

Happenings On Hilltop

Volume 7 Issue 2

DONATION **\$1.00**

October/November 2000

Deadly virus feared in Ugandan deaths

WILL WE EVER GET ALONG?

Bosnian war criminal blows himself up
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XXXXXXXX

Woman dies in shooting
XXXXXX XXXXXX
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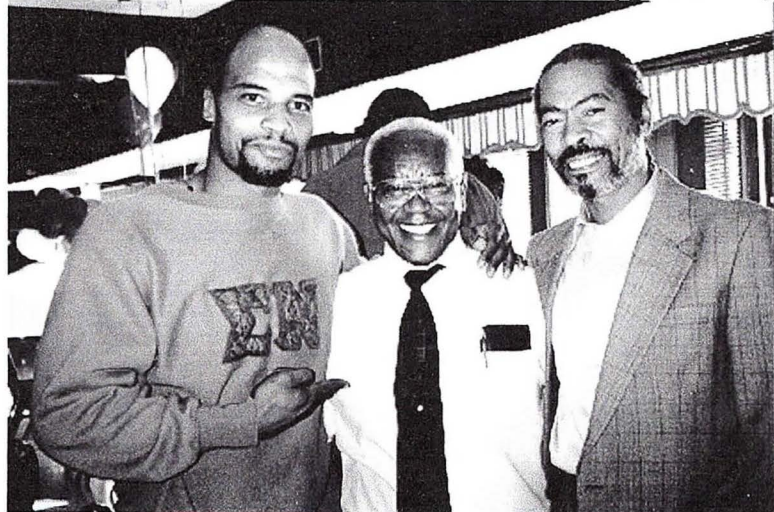
Police probe racial threats

Ship Attacked! Death toll up to 17 sailors

American hostage still alive Philippines spokesman says

Ex-leader of foundation pleads guilty to public indecency

Harold Moss Is "Guilty As Charged" (see pg. 16-17)

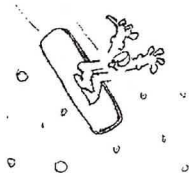


"The eyes of the Lord are in every place, beholding the evil and the good" Proverbs 15:3

Inside This Issue

I.M. Blackman	Pg. 5
Study Circles On Race	Pg. 6
The Smile and The Gunfighter	Pg. 7
MLKHDA 23rd St. Townhouses	Pg. 8
Staying Focused	Pg. 12
TROOP 23	Pg. 15

Hope We Didn't Scare Ya!



Now that the seasons have changed, it is time for us to publish another issue of Happenings On Hilltop. We have changed as well. After a considerable amount of review and discussion, our staff has decided that the format and content of Happenings is more in line with a magazine, rather than a newspaper or letter. **So... welcome to Happenings On Hilltop, the Magazine!**

In last months Issue of "Happenings," we were extremely happy with the response from readers and business folk alike. There has been a lot of discussion about our content and what people can do about some of the issues that were written about. I, for one am thankful to be involved with this venture at this time.

I wish to thank Mr. Terrell "Tiny" Corbin for designing our TROOP 23 emblem. I was down in Portland a few weeks ago for a Scouting conference on Urban Emphasis. Some of the District Executives were impressed with the steps we've taken to attract youth in the inner city. You can see his art work in the **Scouting News** section.

We would also like to welcome back Ms. C- Belle with **Doin' Time**. Many friends and loved ones who have lost their freedom will welcome the opportunity to be heard in her section.

Mr. Edwin Gilven has blessed us with some of his art work (Blubaugh). His simple sayings and cartoon figures are

bringing inspiration and smiles to many faces around the Tacoma area. Thank you Edwin.

We have a number of themes that continue to resurface in Happenings. We are continually looking for fresh and innovative ways to attract a response from our readership. So if you have a moment, we want to hear from you. If you like, just load your thoughts on a disk as a doc. or rtf. file and we will download it. Or if you like, just write it down and send it to us.

As the holiday season draws near, let's not forget about those less fortunate than ourselves. I'm not just talking about financial, I'm talking about the spirit as well. Let's not get too busy to recognize the pain or concern we can see in others. A kind word will go a long way.

Now that the leaves are raked, and the house is clean,

It's time to read the latest issue of a Hilltop Magazine.

We've included a lot of pictures for you to enjoy.

We've played with a lot of words just like a toy.

It's time for me to chill and let go.

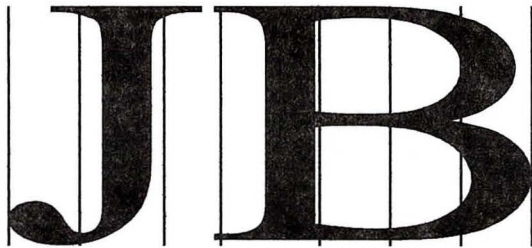
**Welcome to Bob's Bar-B-Q
Our first advertiser (see page 4!)**

"Open your mouth for the speechless, in the cause of all who are appointed to die. Open your mouth, judge righteously, and plead the cause of the poor and needy." -- Proverbs 31: 8-9

It's Really Time For A JAIL BOYCOTT!

About two years ago, I began writing the following article. The issue of overcrowding in the Pierce County Jail facility had not yet become an issue for main-stream society, so our words were easily dismissed by practically everyone.

As I was searching through the archives, I came upon this tid-bit. After reviewing it's content, I find it to be very timely, in light of the current jail situation. Currently, there is an uproar concerning the release of felons on the streets due to overcrowding. Take



Jail Boycott...Do The Math!

some time to read it. Tell me what ya think...

We're Calling 4 A Jail Boycott lfn

For many people, the thought of being "FREE" is just that...a thought. Today, many people are labeled and segregated from the rest of society for the sole purpose of keeping the prison system alive. This means that people need to be incarcerated in order to generate money and jobs. If you will notice, certain people are born and raised in the system, in one way or another. Their parents and family members were incarcerated or on public assistance. They too eventually become incarcerated.

Each day, a third to sometimes half of the

Pierce County Jail population is made up of non-violent and traffic or drug related offenders. At \$75.00 per day, per person, this becomes a sizable portion of the County budget. If you throw in the court costs, prison personnel, probation and other related offender services, you can see why the county spends over 72% of its general budget on the prison/offender system annually.

"If you are found in certain areas of town, in the company of certain people or conducting your life in a certain manner, you will be locked up."

When you are released from jail, you are usually on probation and required to have "Law Abiding Behavior" or you will be locked up again. For many people, this is next to impossible because of the environment they came from and its relationship to what society has labeled unlawful or dysfunctional.

If you are found in certain areas of town, in the company of certain people or conducting your life in a certain manner, you will be locked up for a probation violation. With the eventual construction of yet another jail in Pierce County, many individuals chosen to fuel the incarceration system are faced with finding a way out of this vicious cycle.

We are currently working on a strategy called a **Jail Boycott**. It is a concept, rather than a program. It started about three years ago with Brother Anthony Muhammad and myself during a phone conversation. Since then, we have been gathering the necessary services and information to help people stay out of jail and get on with their lives. The key is to help people
(continued on next page)

understand that they do not have to keep going to jail. If a person can say to him/herself "I'm not going to go back to jail," they are likely to take advantage of opportunities and resources that exist to help them. A Jail Boycott is just saying that if (and when) a person decides to change his/her life, then we as a community and concerned human beings should have the resources, information and direction within that community to assist them.

Currently, we are able to assist people, young and old, with community service restitution, legal advice, employment opportunities, career guidance, counseling and various assessments. There is also ongoing awareness sessions explaining how the system works so that people can make better choices for themselves. In three years of service, we find that people are making more of an effort to stay out of jail once they know that there are people and resources available to assist them where they are, in the community they live in.

Even though a Jail Boycott may be in the best interest of pretty much everyone, there are still a number of individuals who have a vested interest in having people locked up. In case you weren't aware, the prison system is on the stock market. Many of the top construction firms, services and administrative companies are paid millions of dollars annually to provide service to prisons. Not to mention all the people who work in the prisons. Is it any wonder that with so much money at stake, there is so much opposition to helping people stay out of jail?

As we begin the year 2001, I think many tax payers and voters will be receptive to our proposal. We know that there is a need for prisons, yet we do not wish to continue providing job and financial security for a few, at the expense of the masses. We all want safe communities. The question is... at what cost to individual freedom and "life, liberty and the pursuit of happiness?" If you would like to know more about the Jail Boycott or how you can get involved, please call us (253)272-8133.

This could be your advertisement spot!

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The Link Up.....only \$3.99
(one of Bob's tasty hot links on a bun, bag of chips, and a 12 oz. soda)

I.M. BLACKMAN

There are a few things that I think we need to look at and ask ourselves, "now, why is that?" One of them is that we all know that racism still exists; yet we still tolerate it and be involved in it. Now, why is that?

We all know that being violent is not the way that we want to be. So, why is it that all that we see and some of what we feel is violent? Why do we think that we as a nation must be the most powerful? Consequently being the most violent. Why is it that most of the popular sports, movies, pastimes, and etc. are violent? I'm talking about football, wrestling, boxing, and all of the other violent nature

"If you live in America, then 9 times out of 10, you are a violent person."

contacts that we are exposed to every day. Did you ever stop to ask yourself if you might be a violent person?

If you live in America, then 9 times out of 10, you are a violent person. You may think that you're not violent because you're a vegetarian, or you want to save the whales, or you're non-violent because you're a Christian. All of those put together won't authenticate your status as a truly non-violent person. That is because if you support any of your agents, people who are acting for and in your behalf, in their acts of violence.....then you are violent.

I think that most of the time we forget that America is a violent society. It has been based on violence since it's inception. The history of its roots is based in violence. Any one who has read the Old Testament can testify about the slaughter and violence in almost all of those books. Even today, we are known to be the most violent society on the face of this earth because of our deadly weapons and our willingness to use them. We can look at our armies, our police, and our citizens and see that we are the most armed nation probably in the history of mankind. Why do we always have to think that somebody is out to "do" us? Have we, as a nation, been such bad fellows that we have to watch our backs against everybody else that's on this planet?

The act of self-defense is a concept that is built into our social conscience. I think that we all believe in the right to defend ourselves against harm. But, I think that this right is being totally misused in all levels of government in order to murder and terrorize people who think differently than we think. Do we really think that every time that a policeman shoots a person that he ACTUALLY is fearing for his life? Come on, you can't possibly believe that!! Yet we continually allow that to happen because it hasn't happened to you.

Do you think that it's morally right to extend the act of self-defense to our property? How about to our "interests"? This country is always overseas protecting "our" interests in the most violent of ways. We have fought wars, both here and abroad, where millions of lives were lost protecting "our" interests. I was involved in the war in Vietnam on the belief that I was stopping the spread of communism. But I soon learned that I was protecting the "interests" of capitalism cloaked in a disguise of democracy.

Who is it that we are trying to fool into believing that we are a peaceful, loving, non-violent group of people? Maybe it's just ourselves, because any living soul who has been on the other side of American's wrath can tell you that America is sho' nuf violent. After helping to dispense that violence, a lot of Vietnam Veterans like myself came back to have that violence dispensed upon themselves by the local governments.

Why is it that we say we should "love others the same way we do ourselves", but we can't seem to find a way to do that because there's always an exception to that rule. Maybe it's because those "others" are different than we are. Or, it could be that we don't even like ourselves.

Why is it that we, as a nation, can lie to ourselves with things that are clearly deceitful? We protect our presidents and high officials by making the truth unattainable for at least 20 years and sometimes it's never attainable at all. Maybe it's in our "public interests". What a bunch of crap!! Excuse me.....I meant to say, "what a lie". (continued on next page)

(i.m. blackman cont.)

I will end on this note. Let's start with one of the biggest lies in our history. When the whole of America begins to teach and educate themselves about the true history of mankind (so that it's out in the open and not just available to the select few), then we will be on the way to straightening out the problems with morality and violence in America.

At this point in time it should not be so hard for most educated people to accept the fact that the darker races of people were among the first people on the face of this earth. And that black people in Africa were first and civilized at those early times.

What does that mean to us in today's world? To black people it would mean that they really are somebody special just as they thought. To the other people of color on the face of the earth it would mean that we are truly brothers and that our true communal nature is the way to live. To people of Caucasian descent, it would mean that we are all brothers but we have to realize that our natures may be slightly different...maybe because of the difference in our original environments.

Right now the world is being led and influenced with an aggressive and violent nature which has infected us all. We need to change our direction and live in the original way of the people of color who use to live in harmony with the earth and each other. In the manner of our own native Americans and the people of Africa and Asia in the ancient days.

Don't get Mr. Blackman started! He don't know when to stop. Now, why is that? Until next time—see 'ya.



Study Circles Take A Look At

RACE

lfn

On September 29, a group of individuals met in the City Council Chambers to hear what people are saying about the issue of race. I was asked by Marni Smith to attend. Honestly, at first, I wasn't expecting any divine revelations. Many of us are forced to deal with the race question daily, so I didn't see where sitting around talking was going to change much. But after talking with Marni and seeing her passion for creating awareness, I thought I'd give study circles a try.

Study circles have been around for a few years now. In fact a video was shown at this meeting where the outcomes from some study circles on race are having a positive effect on communities across the country. The basic concept consists of groups meeting once a week for five weeks and working through a step process. At the end of five weeks, an action plan should be established and a project committed to by the group to address some issue regarding race. I became a bit more interested. Drake Collier and Mike Honey were guest speakers. BJ Bailey was the facilitator.

Personally, I have been involved in numerous groups and committees over the years. I would have to see something really innovative that would persuade me to give up any more of my precious free time. Marni turned me on to a lady named Joan who facilitates a circle on Mondays near Tacoma General Hospital. I decided to attend. I must admit, I was impressed and pleasantly surprised at the discussion and the openness people shared. There were people there of different races, culture and religion and all were willing to share. What I didn't see were the people who deal with race, due to their CLASS and not COLOR. I also didn't see any local pastors, public/private school administrators, youth or government officials. Doesn't race affect what they do and how they interact with others?

Fortunately, the board members for study circles are pro-active and looking for ways to expand the circle and discussion. They envision study circle groups that are inclusionary, rather than exclusionary. So yea, I got's to be down for something like that! Two thumbs up for Marni, Joan and the rest of the folks working on study circles. You got my attention. And for the rest of us... your views and voice are very important, especially when it comes to enlightening others about what race is and isn't. Why not take a chance and join a study group, or just sit in on a session? For more information, contact B.J. Bailey @ 593-5004, or Tim Olsen @ 472-8439

The Smile & The Gunfighter

Written By Edwin Gilven

This is a colorful tale of yesterday when men were hard and sometimes lawless. It took a certain type of man to tame these men and their lawless ways — and this story is about one of those times. It all began like this:

One day a tall and lanky cowpoke walked into a gaily and brightly colorful saloon. Dance hall girls skipped across the floor laughing and serving drinks. The piano player banged away at his piano with fire and enthusiasm.

A cowpoke walked over to the bar and ordered a drink. The bartender served him. The cowpoke shot the whiskey down quickly, wiped his mouth and looked around the saloon.

As he slowly turned, he noticed a sheriff sitting at a table in the far corner of the saloon with a cold and grim look. The cowpoke then turned back to the bar and ordered another drink.

He spoke as the bartender poured his drink. "Say, that sheriff over there sure looks mean." The bartender raised his head and glanced over at the sheriff with the cold grim look. He spoke as he busily wiped down the bar with a faded red and white checkered rag.

"Nah-h. He's not mean! he only smiles when he has to." The cowpoke swallowed the second shot of whiskey, peaked over his shoulder for another look at the sheriff with the cold grim look. he

wiped his mouth and spoke doubtfully, "I don't know. He looks pretty mean to me."

Then, All of a sudden the Saloon floor began to tremble! The glasses and bottles on the shelves rattled- outside you could hear the loud, thunderous sounds of horse's hooves as they pounded hard onto the dirt filled street! Then, "Bomp! Bomp! Bomp! Bomp! Bomp! Blam!

Busting into the Saloon it was Badman Lou! Now you see, Badman Lou was the meanest, cold-hearted man around and he had killed a lot of men!

He stomped over to the bar and shouted "Give me the bottle!" The bartender nervously gave Lou the bottle! Badman Lou took the bottle and broke it open on the side of the bar and shouted, "There's glass in the bottle!" He turned and threw the bottle. CRASH! The bottle hit the side of the table where the sheriff sat! The sheriff quickly put his hand on his gold gun. Badman Lou spoke with confidence.

"Oh-h-h, so you want to die today, huh?" The sheriff, speechless, stood up and walked toward the bar. Everyone in the saloon scattered because they knew what was going to happen...they knew what was going to happen.

The sheriff with the cold grim look reached the bar and faced Badman Lou - Lou faced

the sheriff. The sheriff-Lou— Lou-sheriff. Then! Lou reached for his gun! The sheriff reached for his! Then, without warning, the sheriff smiled. So bright and pretty was his smile that it stunned Badman Lou for a second.

The sheriff pulled out his gold gun and shot a pure blast

"The sheriff twirled his gold gun back into his holster and with a deep and heavy voice said, Help 'em up."

of kindness at Badman Lou! the blast hit Lou and knocked him out the saloon's doors.

Onto the street he stumbled and fell! the sheriff twirled his gold gun back into his holster and with a deep and heavy voice said, "Help 'em up." And from that day on, badman Lou was the friendliest and kindest man you could ever meet.

Now if you're traveling through strange parts of the west and should you meet a sheriff who doesn't smile much and IF you don't want to be friendly and kind, then you better leave him alone. THE END

**Do you have a short story?
Send it in!
P.O.Box 5584
Tacoma, WA 98415**

23rd Street Townhomes/MLKHDA Offer Opportunities For Employment And Housing



If you were up around Hilltop just a few short years ago, you may have seen a tavern on this site at 23rd and L street. You may have also seen a number of people just walking around with little to do. You may have heard a gun shot, or seen some violent act. If you were around a few years earlier than that, you may have seen a drug store, a bakery, a Laundromat and many other businesses, right on this corner.

Times have changed. Today this section of Hilltop is changing. On the west end of the "23rd street corridor," you'll find a monument and park. In place of the Office Tavern and 23rd street Cafe, you will soon see townhomes. And with these townhomes will hopefully come jobs and home ownership opportunities.

Three years ago, Alberta Canada (RIP) had a vision. As the director of the Martin Luther King Housing and Development Association (MLKHDA), Alberta saw an opportunity to build new townhomes and add stability to the 23rd street area of Hilltop.

Alberta was succeeded a year ago by Felix Flannigan, who worked for Alberta from 1991-1995. Although there has been a change at the helm, MLKHDA has remained consistent in their role to provide safe, affordable housing and build further stability in the community. (cont. on next page)

“This community is why we’re here,” says Felix.

Housing is an extremely costly endeavour. The staff keeps a watchful eye on resources, so that projects such as 23rd street Townhomes can become realities in the Hilltop community. Many dedicated maintenance workers and sub contractors provide much needed repairs, in spite of the tight purse strings. “We work hard at attracting funds that we can use for the General Operating Budget, that’s what keeps us going day to day,” says Tom Stenger.

MLKHDA provides many levels of housing, from Section 8 to home owner-ship. Applicants are not necessarily turned away because of their past history. Instead, people are given a chance to prove themselves. MLKHDA includes employment opportunities as well. Nearly 70% of all staff live on, or around the Hilltop. Felix has hired a number of Hilltop residents as General laborers. Said Felix, “Employment is related to the development of a community”

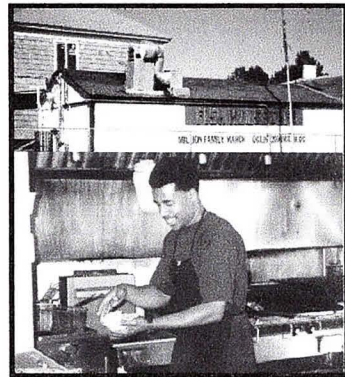
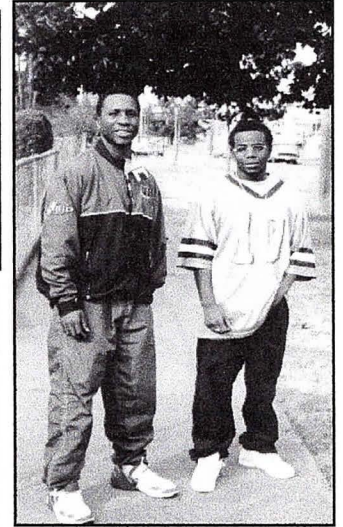
Well Mr. Flannigan, what are MLKHDA’s long term plans? “We’re going to expand by doing more than managing and maintaining Hilltop properties. We’re in this for the long haul. We’ve helped many people over the years and we want to do even more. Soon, we hope to assist other neighborhoods to develop their housing and meet the needs of their residents.

Thank you Felix and your staff for making a difference. **If you would like to know more about 23rd street Townhomes, or any other MLKHDA program, please call (253) 627-1099.**

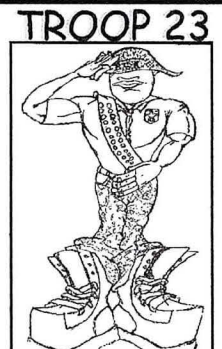
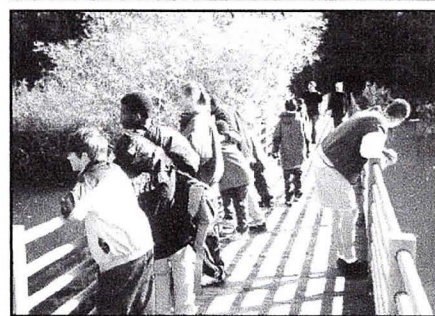
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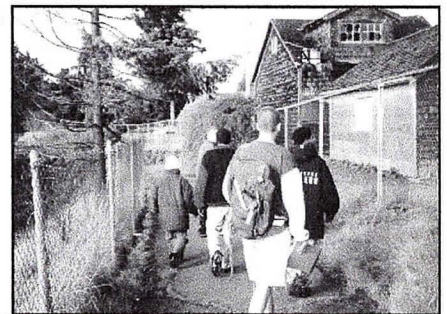
SHOTS FROM THE 'HOOD



Check out more SHOTS on page 19!



More Scouting news on page 14-15



SCOUT LAW
A Scout Is:
Trustworthy-Loyal-Helpful-Friendly-Courteous-Kind-
Obedient-Cheerful-Thrifty-Brave-Clean-Reverent

DO'IN TIME

Time does not wait for anyone. A lot of time has gone by since some of you have heard from me. A few have touched down, and some have been moved around. The clock of life is still ticking. Well, enough of philosophy.

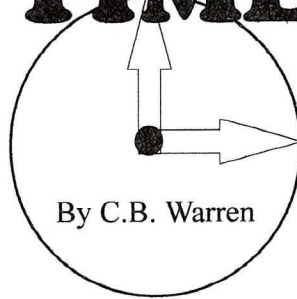
I have heard from Purdy and everyone is trying to hang in there. I haven't heard from the Island in a while. Vincent did give me a call from the Bay. Everyone on the Farm seems to be doing all right. I have heard behind the Wall and they are hanging in there. Several have come out and it appears that they are trying to stay out. Some have gone back in and you probably won't see them for a while.

This column is your column. I want you to send in poems, your writings, your thoughts and your what ups. Drop me a few lines or pictures so that they can be put in this magazine. Please remember each other in your prayers.

T-Town is changing. The Office Tavern, Laundromat, and the cafe' are all gone. In their place, they are building townhouses that cost in the mid-90's each. You know we will not be able to afford them, but then maybe we will. The corner of 12th and MLK has been demolished so that they can build senior citizen apartments with office space downstairs. T-Town will look different for some of you who have been gone for a while.

Remember Greg Massey in your prayers. His mother, Nettie Massey, recently passed over. When my mother passed, Nettie had just got out of the hospital, but she was determined to cook some greens and come over to the house.

"Remember... Put God first in your life, pray for each other, and time is what you make it."



By C.B. Warren

THE MILLION FAMILY MARCH... A PERSPECTIVE

On October 16th, 1995, I traveled to Washington D.C. to attend the Million Man March. I can tell you, there were at least a million black men there! I was inspired to return home and build a better community for my people and all who live in the area.

This year, there is a call for a Million Family March. Although I do not have the resources to attend, I do support the effort 100%. I was at a store the other day and I saw this flier. I want to print it to give you readers a sentiment of how some people feel in the year 2000.

The Minister has welcomed all races and cultures to this event. However, some folks who have struggled so hard over the years just to be acknowledged in this land, see things from another perspective. Peep this:

Too Black

They take my kindness for weakness.
 They take my silence for speechless.
 They consider my uniqueness strange.
 They call my language slang.
 They see my confidence as conceit.
 They see my mistakes as defeat.
 They consider my success accidental.
 they minimize my intelligence to "potential."
 My questions mean I'm unaware.
 My advancement is somehow unfair.
 Any praise is preferential treatment.
 To voice concern is discontentment.
 If I stand up for myself, I'm too defensive.
 If I don't trust them, I'm too apprehensive.
 I'm deviant if I separate.
 I'm fake if I assimilate.
 My character is constantly under attack.
 Pride for my race make me "TOO BLACK."

Thoughts And Thangs

Let's do things right and get on with it to make our lives so that we accomplish much.

Writing a message to my Black Sistas and

"BLACK SISTAS' MESSAGE"

Written & Inspired by Sheila Henley

You know that our Creator made us with a need to love and to be loved. But, one of the greatest gifts of all is to have love.

You are all my sistas in my eyes and in Gods eyes. As my eyes look around me, I see so many strong and beautiful young Black women. Together we Black Sistas make a beautiful bouquet, wouldn't someone say?

I said a prayer for all black sisters and I know God heard me, and he set my spirit free. Today I can enjoy myself and let things be.

You know something sisters; you have to enjoy yourself before you can enjoy any other. But there was something else I prayed for, and it went even further.

I asked God to be with my Black Sistas at the very start of their every day. To grant them strength, good health, and to bless them with good friends to help share their way. Good friends also contribute to a satisfying and meaningful life. Genuine friends help to lift us up when we stumble or suffer strife.

Let me tell you what else I prayed for, I asked him to give my sistas a peace of mind, some happiness, contentment, and some real joy in things great and small. But, it was for his loving care that I prayed for most of all.

No matter what tomorrow brings, I am still your sista, and I love you. There is nothing about you that I find lacking or due. Few days past by smoothly and people might even disappoint us and think us strange. These things have happened—there's nothing to change.

So, let's not hang on to the past like a crutch.

this day will never come again. What we do this instant and from now on is up to us. Doing the right thing now is not a maybe...but a must.

We can use what we read here to a good advantage or we can squander it away. Black sistas please choose to make it a success for you and get some satisfaction, laughter, contentment, and some joy.... today!

Have love in your hearts rather than hate. Yesterday was our ancestors, our grandparents, and our parents' date. We remember that to be Black history. Tomorrow is not promised to mankind so it still remains a mystery. When we can wake up and see the start of a new day, thank God because it is a blessing and going your way. (That is why we can call it the present).

So, let me say this for the record. Black Sistas bow our heads and let us pray that we can find ourselves today. Let's help each other out and you will see that we are the Supreme Creatures that God intended us to be. We are proud, strong, beautiful black women.

We have to do it for our kids and ourselves. If you have kids Black Sistas, strive to provide the best environment in which to bring them up and give them spiritual instructions. They may be demanding, but such time and effort can bring you great satisfaction.

Children are a blessing from God and they are also an inheritance from God and should be well cared for. For our kids lives now are like days gone with the winds. I pray that God sustain their lives and protect and forgive them for their sins.

As we grow and get on our knees and repent, God himself will give us more strength. God blesses you all.


Staying Focused

Written By Deon Ames

The elections are upon us. We as Black people have many important issues at stake. Politicians are busy trying to discredit one another and gain support for their agendas. It is getting harder and harder to sort through the issues and see who really stands for what. We can not afford to get caught up in political affairs at the expense of doing the work needed to care for our families and community.

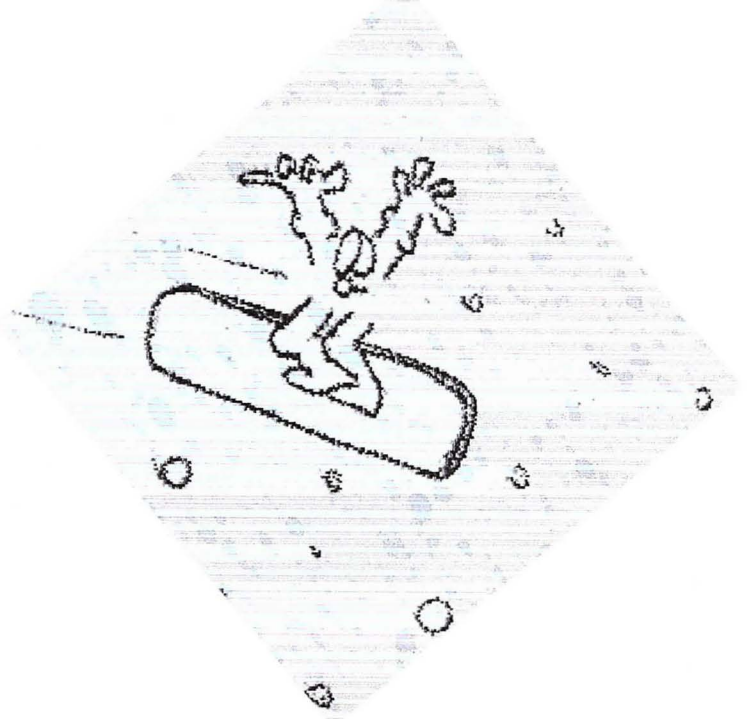
We do not have to wait for election day to mentor a young person or clean up garbage from the streets of our community. This work does not take any campaign contributions or commercials. You don't have to register to vote, or watch any debates to start the process of empowering your community.

This is not to say that we should not vote. What I am saying is that we must build a foundation in our families and community so that our vote will have a greater impact.



Please join All Addictions Welcome
Sundays @ 12 noon
For more information
call (253)272-8133

God,
Grant me the SERENITY to accept the things I can not change
The COURAGE to change the things I can.
And the WISDOM to know the difference.



PO-E-TRY

Born A Suspect

By "Turbo"

I'm having vicious thought about a paralyzing subject.

Why was a Black man born into this world a suspect?

The thoughts that I been havin' are so ruthless. I feel like grabbing some heat to pistol whip people an' leave 'em toothless.

I don't think I've ever felt this much malace and hate.

As I wanna hit the cut and slowly brutalize and mutilate.

This is a cruel world with predicaments.

I'm Black, so I was born a suspect right in the thick of it.

You have all these people that wanna harm fate. They beat you down with all these rules and now they got these judges screamin' "amputate!"

Incarcerate all the youth here in my community. They bring the dope in by the pounds (that's why we have no unity), now do you see?

What I been talkin' 'bout the whole time.

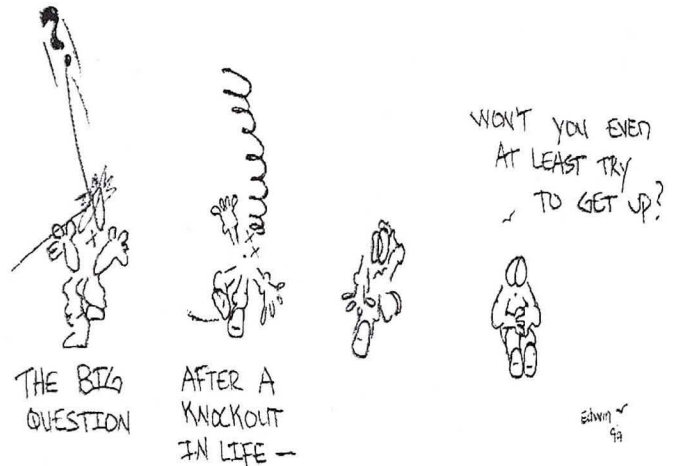
Born into a race that's being cut in half by drugs and nine's.

There's some that you just can't buy.

You have to live, learn and teach some things before you die.

I'm still incarcerated in the town where I lay my head.

If I don't look out for punk cops, I'd probably end up dead.



BLUBAUGH

Make A Difference

By Mr. Anthony Collins

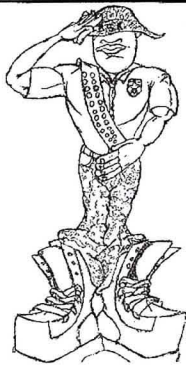
I wish to make a difference, a difference in life. To end mother's struggles and young parent's strife.

Make a difference in minds, to make young people laugh.

I will make my mistakes so they don't walk my path.

I wish to make a difference in the place where I sleep. So the kids in my 'hood can walk and not creep.

I'm going to stand up and walk away. And make a difference in my life today.

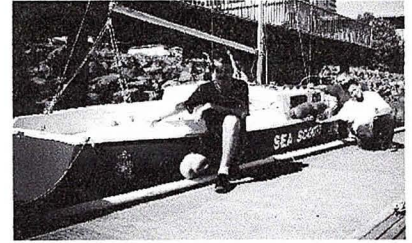


TROOP 23

and other scouting news



In just ninety days, TROOP 23 has been making moves. We now have four adult volunteers and six members. We are now meeting every Wednesday at 6:00 p.m.. We have also been busy getting all members to the rank of Tenderfoot. Check this out. We have met a number of different troops, like the Sea Scouts, who have boats and go out regularly on Puget Sound.



On September 30th, we went to Camp Killworth, in Federal Way. In addition to running an obstacle course, the guys got to

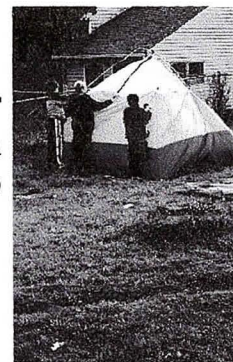


play football, cook and set up camp. Mark Hokenson and Wakefield Gregg volunteered their valuable time and knowledge to make this trip a success. In addition



to The Urban League, we now have two local sponsors; **RITE AID** and **HILLTOP LOANS**. We also recieved a tremendous donation from **TOP FOODS (Thank You Brian Prall)** and **TARGET**. Thanks to each of you (see our troop sponsors on the next page).

In October, TROOP 23 spent the night camping on the Hilltop, for a true "Urban Camping" experience. The next morning, we packed up camp and began designing and mapping out an Urban Scout Hiking Trail. The trail extends from 23rd street on Hilltop, through Snake Lake and ending up at Pacific Council Headquarters, four miles away. Great Job Guys!!



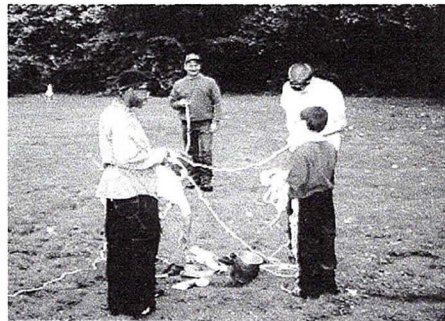
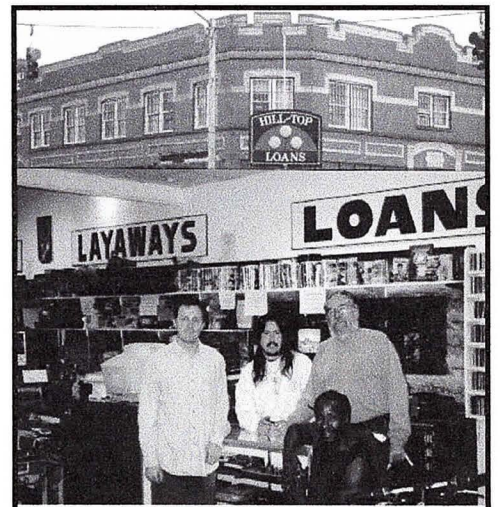
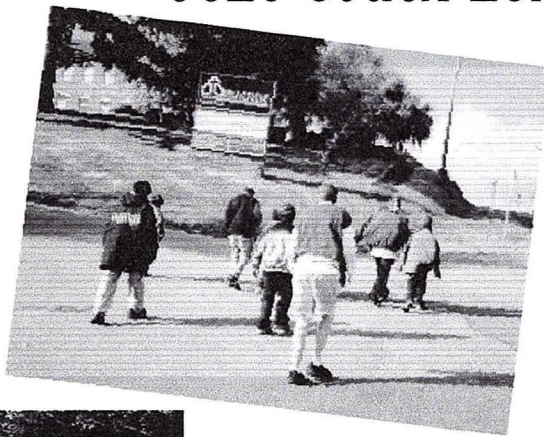
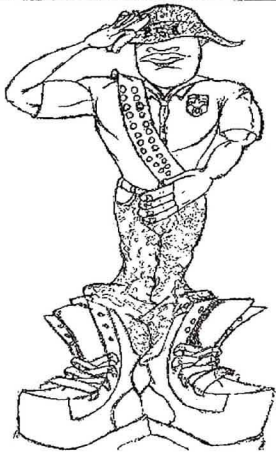
We've got some great stuff in store for the remainder of the year. We still have two more spots available for our Senior Patrol Scouts, who are receiving leadership training. If you know of a young man who is 14-17 years old and lives in the Hilltop area, please call (253)272-8133. See ya!



TROOP 23

Thank You To Our Sponsors!!!

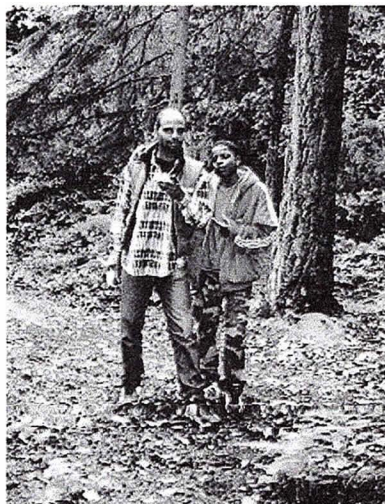
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GET WELL wishes to
Bob Clark's lovely
wife Annie!
God Bless You!



From friends
on the hill



If you'd like to become a
sponsor
for TROOP 23,
call (253)272-8133



Harold Moss is... Guilty As Charged!



“Guilty As Charged” Harold Moss Goes On Trial

“Harold Moss, you are being charged with the following charges: First Black Tacoma City Councilman and Mayor; First Black Pierce County Councilman; Pioneer; Mentor. How do you plead?”

GUILTY, your honor!

If you have ever had to go to court and appear before a judge, the last thing you want to do is plead guilty. In the case of Harold Moss, I am so grateful that he had to plead guilty on all charges. In fact, during our recent interview, he pleaded guilty to a number of other landmarks that have created many of the successes that black folks in the Tacoma area enjoy today.

There is so much to say about the Life and Times of Mr. Moss (I like to call him “Dad”), that just one article would be an injustice. A biography is much more appropriate for a man who’s public service career spans 6 decades. I am grateful that Mr. Moss gave me a crack at it. I decided to ask him a few enlightening questions for our readers. Here goes...

How did you get started in politics?

“I came to Tacoma in 1950, through the military. I loved to roller skate. The Tacoma Roller Rink told me that colored people could only roller skate on Wednesday’s.

During the 50’s, discrimination was a fact of life for Black folk. A White person could place an ad, to rent or sell a home in the newspaper that specifically excluded Black people from applying. When we first built our home just outside Hilltop in 1954, we had to have a fair skinned Black man who looked White purchase the house for us. We could only come out after dark to see how the work was coming. Our friends who lived in town were fearful that harm would come to us. These situations prompted me to get involved with the NAACP.” (continued on the next page)

Harold eventually became president of the Tacoma NAACP. In 1965, he started a dental lab. He first ran for public office in 1968, for a seat on the Tacoma City Council. Although Black people were ready to support a Black candidate, the majority of Tacoma voters weren't ("I had forgotten that even if you get all the Black votes, you still may not win," reflected Harold).

After five City Council members were recalled in 1970, Harold saw an opportunity and was appointed to the City Council. He was first elected in 1971 and remained there until 1975. Harold returned to the City Council in 1986 and stayed there until 1994. Then, with the unfortunate passing of newly-elected Mayor Jack Hyde, Harold became the first Black Mayor of Tacoma. Said Harold, "I had no aspirations of being Mayor. Besides, Jack (Hyde) was a good friend of mine, and that made assuming the position that much harder."

In 1997, Harold again broke ground when he became the first Black County Councilman in Pierce County History. And just this year, he was re-elected to yet another term. Said Harold, "I so deeply appreciated running unopposed this time. It signals to me the approval of the people, by a vast majority." Did I mention that Harold and his wife Bill are the first married couple to hold both a county and city council seat at the same time?

Harold Moss is quotable. His candor, insight and wisdom into issues had me captivated. Although we talked for nearly three hours, I could have stayed all night, just listening to a man who has participated in so much local history. I won't give ya'll the whole interview, but here's what Mr. Moss had to say on these issues:

People- "I hug everyone, not for show, but because it needs to be done. People want to feel loved and important... and they are "

Politics- "Rarely, can you change the law from the public side of the issues. You have to get involved on the other side (politics) and help make the laws."

Youth- "All work is honorable. Whatever work you do, do it with pride and to the best of your ability...It bothers me that young brotha's aren't being taught ap-

prenticeships. But you got to want it and you got to put up with the sh--! You got to pay your dues!"

Owning your own business- "You can't create a program for a successful business. You have to be willing to put in the long hours and eventually get accustomed to doing business on business terms."

Mentorship- "Mentorship is an ongoing, almost hap-hazard experience. It's being at the right place, at the right time, with the right people. It is there that you can ask the right questions and get answers."

Leadership- "Basically, leadership is nothing more than recognizing that you are only as effective as those who will follow you."

Harold Moss has endured many struggles during his life. You can see a genuine graciousness in his eyes regarding his life's work. Over the years, many people have come and gone, talking about making a difference. Harold Moss has been here the whole time and has not just talked...he has made a difference and opened doors for many of us.

While attending the "21st anniversary of his 50th Birthday," it was obvious by the turnout, hugs and laughter that Harold Moss Is STILL "The Man." I am honored to have such a man call me "son."

Thanks dad, for all the time, patience and love. Oh yes, there is one question you haven't answered: When do I get the car keys?



I.M. Is Still Talking

I'm back with a couple of more happenings that maybe some of you Club 24'ers would like to know. Right out of the box, I thought that you'd like to know that a gathering of former McCarver Junior High school students was held on Friday the 29th of September 2000. It was organized by Joe Cockrell at Ben Dew's restaurant as a way to get Jesse Belamy together with some of his classmates who were in the category of, "what ever happened to what's their name?"

It was for the class of '57 and '58 but a few '59ers managed to sneak in. About 15 people attended and everyone had a good time. There was plenty of laughter, smiles, hugs, and slaps on the back. Everyone got caught up on each other's lives while reminiscing about the past. Man! Did that ever bring back the past! Along with Jesse and Joe, other people who showed up were Virginia Tiggs, Jim Conley, Pat Casey, Isaac Morgan, Anita (Hadley), and (what's their names). Ben Dews is a good place to get a good meal for a reasonable price.

I'm hoping that we will be able to do this all over again with more of the alumni present. Joe and some of the other McCarverites will be getting together soon to see if you or someone you know want to be at the next one. Keep your ears and eyes open—don't let them catch you sleeping.

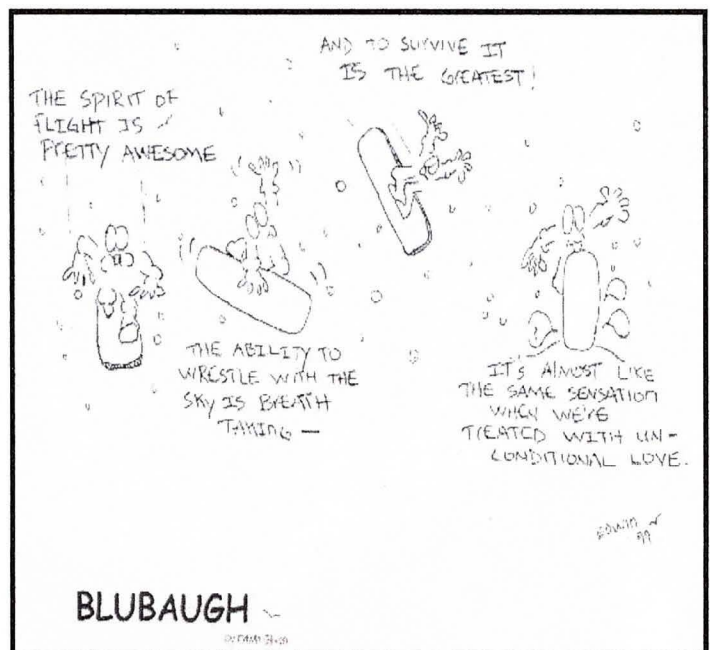
Belinda Walker celebrated her 50th birthday on Saturday the 30th of September at the Cabarellos. I got to say, "Mr. T sho' laid that dinner down". It made you think that Mr. Moore was back in the house. Other people, like Bob's BBQ, bought their specialties and rounded out a screamin' buffet. We had a great time. You'd be surprised at who was bought out of the woodwork. Sorry we didn't see you there.....you may need to stay up on these once of lifetime events. I hate to say it but, Belinda.....you need to have more birthdays!

Harold Moss had his birthday party..... again, at the Cabarellos. (It's real strange, but I came away from Harold's party still not knowing how old he actually is). The Moss pair was their usual beautiful selves. To me they are a great couple who is setting the standard for contemporary Black American couples. They are "down to earth" and connected to

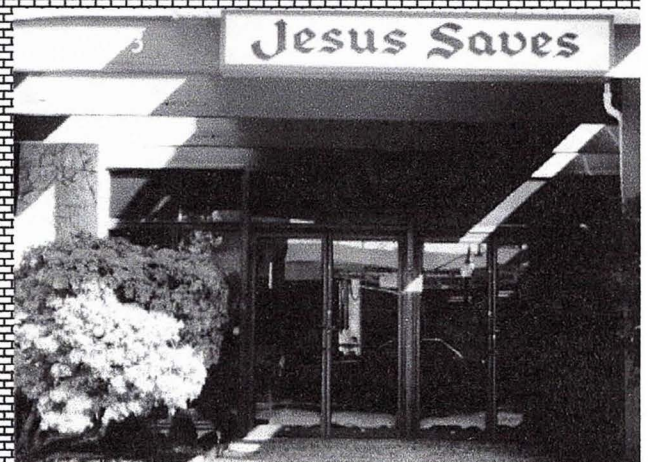
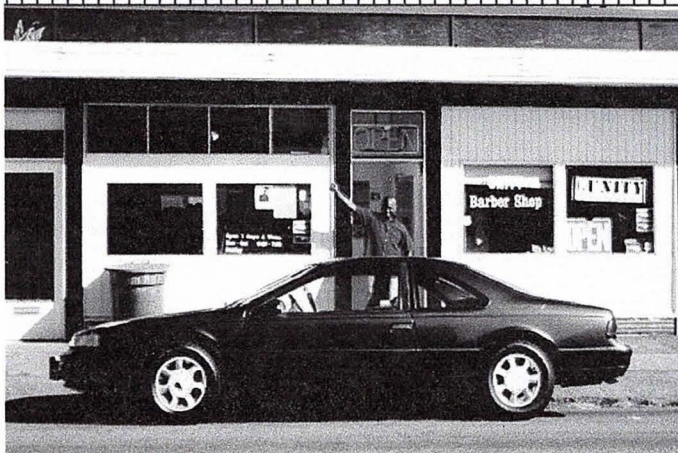
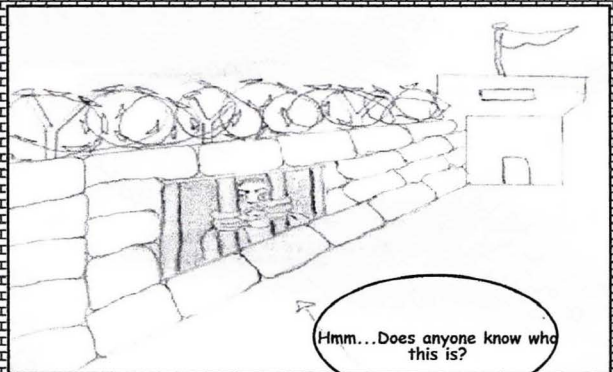
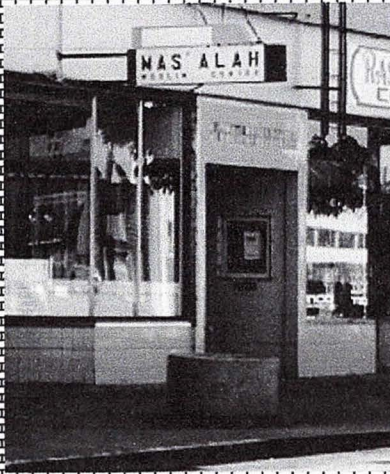
their people. It was a party fit for them. It was a great way to solidify their campaigns and to bond closer with a part of their constituency. I say," right on with the right on". We will be looking forward to some wisdom and thoughts from Councilwoman Moss in our future issues. (see: Larry Normans' interview & pictures with Mr. Moss on pq. 16).

In the name of keeping it current. I.M. thought that he should comment on the issues that happened after his monthly editorial. How about this? You go to a Halloween party and end up dead. at the hands of the Police! Now, I don't know about you, but this is getting to be a little ridiculous. How many more of our brothers are going to be killed by Police (who are scared of a pin drop) before we stop tolerating it? The situation and facts in this case are just as blatant, as in the other cases, where the police have gunned down a Black man and then claimed that they feared for their lives. Come on people! No other people would tolerate this kind of attack.

I hope that you all got out to vote... because if you didn't, you don't have nobody to complain to but yourself. As for myself, I wanted 4 more years of "Bill." I think that when people start to talk and complain about things, I ask them if THEY voted. If they didn't, my next question would be, "then why not?"



SHOTS FROM THE 'HOOD



A special thanks to Mark & Sharry who allowed us to use their computer and home to get this issue done. You're a real life-saver!

Happenings On Hilltop is:

**larry norman
larry & james
deon ames
c-belle**

**publisher
co-editors
staying focused
doin' time**

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