. Anthony's Learning Center at 55 Jones, up to 40 people a day get trained in basic computer skills. They must attend an orientation and meet weekly with an advisor to encourage practical applications — learning to send e-mails, navigate the Internet, and use Word and Excel to help them pass the GED and for employment purposes.

"For those who show aptitude and interest, we select eight people a semester to join a 20-hour-a-week intensive internship program," Robillard said. "About 40 people have completed the 18-week training since we started in 2001."

Interns learn to repair and maintain desktop computers and, when they're done, get an A+ certification, the industry standard for computer technicians.

The new joint computer lab will have an area set aside for the interns' work stations, which must include space for a working computer as well as testing equipment and the computer being repaired.

In a pilot program, St. Anthony's intern program gets 10 computers a week from Goodwill, which recycles two million pounds of electronic waste a year. It cherry-picks the most fixable computers and passes them on to St. Anthony's.

"After the interns fix them, eight or so computers go back to Goodwill to sell, and we donate the other two to nonprofits that request them," Robillard said.

Once the lab is open, St. Anthony's will continue its on-site basic computer skills training for agency clients. "The difference will be if someone comes to us and just wants to drop in or wants a more informal class, we'd send them over to the lab," Robillard said. "It will work the other way, too. People who've dropped in at the lab but want more education or case management can be referred to St. Anthony's."

Network Ministries and St. Anthony's envision their capacious lab — at least 3,000 square feet — with more than a huge bank of computers and printers. Ideally, it also will have a digital projector and screen, scanner and copy machine. ■



PHOTO BY LENNY LIMJOCO

Chairs are always filled during drop-in hours at S.F. Network Ministries' Computer Training Center.

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She battled bias to become first Filipino to win Olympic gold

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coach. The last upshot of that discovery was naming the Folsom Street park between Columbia Square and Sherman streets last year, Victoria Manalo Draves Park. She and her husband attended the grand opening in October. I visited the Draves in early March.

AT HOME IN PALM SPRINGS

They live in a ground-level yellow condo at the edge of Palm Springs near the evening shadow of the barren San Jacinto Mountains to the west. Kim Draves, one of their four grown sons, was vacuuming and his daughter, Kimberly, was watching television in another room. Lyle Draves was picking up stacks of magazines and "Vic," as he calls her, swept away newspapers from an easy chair for me, then sat on the couch.

At 82, her pretty face is barely lined and matronly round under silver hair. She looks 20 years younger. The framed pictures in the hallway, some from a 1949 Life magazine center spread, show her graceful diving form. One shot shows her entire 5-foot-2, 110-pound frame sitting sideways on a diving board, one knee bent. She's looking over her shoulder in the standard swimsuit girl pose of the era. "Vicki Draves, the Olympics' prettiest champion, joins a professional swim troupe," the caption reads.

"We almost got the cover when we were with the Buster Crabbe tour," Lyle Draves growls like they'd lost a close race.

They've been a team more than 60 years and sometimes he loses the battle to not embellish her comments. He is a story himself, the architect of her career who in 1989 followed her by 20 years into the International Swimming Hall of Fame as a coach. He's 92, a tough guy from Iowa you'd still want on your side. Despite 44 operations and licking cancer, he looks 10 years younger. He lays that off to swimming at least twice a week in the two condo pools, neither of which, he grouches, has a diving board because of skittish liability fears.

But he seldom can get "Vic" in the pool. "I never was comfortable in the water," Vicki Draves said. "I wasn't much of a swimmer."

Before she was 10, she took the short walk

from home on her treeless block to Nickel Baths in the Mission District for free Red Cross swimming lessons. What she really wanted was to be a ballerina.

"But we were a poor family," she said. "We had no money for lessons."

She had fun with her girlfriends playing tag, jumping rope, and visiting a park playground nearby — she's not sure where. She was crazy about the parallel bars and swinging on the rings.

"I went to Franklin Grammar School, which is where the park is now," she said. "Bessie Carmichael was the principal and I really liked her. She was tall, slim and pretty, and she always talked warmly to the children." Draves also attended Commerce High School and San Francisco City College.

The new park supplanted the school named after Carmichael, which is now on Seventh Street and has a strong program in Tagalog, which Draves doesn't speak.

Her mother, Gertrude Taylor, was English cockney and came to America after her younger sister arrived and got a job as a maid at the St. Francis Hotel. Mixed dating was taboo then. The sister dated a Filipino man and was warned against it. She married him anyway.

SOMA FILIPINO POPULATION GROWING

Taylor associated with the same crowd and met Teofilo Manalo who had come from the Philippines with a string band. They dated and he decided to stay and find work as a chef. They got married.

"Mixed marriages were frowned upon," Draves said.

But the family seldom wandered out of SoMa, where the Filipino population was growing. Her dad was gone two and three months at a time as a chef on ships, then landed a houseboy job cooking and cleaning for an Army colonel in the Presidio.

"We didn't have a car," she said. "We walked to all the Filipino social functions and to dances in ballrooms."

Her life turned around maybe because of dashing diver Jack Lavery, or just the eager desire to be expressive through graceful movement.

In summers, whenever the weather was nice, she and her mother took the streetcar to Fleishhacker Pool by the beach for the affordable nickel fare. The sea-water-fed, 1,000-foot pool with racing lane floats and diving platforms was spectacular. The Far Western Swimming and Diving Championships were held there and local clubs participated.

Outside was a grassy park where people liked watching the Adagio Team, a local vaudevilian acrobat act that practiced to music. "I was watching and someone asked if I'd like to try a lift," Draves said. "I said yes. And I did the swan."

Lavery, 5-foot-9 and blond, a diver with the Fairmont Hotel Swimming and Diving Team, was standing by. He was a nice-looking college guy with a pleasant personality. Vicki Manalo was 16.

"Jack Lavery saw it and asked if I'd like to learn how to dive," she said. "He was my first crush. I said yes."

ONE-MEMBER DIVING CLUB

Lavery introduced her to Phil Patterson, the Fairmont team coach.

"Phil accepted me but he wouldn't let me on the team," she said. "He created the Phil Patterson Swimming and Diving Club and I was the only member. He told me, too, that I had to change my name, use my mother's name, Taylor. He was a very prejudiced man."

Draves did these things to learn. Maybe it hurt her father; he didn't say. She went regularly to the Fairmont pool as Vicki Taylor, watched the good divers and tried to copy them, as she was told. The rampant rumor on the team was that Patterson was Jewish and had changed his name himself.

Swimming and diving had prestige then.

SOUTHSIDE

Newspapers covered meets with gusto, and clubs had money.

As Taylor, Vicki entered some AAU meets, scoring modest results. She improved over two years but WWII brought everything to a halt. The clubs disbanded. She didn't dive for two years.

But diving remained popular because of the many sponsored exhibitions for servicemen, and quality held firm. After the war, the sport regained its footing and prejudice, as Draves saw it, pretty much disappeared in her life. Competing as Manalo, she went to see coach Charlie Sava at Crystal Plunge in North Beach to see if she would practice free there. He coached the Crystal Plunge champion swimmer Ann Curtis (Cuneo) who also became an Olympic champion in 1948.

"I couldn't pay him anything, but he accepted me," Draves said.

GLOWED LIKE A GOLD MEDAL

At the 1944 AAU championships, the men's 1942 platform champion, Korean Sammy Lee, later a two-time Olympic winner and coach, saw her dive and befriended her. As he introduced her to his coaching friend, Lyle Draves, who ran the swimming and diving program at the prestigious Athens Athletic Club in Oakland, he said, "She's got gold medals written all over her."

Lyle took her on as a student. He was an electrical engineer by day and a coach by night. She was a secretary by day in San Francisco.

"I took the streetcar to Third and Howard after work and rode the A train across the bay to the club," she said.

"I got her at 7 p.m. and kept her until 10," Lyle said.

Before she could return, though, the streetcar stopped running. She walked the 10 blocks in the dark, arriving home at 11:30, a practice Lyle didn't like. So she started driving her home. One night she was sitting a little closer to him than usual, he said, and then suddenly she was holding his hand. It was the start of their romance. They were married in 1945, the year her father died of a stroke.

Draves made 50 to 100 dives a night. Lyle says her main problem was "lining up," meaning hitting the water in a position that scarcely makes a ripple. But he knew she had potential. And it soon showed up. She won the U.S. National Diving Championship platform title in 1946, '47 and '48, adding the springboard crown in 1948 before heading to Detroit for Olympic tryouts. She competed against 30 women and was one of four who made the team and went to London. Sammy Lee was on the men's team.

MAKING HISTORY

The Olympics had been suspended since 1936 because of the Nazi-led war in Europe. So the 1948 Games were a nostalgic resurrection made poignant by the shattered backdrop of a bomb-pocked city in the throes of recovery. Scarcities prevailed. Finding things like wool socks or meat was impossible.

"There were no fancy Olympic facilities like what existed before," Draves said. "But everything was so organized and precise and the way they greeted you made you feel so important."

"Their buildings were bombed to hell and they bent over backwards for us," Lyle says.

When Draves won both the platform and springboard gold medals she made history, of course. They celebrated with dinner out at a hotel with her mother's older sister and her husband who were astonished to find a "wild game" stew on the menu. She ate it, but Lyle wouldn't touch it, explaining later that it was horsemeat.

But win or lose in London, she and Lyle were going professional. Before they left the states, Lyle had agreed to a contract to tour

with the ever-popular water shows — but couldn't sign until after the amateur Games.

They first accepted an invitation from the Manila Jaycees to visit the Philippines. They got the red carpet treatment over 29 days, staying in a Malacañang Palace suite and then visiting her father's relatives in Orani, Bataan, where he was born. She performed in several public exhibitions, four in a stadium whose walls were riddled with bullet holes, reminders of the war with Japan. Lyle brought in local talent to round out a show.

"It was a wonderful experience," Draves said. "And I dived for the president (Elpidio Quirino) at the palace swimming pool."

"But they kept us up every night nightclubbing until 3 or 4 in the morning," Lyle said.

Back in the states, her pro debut was at Chicago's Soldier's Field. She also performed in the L.A. Coliseum with headliner Esther Williams and did the General Motors convention in Detroit. She, as a performer, and he, as a show employee, toured America and Canada in 1949 with the Buster Crabbe show.

(Crabbe was the handsome Olympic gold medal swimmer who became a movie icon of the '30s and '40s as Flash Gordon and Buck Rogers. After one movie as Tarzan, though, he lost that role to fellow gold medal winner Johnny Weissmuller. In the '50s, Crabbe was promoting his swimming pool line.)

"It had portable water tanks and 80 employees," Lyle said. "Ten men could set it all up."

EUROPEAN TOUR, BIG MONEY

In 1950, they toured Europe — Zurich, Paris, Rome — heady stuff for a poor Filipina.

"They paid us top salary, too," Draves said. Their combined weekly check was \$750.

The Draveses also did private exhibitions

and educational films.

Her career ended when the Draveses decided to settle down in Southern California and raise a family, first living in Glendale and Encino then in Tarzana for 35 years before moving to Palm Springs in 1995. Lyle remained a coach and swimmer director. The Olympic gold medals got put away in a drawer. Lyle says they are worth \$1,000 each.

Occasionally she got called for celebrity appearances. A picture hanging in the hallway shows Draves in the middle of a formal group shot at the Sands Hotel in Las Vegas in 1968. She helped raise \$700,000 for the City of Hope She's flanked by sprinter Jesse Owens, Weissmuller, football player Tommy Harmon and race car driver Sam Hanks.

Across the hallway is a framed photo of her son, Dale, in superb form diving into the ocean from an 84-foot cliff in Acapulco.

"All the boys took to diving," she says. "But baseball took its toll on their interest."

Next to it hang two plaques honoring her volunteer work with Little League.

San Francisco might have forgotten Draves if it wasn't for tenacious Fred Basconillo. Although he failed to get the Sixth and Folsom park named after her, he pursued her acclaim. In May 2005, San Francisco City College flew her up to speak at its commencement and gave her a Distinguished Alumna award. It was the result of Basconillo's behind-the-scenes work with lawyer friend and author Rodol Rodis, the school's four-time-elected trustee who was then board president.

In May, too, the Recreation and Park Commission approved naming the park in the middle of the 1000 block of Folsom.

The whirlwind day of the park ribbon-cutting, Oct. 27, 2006, Basconillo picked up the Draveses at the airport at 8:30 a.m. He had paid their airfare, Supervisor Chris Daly's office was springing for a suite at the Fairmont Hotel and the hotel was comping their dinner. At the

last minute, Basconillo said, the Philippine Consulate called and wanted to have them for lunch.

The dedication festivities for the almost finished \$3.7 million project went from 3 to 5 p.m. The 2-acre park has a playground, basketball court, softball field and picnic area, with bathrooms to be built before summer and a ball field drainage problem to fix.

Daly called the park a neighborhood transformation "milestone" along with the rebuilding of Bessie Carmichael school. And it was appropriate, he said, that it be named for one of the city's "distinguished women and U.S. Olympic athletes," an inspiration to young people.

The mayor, unable to attend, wanted to make sure he talked to her, so park rangers whisked the Draveses to City Hall for a private chat. "The mayor said, 'It's about time the city recognized you,'" said Basconillo, who was there.

BACK AT THE TONGA ROOM

At the Fairmont, the Draveses dined with two friends from her childhood days, Nellie Pacheco and Anna Wolf. They ate in the Tonga Room, ironically the spot that once held the pool she used as the sole member of the Phil Patterson Swim and Diving Club.

It doesn't matter that the new SoMa park doesn't have a swimming pool, she said.

"I never thought about it," she said. "But my goodness, it's not every day you get a park named after you. I'm just glad it wasn't posthumously."

"I got some breaks, very much so. And I'd say to any young people, if they have dreams to follow them, see them all the way through no matter what it takes. And always be fair and kind."

Meanwhile, the resurrection goes on. Basconillo says he is determined to get her into the Bay Area Sports Hall of Fame. ■

Vicki Manalo Draves shows her 1948 Olympic gold medals that her husband Lyle says are worth \$1,000 each.



PHOTO BY TOM CARTER

Growing up brown in San Francisco

Man behind naming of Victoria Manalo Park

FRED Basconillo of Daly City is the man behind getting the SoMa park named after Victoria Manalo Draves. He "grew up brown" in SoMa, just like Draves, and remembers as a kid seeing newspaper headlines about her. As an adult, he often wondered where she was.

Basconillo, 70, retired in 1988 after a career as an iron worker and local union official. He then got involved with the Filipino American National Historical Society and delved into the past. His specialty was uncovering unsung Filipinos who had contributed in big ways to their communities but had gone unnoticed, usually because of discrimination.

Draves had won two gold medals in diving at the 1948 Olympics, the first Filipino to win anything at the Games. Yet as the years wore on she became unknown in her native San Francisco.

Basconillo began a search. He found Draves and her husband in 1999, living in Palm Springs, he told a now-defunct NorCal Filipino television station. Then he accompanied a station reporter to Palm Springs for an interview and met Draves for the first time. He delighted in hearing her life story from her and her husband, and seeing her historic pictures.

Five years ago, Basconillo lobbied for the recreation center at Sixth and Folsom streets to be named after her. But it became the Gene Friend Recreation Center, after a longtime Rec and Park employee. The decision irked Basconillo. He thought it was politically motivated. But he got assurances from a park commissioner that Draves would get her due.

When wheels were set in motion to build

the new Folsom Street park, the Filipino community asked him to spearhead a move to call it Draves Park. He did and was successful.

Basconillo was raised on Russ Street and later moved to the Western Addition. As a kid and as an adult, he felt the bite of discrimination and stereotyping.

"I grew up brown, as I say, and I had a chip on my shoulder. A lot of instances came up for me. I'm sure Vicki (Draves) had her experiences, too."

At age 10, Basconillo had a job at the downtown Olympic Club wearing a white jacket and delivering bar drinks for tips. Once he was late and ran in the front door. He was stopped and rudely admonished that the help used the kitchen door and moreover that Filipinos were not even allowed in the club. He recalls taking the humiliation with tears running down his cheeks.

Another time he was walking down Market Street toward the Ferry Building with his older sister and saw a crowd yelling and milling near the Mechanics' Statue. Against his sister's wishes, he went for a look.

"I was just 6 or 7 and I saw a blonde woman lying in the street with her head on the curb and the crowd was stomping her head," he said. "Blood was running everywhere."

"It was because she was with a Filipino. He was being held and struggling to get away. There was a rope up over the arm of the statue."

City swimming pools posted signs that said minorities could only swim on certain days at certain times. But at first he didn't notice. He got kicked out for sneaking in. He thought it

was because they somehow knew he didn't pay, until one day he finally read the signs.

On the historic morning in 1948 that Filipinos were allowed to buy property in San Francisco, he said his father bought a Bayview house from a close Italian friend that had just gone on sale. Thrilled, Basconillo and his mother went to see it that noon. The real estate agent answered the doorbell and yelled at them, "Get out of here! We don't sell to Chinamen!"

The former owner set things straight by the end of the day.

Basconillo had other examples. Attending a large AFL-CIO function in the mid-1970s after being elected president of Local 790 of the shop ironworkers in Washington, D.C., a man stared at him, then came over and asked who he was. Basconillo said he was an ironworkers' official.

"American Indian?" the guy asked.

"Filipino," Basconillo said.

"Umm, I thought you'd be with the culinary people."

Basconillo wanted to swing away in these instances but held off.

"It was my first introduction to union politics," he said. "I kept asking myself, Why do people do this?" he says. "And it's just ignorance at the root. I'm probably guilty of it myself. People need to be educated. We need to learn about others' culture. They don't know. So you tell me yours, and I'll tell you mine."

Now Basconillo lectures on Filipino history at colleges, universities, high schools and middle schools. ■

—TOM CARTER

Underground Species emerges at Edinburgh Castle

BY ED BOWERS

A POETRY reading was held Feb. 28 at the Edinburgh Castle featuring poets, writers and musicians, among them myself. Poetry readings in the Tenderloin bar scene are rare. Most are South of Market, a spot many bohemians apparently regard as a safer environment to wax poetic.

If poetry is not dangerous, then it is boring; I prefer to read in danger zones. I'm trying to get permission to recite my verse outside Iraq's Green Zone.

This show was in honor of a new magazine, *Specious Species*. Joe Donohoe publisher and editor in chief of *Specious Species*, is an excellent writer I have known for seven years. He is an apprentice of V. Vale, who publishes *RE/Search* magazine, probably the premier periodical of the literary and cultural underground, which has done remarkable retrospectives of William Burroughs and J.G. Ballard.

Underground magazines are right up my Tenderloin alley. Even if I wasn't included, I'd pay \$5 to own *RE/Search* magazine. It is smart and sexy and fun and sane, qualities I've always looked for in a woman but have as yet to find in full.

Bucky Sinister, Christian Parenti, myself, Elaine Pagels, Kevin Epps and Kevin Kelly are interviewed. All have brilliant, fascinating, insightful and exciting statements. In fact, the proofreader on my interview thought it was so good she wanted to commit suicide after reading it.

That's OK. If somebody wants to kill him or herself off after reading my opinions then I guess they're better dead.

So, much thanks to Allen Black, the owner of Edinburgh Castle, for giving the Underground Writers of the Underground Tenderloin a moment to express themselves in a dignified manner, rather than to have to scream inside a Bryant Street jail cell, or howl on the streets.

Upon entering the pub, I purchased a Bloody Mary at the bar. Good drink. Excellent bartender. Too much tomato juice, but I felt like I had so much vitamin C inside me, that I zoomed right upstairs to see the first act and entered a perfect room for a poetry reading.

S. Clay Wilson's painting of Skulls was on the wall, as well as a painting depicting designs that were imprinted on blotter acid and distributed in linear time that is now ancient history. Both paintings are works of art appreciated only by the few who understand that The Lotus Grows In Crap.

The first act was a band called V.B.I.-Digital Landscapes. These people love the beeping of electronic sounds. They are modern. They adapt to science and technology. They have a good sense of rhythm. But so does a lizard.

I long for the days when musicians breathed life into instruments and came off the stand with a sweat. Computer music scares me. Some ancient



PHOTO BY LENNY LIMJOCO

Joe Donohoe shows off his new magazine.

Nazi seems to be whispering in the ears of well-meaning bohemian musicians: "Kill the human soul and replace it with more efficient and predicable electrodes."

After the computer music concert, writer James Tracy was introduced. He read a piece about standing up against fascism. He reminded me of a brave little man standing in front of a tank about to run him over.

Tracy is a damn good writer, and with a name like his he should stop writing well-written rhetorical pieces and get into pulp fiction. With a name like James Tracy, he could write pulp fiction and get more public play.

I might add that the artistic underground is only about fighting fascism. Sartre and Camus cut their teeth in the underground during World War Two. It's what made them writers.

Underground writers better get over wanting to be trendy and get used to the fact that either they are fashion statements or they are at war. These are very edgy times we live in and there's a lot of unnecessary human suffering; as in the past so is it now. Hitler was a spirit not a man. And spirits don't die.

After Tracy there was me. I read a poem that got me kicked out of San Antonio for not behaving

myself. Drugs, sex, sadness and mysticism, a lethal combination of elements inside the American snake. I entered the snake and got out. Now I'm beckoning from the other side.

Next came Joe Donahue reading a story about his screwed-up ex-girlfriends. I could really relate with that.

"A junkie ex-girlfriend will lift your wallet, but a tweaker ex-girlfriend will help you look for it," wrote Joe.

That's a profound line. It's a good thing, with his taste in women, that Joe never got married. I was married twice. I don't know whether he would have survived tying the knot. The knot gives you a lot of rope to hang yourself on.

Next up was Bucky Sinister. He's a great talent. I first met him through Bambi Lake in 2000. Bambi told me that if I wanted to be a writer in San Francisco that I would have to write poetry and read it in public. Bucky asked me what work I had done.

I hadn't done a goddamned thing regarding writing except practice it for 30 years. I ripped up everything I wrote. I was a fanatic perfectionist. So I went back to my little room after that encounter and started writing all kinds of sloppy poetry and then to my horror began reading in public.

But, anyway, poetry bored me before Bucky asked what I'd done. But now it amuses me. So thank you Bucky and Bambi, I guess.

I remember Bucky in 2000 as being a bit happier than he is now. Now he is a recovering drug addict and alcoholic who did a comedy routine about being a recovering addict in *Narcotics Anonymous* who is an atheist without a higher power. Atheists bore me. They have knee jerk reactions and think they know everything.

But Bucky is a fine writer, and he could be a fine comedian. However, artists tend to be greedy. It is necessary to concentrate on one talent. My advice to Bucky is to decide whether he is a writer or a fool.

Either is fine with me. Personally, I hope he concentrates on writing honestly and deeply about his experiences in life. There are too many comedians, and as a Tibetan lama once informed me, there is a special hell for clowns. People who make suffering funny have a long row to hoe. Ask Richard Pryor or Lenny Bruce.

Next on the agenda was Vale and his band. Vale was on keyboards, a sophisticated-looking woman named Tallula Bankheist was the singer, and on flute was a man named Jun.

Vale is a genius when it comes to creating magazines. But I guess geniuses need hobbies. I occasionally take photographs on a throwaway camera and Vale plays music.

Tallula Bankheist should try memorizing her songs. Reading them off the paper is not professional. Jun the flutist is damn good, but he should learn how to play the blues and talk on the flute like a crazy bird because he has the talent to do so.

Vale's band attempted to play a song I love, being a major ex-whoremonger, called "The House of the Rising Sun." Of course, they screwed it up.

Two weeks earlier, I was at a poetry reading on the street in front of the 16th Street BART Station sponsored by poet Charlie Getter when a couple of street people, one with a guitar, attempted to sing "The House of the Rising Sun." They were slaughtering it so badly that I actually got up and suggested that they play behind me as I read another poem.

Children, don't sing a song about whorehouses in your living room, or even on the street if you haven't been there. It won't work.

Tallula Bankheist also read a poem with musical background called "White Stains" by Aleister Crowley, possibly the worst poet to ever get attention in the whole wide world. He didn't call himself the vilest man in the world for nothing.

But the most important aspect of this event was that I had fun and I want it to happen again.

A poster by Spain Rodriguez, one of my favorite underground comic strip artists and a genius, was created for this event. I sincerely appreciate his support and effort in this project, as well as Joe Donahue who can be contacted at www.speciousspecies.com with subscription inquiries.

My next project is creating poetry readings for residents in the spacious lobbies of Tenderloin SROs, some of them psychiatric hotels. I'm concentrating on the Midori right now. ■



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TL pot club ready to face Planning panel

BY TOM CARTER

THE Mason Street Dispensary, a former 8-by-8-foot storage closet that you need to know about to find, will be the Tenderloin's first medical cannabis club to go before the Planning Commission for approval on April 12 and to face the city's tough new regulations.

The dispensary is a closed cubicle with no signage at the rear of Cafe.Com, an Internet coffee house and juice bar. Nothing on the business' 124 Mason St. façade — except for the temporary Planning notice — indicates that medical marijuana is in the back where it's dispensed out of 37 clear plastic canisters to patients on the other side of a one-way glass mirror. The modus operandi is in keeping with the trend toward low profile, a plus before the commission.

Owner Tariq Alazraie, a businessman in the neighborhood since 1996, says the pharmacy pulls yeoman's duty in the neighborhood by dispensing to 800 licensed patients suffering from physical and mental pain: 80% come from nearby SROs.

All the city's 27 existing clubs must go under commission scrutiny by June 30 because of legislation passed in 2005 to tighten their operating requirements and to halt club proliferation. Only three dispensaries have been approved. The last was The Green Door at 843 Howard St. in January.

Two dispensaries are in the TL. The Sanctuary at 669 O'Farrell St. recently removed its 18- by 30- inch black and red flag hanging in front that showed a marijuana leaf growing out of a caduceus. Now it has a 14-inch framed statement with its purpose and hours on the front wrought-iron door. The Divinity Tree Wellness Co Op at 958 Geary St. has a handsome 5-foot-long green canvas awning announcing its name on the side and showing a 5-inch marijuana leaf in front.

On the fringes, behind Divinity Tree at 1077 Post St., a 7-foot-long, 2-foot-wide sign says simply "Grass Roots," another pharmacy. A block away, the CMC pharmacy at 1222 Sutter St. has a blank 25-foot purple awning and nothing to identify it as a pot club on the width of the screen spanning its façade.

Alazraie is confident that his dispensary's unblemished record, its virtual anonymity and his history of charitable contributions to service nonprofits such as Glide, St. Anthony Foundation, Community Housing Partnership and the Haight

Ashbury Free Clinics will sway the commission. He has been active in neighborhood improvement groups for 12 years, co-chaired the Lower Eddy/Leavenworth Task Force for three years, and serves on The Extra's Editorial Advisory Committee.

"I've got eight letters of support," he said in an interview over jackhammer noise from the sidewalk in front. "And there's been no trouble here at all, not one complaint. It's peaceful. Look around."

The café with its off-white tile floor, dark maroon walls and high ceilings has a couch, table and two easy chairs in the front, and a dozen computers against the walls going back to the service counter. Three men drank coffee in the lounge area where the sun streamed in and two others were at computers. A movie played on a large television screen above the cubicle's mirror.

The pharmacy used to be in the basement where smoking was allowed. But it was moved upstairs into the storage closet last year and smoking on the premises is not allowed, a takeout-only condition some commissioners in January thought should prevail for all clubs.

At the Tenderloin Police Community Forum on March 27, Alazraie told of his pending appearance at the commission, asked for support and answered questions. There were few. No, he didn't grow marijuana, something that invites a federal bust. It's a nonprofit operation, as all clubs are, he said, and his system protects people's privacy.

An e-mail poll conducted later in the month by the Alliance for a Better District 6 posed this question: "Do you feel that a medical cannabis dispensa-



PHOTO BY LENNY LIMJOCO

Owner Tariq Alazraie on his day off with daughters Sonia, 4, and Anisa, 6, in front of Cafe.com's medical marijuana dispensary door.

ry is needed on Mason near Eddy Street?" Of the Alliance's 200 members, 55 voted, 48 were for and 7 against.

Alazraie, who has two other businesses, was a jet fighter pilot in the Jordanian air force 20 years ago. He came to this country in August 1987. He is married and has three daughters.

"Safety is the main issue," he said, "that people are not threatened and robbed. If they didn't have dispensaries, patients would have to buy off the street and deal with shady people. So it's extremely important that we do it here, in San Francisco, and do it right. This is serious business for the well-being of people. This is my neighborhood and I care about it. It's personal with me."

Alazraie estimates the permit process he began last August will end up costing \$40,000.

The commission meets April 12 at 1:30 p.m. in Room 400. ■

Glide building 81 units for families, 56 studios for ex-homeless

► CONTINUED FROM PAGE 1

the world" for low-income families, she said. Swinerton Inc. is the contractor.

Construction on the eight-story, \$26.5 million studios at 149 Mason is to start in November, be complete in mid-2009 and follow a green design. The 56 studios each will have a bathroom but no kitchen, and the second floor will have a landscaped deck. The formerly homeless tenants will have a raft of counseling, job training and referral services. A commercial ground floor space is planned to house a cafe. There will be no car parking, but space for 27 bicycles in the basement.

The project is financed by state and city housing programs, private lenders, foundations, including Local Initiatives Support Corp., the Mayor's Office of Housing, San Francisco's Convention Facilities Department and the state's Debt Allocation Commission.

"Step by step we're realizing our vision of creating a healthy and vibrant neighborhood in the Tenderloin," said Williams. "More than just affordable homes, these new buildings will provide a safe community for our working families and our homeless neighbors."

GEDC's partner for the studios is TNDC.

"Where is Willie Brown?" Williams asked, looking around from the lectern before introducing Mayor Newsom. "I'm told he is on his way. He was never on time when he was mayor. He told me five years ago, 'Build on that prop-

erty.' Now I can't find him."

Brown had encouraged Williams to run with the Pavilion, which he called "the crown jewel of our ongoing efforts to transform the Tenderloin community." Part of the plan was to build 200 affordable housing units. Williams said completing the Pavilion was his ultimate dream, before he could consider retiring. He is 77. But the pavilion was scuttled 18 months ago when GEDC could not buy the remaining eight land parcels of the 12 it needed.

Newsom piped up, "It's okay," he said, grinning. "Since he's (Brown) not here I'll take the credit."

Brown never did show up.

The projects' principals walked down wooden steps to the 125 Mason digging site and, grabbing shovels, posed for pictures as the crowd hit the buffet tables.

Newsom took a moment to pose with Jamelia Fells, 22, Dalama Kelly, 18, and Michaela Ponce, 17. They were in coveralls and hard hats, having recently become adept at power tools, the jigsaw and cutting sheet metal. They are finishing a nine-month Glide training program on Treasure Island to become construction workers.

"It's giving young people a shot at a good life," said Steve Michell of NorCal Carpenters Local 22. He runs the 2-year-old program for 17- to 24-year-olds. Graduates also earn a GED high school diploma.

Swinerton will hire four to eight entry- and mid-level graduates.

Supplanting blighted parking lots with low-income housing is nonetheless keeping the Tenderloin way off its open space standard, one neighborhood group indicated the next day.

The city's Sustainability Plan and General Plan sets open space standards for every neighborhood, the Alliance for a Better District 6 said in an e-mail. The TL has 1.29 acres of open space, far short of the 7.8 acres per 1,000 residents that the city sets as a goal.

The e-mail encouraged readers to sign a petition that will call for a halt to development on TL's remaining vacant lots and will "support the conversion to open space." ■



PHOTO BY LENNY LIMJOCO

Mayor Newsom mingled among Glide trainees who hope to land construction jobs.

COMMUNITY CALENDAR

SPECIAL EVENTS

Central City Democrats first annual meeting, Sat. April 21, 2 p.m., TL Police Station, Community Room, 301 Eddy. Election of officers, awards ceremony, raffle, guest speaker Assemblywomen Carole Migden. Information: 339-8683 or Centralcitydemocrats@yahoo.com.

SoMa street and sidewalk improvements, public discussion, Tues., April 24, 6:30-8 p.m., Eugene Friend Recreation Center, 6th and Folsom streets. Meeting is part of the Better Streets Plan, a citywide project of the Mayor's Office and six departments. Information: 558-6405, sfbetterstreets.org.

TL Safety Plan Kickoff, Thurs., April 26, 6-8 p.m., 201 Turk Community Room. Organized by the Safety Network, the new plan focuses on prioritizing problems and finding workable solutions. Refreshments, child care, translation. Information: 538-8100 x 204.

COMMUNITY: REGULAR SCHEDULE HOUSING

Supportive Housing Network, 4th Thursday of the month, 3-5 p.m., location TBA. Contact: Alecia Hopper, 421-2926 x302.

Tenant Associations Coalition of San Francisco, 1st Wednesday of the month, noon, 201 Turk Community Room. Contact Michael Nulty, 339-8327. Resident unity, leadership training, facilitate communication.

HEALTH AND MENTAL HEALTH

CBHS Consumer Council, 3rd Monday of the month, 5:30-7:30, CBHS, 1380 Howard, Rm. 537. Call: 255-3428. Advisory group of consumers from self-help organizations. Open to public.

Health & Wellness Action Advocates, 1st Thursday of the month, 1-3 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. Focus on increasing supportive home and community-based services, expanded eligibility for home care and improved discharge planning. Light lunch served. Call: Aaron Wagner, 703-0188 x304.

Hoarders and Clutterers Support Group, 2nd Monday and 4th Wednesday of each month, 6-7 p.m. 870 Market, Suite 928. Call: 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 III-S.F., 3rd Wednesday of the month, 6:30-8:30 p.m., Family Service Agency, 1010 Gough, 5th Fl. Call 905-6264. Family member group, open to the public.

SAFETY

Health, Safety and Human Services Committee meets monthly on the Tuesday after the first Monday, noon, SOMPAC, 1035 Folsom. Information: 487-2166 or www.sompac.com.

North of Market NERT, bimonthly meeting. Call Lt. Erica Arteseros., S.F. Fire Department, 970-2022. Disaster preparedness training by the Fire Department.

SoMa Police Community Relations Forum, 4th Monday of the month, 6-7:30 p.m. Location changes monthly. To receive monthly information by e-mail, contact Lisa Block, 538-8100 ext. 202 or Lblock@iisf.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., 301 Eddy. Contact Michael Nulty, 820-1560 or sf_district6@yahoo.com. Districtwide association, civic education.

Boeddeker Park cleanup, 3rd Saturday of the month, 9-noon, organized by the Friends of Boeddeker Park. Call Betty Traynor at the Neighborhood Parks Council, 621-3260.

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 (8683) or centralcitydemocrats@yahoo.com.

Community Leadership Alliance. CLA 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. Contact: 931-1126.

Gene Friend Recreation Center Advisory Board, 3rd Friday 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: 554-9532

Mid-Market Project Area Committee, 2nd Wednesday of the month, 5:30 p.m., Ramada Hotel, 1231 Market. Contact Carolyn Diamond, 362-2500. Market Street redevelopment on Fifth to Tenth streets.

North of Market Planning Coalition, 3rd Wednesday of the month, 6 p.m., 301 Eddy. Call: 820-1412. Neighborhood planning.

North of Market/Tenderloin Community Benefit District, 1st Thursday of the month, noon. Call Elaine Zamora, 440-7570.

SoMa 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, 3rd Monday of the month, 6 p.m., 1035 Folsom, between 6th & 7th. Call: SOMPAC office, 487-2166.

Tenderloin Futures Collaborative, 2nd Wednesday of the month, 10 a.m., Tenderloin Police community room, 301 Eddy. Call at 358-3956 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, 1-3 p.m., City Hall, Rm. 400. Call: 554-6789. 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: Pedestrian Safety, third Wednesday, 10 a.m.; Senior Housing Action, third Wednesday, 12:30; Information: 546-1333 and www.senioractionnetwork.org.



TENDERLOIN HEALTH Outreach and Community Events April 2007

Health Promotion Forum

Topic: Overdose Prevention & The San Francisco Drug User's Forum

Speaker: Emalie Hurliaux, DOPE Project

Date/Time: Friday, April 20, 2 pm - 4 pm

HIV Treatment Forum

Topic: Learning How to Live with HIV

Speaker: Nina Grossman, Tibotec

Date/Time: Wednesday, April 25, 5:30 pm - 6:30 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, April 11, 11:30 am - 1 pm;

Wednesday, April 25, 11:30 am - 1 pm

Volunteer and Intern for Tenderloin Health

Orientation: Sunday, April 15, 12 pm - 6:30 pm

220 Golden Gate Ave., 3rd Floor
lunch provided

You must preregister for volunteer trainings.

Stop in/call Emilie (415) 934-1792.

For current groups' schedule or for more information
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