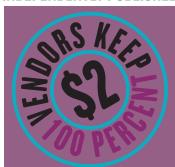
INDEPENDENTLY PUBLISHED BY THE COALITION ON HOMELESSNESS SINCE 1989



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STREET SHEET IS SOLD BY HOMELESS AND LOW-INCOME VENDORS WHO KEEP 100% OF THE PROCEEDS.

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STREET SHEET IS READER SUPPORTED, ADVERTISING FREE, AND AIMS TO LIFT UP THE VOICES OF THOSE LIVING IN POVERTY IN SAN FRANCISCO.



SHELTER WAITLIST UPDATE:

As of March 30th there are **1,048 people** on the shelter waitlist in San Francisco.

PEST REVENGE BY DAVE LOEWENSTEIN **OF JUST SEEDS**

ASK US ANYTHING

COALITION ON HOMELESSNESS

HAVE A QUESTION YOU WANT US TO AN-SWER ABOUT HOMELESSNESS OR HOUSING IN THE BAY AREA? ASK US AT STREETSHEET@COHSF.ORG OR (415) 346-3740 AND IT COULD BE

VOLUNTEER WITH US!

ANSWERED IN THE NEXT ISSUE!

PHOTOGRAPHERS VIDEOGRAPHERS TRANSLATORS COMIC ARTISTS NEWSPAPER LAYOUT WEBSITE MAINTENANCE GRAPHIC **DESIGNERS INTERNS WRITERS**

DONATE **EQUIPMENT!**

LAPTOPS DIGITAL CAMERAS AUDIO RECORDERS SOUND EQUIPMENT

CONTACT: STREETSHEET@COHSF. **ORG**

The STREET SHEET is a project of the Coalition on Homelessness. The Coalition on Homelessness organizes poor and homeless people to create permanent solutions to poverty while protecting the civil and human rights of those forced to remain on the streets.

Our organizing is based on extensive peer outreach, and the information gathered directly drives the Coalition's work. We do not bring our agenda to poor and homeless people: They bring their agenda to us.

STREET SHEET STAFF

The Street Sheet is a publication of the Coalition on Homelessness. Some stories are collectively written, and some stories have individual authors. But whoever sets fingers to keyboard, all stories are formed by the collective work of dozens of volunteers, and our outreach to hundreds of homeless people.

Editor, Quiver Watts

Assistant Editor, TJ Johnston

Vendor Coordinator, Emmett House

Our contributors include:

Jennifer Friedenbach, Sam Lew, Jason Law, Jesus Perez, Miguel Carrera, Vlad K., Mike Russo, Scott Nelson Julia D'Antonio, Chance Martin, Nicholas Kimura, Jim Beller Robert Gumpert, Art Hazelwood, the Ghostlines Collective, Leo Schwartz Dayton Andrews, Kelley Cutler, Raúl Fernández-Berriozabel, Jacquelynn Evans, Roni Diamant- Wilson, Julia Barzizza

WORKGROUP MEETINGS

AT 468 TURK STREET

HOUSING JUSTICE WORK GROUP

Every Tuesday at noon

The Housing Justice Workgroup is working toward a San Francisco in which every human being can have and maintain decent, habitable, safe, and secure housing. This meeting is in English and Spanish and open to everyone!

HUMAN RIGHTS WORK GROUP

Every Wednesday at 12:30 p.m.

The Human Rights Workgroup has been doing some serious heavy lifting on these issues: conducting direct research, outreach to people on the streets, running multiple campaigns, developing policy, staging direct actions, capturing media attention, and so much more. All those down for the cause are welcome to join!

EVERYONE IS INVITED TO OUR WORK GROUP MEET-INGS.

To learn more about COH workgroup meetings, contact us at : 415-346-3740, or go at : www.cohsf.org Dear Supervisor Sheehy,

stroying people's personal

property, including impor-

walkers!) and sentimental

belongings (like the last ex-

isting photograph of some-

one's child). SFPD harasses

homeless people on a daily

tant medical items (like

"Since I've been in office, one of the things that has been hardest for me to deal with is what is going on in the Castro," *Sheehy said, referencing the* issues of homelessness in the area. "Our response is always to call the police or the DPW (Department of Public Works) to find them a place to stay. We cannot solve the problem until we find places."

— Supervisor Jeff Sheehy, in a March 26, 2018 SF Examiner article, "City officials take firsthand look at Castro District public safety issues."

people's tents, given people First of all, a first response citations for simply existing to homelessness should in public space, and been never be the Dept. of Public verbally/physically abu-Works or the police. Neisive. With the violence that ther of those agencies are homeless people face from equipped to provide the both of these agencies, why would we ask them to alloservices or care to homeless people. Instead, they ofcate shelter to people? Soten place people in further cial workers, not the police, should be the first respondcrisis: DPW has repeatedly cleared homeless encampers to homelessness. ments and displaced homeless people, while also de-

Second of all, "finding someone a place to stay" is near impossible under the current restraints of the system. Yes, there are Navigation Center beds (which are wildly expensive at \$95 per night per person), but there are an insufficient

basis. They have slashed

APRIL 1, 2018 PAGE 3

number of beds and the length of stay at the Navigation Center is only 30 to 60 days— and most folks are right back out onto the street! The adult shelters have a waitlist of over 1,000 people long.

End the police response to homelessness.

End the DPW response to homelessness.

Yours truly, Don't Deploy DPW ■



Sitting on the corner As people pass me. They ignorantly toss me a coin, Out of Garage comes a baby and his entourage, AKA his parents, 3 teenage girls walk out of Priceline. Giggling up a storm, This all happens while I'm sitting on the corner,

An older woman walks by and in hope of a coin or two, I say "how do you do?", She replies "Gilbert?" And I walk briskly away, I walk into Coles, My coins jingling in my jeans, I search for a box of potato chips, I find them in the packaged

foods isle, And walk to the check out, I try to buy my chips, But the cashier gave me a sneer and said \$6 was not enough, I asked if we could make a deal, But the cashier said "are you for

So I settled for a spread and bread deal,

And I had jam sandwiches for a

Then I went back to sitting on the corner,

The banker came and said to me "Get off the street". He held his nose, "And clean your feet!", I shuffled away and went to Feast, "Oh " I huffed "I could do with some meat", All I had left was \$2, Enough to buy myself some fries, As I crunch the fries in my teeth, The salt stings my lips,

The words Feast, Garage and Coles are shops on Carlisle street.

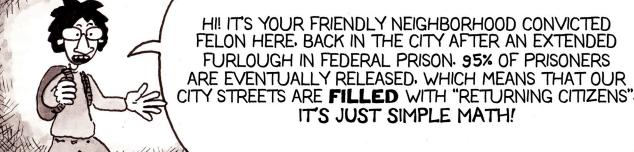
When I'm done I go back to sit-

art credit: PG TV





josefnorris.com

















TECHIE SPENDS NIGHT OUTSIDE, SOLVES HOMELESSNESS

Chad Mitchell, a young tech transplant from Boise, Iowa was cruelly forced to spend Saturday night wandering the streets of San Francisco with no way home, and suddenly understood what it is likely to experience chronic homelessness in the city.

Chad had one too many Manhattans at the cocktail bar on Valencia Street and stumbled out at closing, ready to head home to his condo and his girlfriend Rebecca. As he bent at the waist to hurl he noticed a sticker on the pavement that read "Queers Hate Techies"and, outraged, reached for his phone to post an thoughtful and

well-informed response on Twitter, only to realize that his iPhone X was dead. He checked his iPad, his Google Glass, and his Apple Watch - all dead - and with horror realised he had no way to get home. He sat down on the curb to collect himself but was rudely interrupted by a security guard, threatening to call the police if he didn't move along.

Stumbling off he suddenly noticed he desperately needed to take a piss, and tried several public porta-potties only to find they were locked. Horrified by the city's lack of public restrooms, Chad stepped over to a discreet wall and unzipped his

fly. At that moment a red and blue light flashed behind him and a cop approached, sternly admonishing him for public indecency. The cop began to write a citation, but Chad smoothly reassured the cop that he was not actually homeless, and the cop suddenly became very friendly and crumpled the citation, flinging it into some nearby bushes.

SATIRE

"For a moment I almost lost faith in the integrity of our police force," Chad Mitchell opined. "But fortunately once he realized I wasn't one of them the cop gave me the preferential treatment I deserve."

After the harrowing experience of nearly being mistaken as genuinely homeless, Chad realized he needed to sleep, and proceeded to the only parl he had ever been to in San Francisco a parklet outside of Whole Foods. When he arrived he tried to make himself comfy by stretching out on one of the benches, but found himself squirming as the spikes poked into his back. Chad wondered why there were spikes in the benches.

It was at that moment that Chad had an epiphany that could be the sole solution to homelessness in San Fran cisco. Chad realized that more than 20,000 San Franciscans were in liter

PAGE 5





Y RESEMBLES A REFUGEE CAMP.



OUR CORRECTIONS... I MEAN... NTAIN ORDER WITHOUT THE D BARBED-WIRE FENCES.

> OUR **PRISONS** DON'T HAVE A HOUSING CRISIS THEY JUST KEEP BUILDING **MORE!**



MOTHER ING ING SUCKING ASSHOLES...



GOVERNMENT ING FUNDED TERRORISM...















END

ally the exact same situation he was currently in, and he felt the crushing weight of empathy, an emotion he had never before experienced.

"What I realized was that, if we could install device charging stations all over San Francisco, then no one would be stranded without a way to call their Uber ride!" Chad recounted excitedly. "So as soon as I got back to my condo I quickly started a crowdfunding campaign promising to end homelessness forever, which now has \$300 million to launch our project, which is more than the city's budget for addressing homelessness."

Chad was very disappointed to note that community groups that had spent decades pushing progressive policies to create low-income housing, prevent evictions, pass rent control policies, and stop criminalizing poor people did not understand the genius of his new campaign. He says he thinks it's because the advocates don't understand what it's like to be homeless in San Francisco, seemingly genuinely unaware of the fact that these community groups are led by people who, unlike him, have experienced genuine homelessness.



image credit: Gay Shame facebook page



Thank you to ABO Comix for this submission.

Gabriel Wyatt

Since 1989, the STREET SHEET has been an independent media organization that provides a powerful platform to homeless people to reclaim and shift narratives about homelessness in San Francisco. visit www.cohsf.org and click "Donate Now" to help keep it that way!

FOR MORE INFORMATION ABOUT HOW TO GET INVOLVED, CONTACT QUIVER WATTS AT QWATTS@COHSF.ORG

SOCIAL JUSTICE CALENDAR

COUNTERPULSE COMMUNITY CHECK-IN

APRIL

WHERE: 80 TURK ST @4:30-5:30PM

At this CounterPulse Community Check-in we'll be talking about the Turk & Taylor Project, a multiyear public art project CounterPulse is managing on Turk Street

TOWARD REAL SANCTUARY CITIES/

APRIL

WHERE: 518 VALENCIA ST @5:30-7:30

A Conversation With: Corrina Gould, Gerald Lenoir, Bilal Mafundi Ali and Maria Zamudio, facilitated by Leslie Dreyer, with artwork by Melanie

HACIA UNA VERDADERA

CIUDADSANTUARIO

UNDOCUMENTED: IMMIGRATION IN AMERICA

APRIL

WHERE: ROXIE THEATER 3117 16TH ST @7-9PM

Join us for a special benefit screening and conversation about immigration reform moderated by the Dreamer Fund!Featuring three powerful short films which provide a powerful glimpse into the lives of people affected by DACA.

LIFE AFTER LIFE OAKLAND FILM FESTIVAL

APRIL

WHERE: REGAL CINEMAS JACK LONDON 9 100 WASHINGTON ST OAKLAND @5:30

After decades behind bars, three men set out to prove success can lie on the other side of tragedy.

APRIL

SATURDAY SOCIAL WITH PROJECT OPEN HAND

WHERE: CLEOPHUS QUEALY BEER COMPANY 448 HESTER ST, SAN LEANDRO @12PM-6PM

A day of great beer for a great cause. A portion of the day's proceeds will go to Project Open Hand's ongoing efforts to keep senior and chronically ill members of our communities healthy by providing meals with love.

APRIL

BEN CORT: SURPRISING TRUTHS ABOUT LEGALIZING **CANNABIS**

WHERE: CHRISTOPHER B. SMITH RAFAEL FILM CENTER 1118 4TH ST, SAN RAFAEL @6-8PM

He has recently written Weed, INC: The Truth About the Pot Lobby, THC, and the Commercial Marijuana Industry. Tickets \$7

APRIL

COLOMBIA: THE STRUGGLE FOR LASTING PEACE

WHERE: 2969 MISSION ST @7PM

A tour featuring Nidia Quintero, General Secretary of FENSUAGRO, Colombia's largest federation of agricultural workers unions. \$5 to \$20 donation requested. No one turned away for lack of funds.

Buddy, you're going to get reinfected

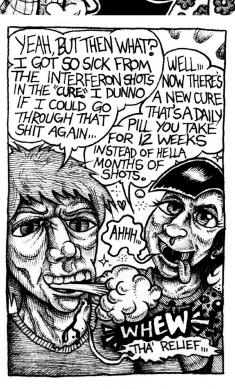
MAY

BOCCE BALL

WHERE: AQUATIC PARK BOCCE COURTS, SAN **FRANCISCO**

Annual COH fundraiser. Stay tuned for more information







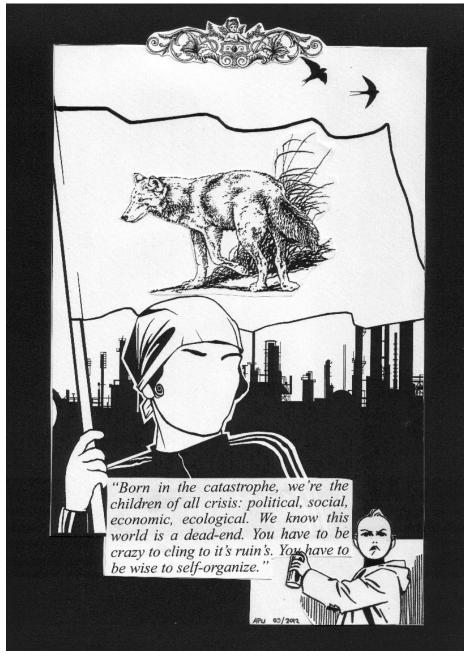












* 111 firit \$1111 firit \$ 800 + \$ 6 000000 + \$ 6 0000 intra com o @ 0 000000 + \$ 0 000 frit frit \$ 1111 \$ 1111 \$ Okra lived in some place in NYC, he was telling me- it could have been a space in a squat, or an alleyway hidden behind a building or a shack on a roof, but a place where he could keep a mouse friend in an aquarium, who kept him company, and who he could talk to, as they both kept the same nocturnal hours. Okra was a writer, probably still is, and I am sure that his mouse heard many phrases of his writing and muttering and also got talked to, almost certainly hearing his old man laughter coming from that not old man, man. He had named the mouse 'Mrs. Frisby" after the noble heroine of the book "The Rats of Nimh" and perhaps naming her that, set the stage for what wound up happening. Okra did have a rat problem where he was living. Actually, on the Lower East Side, a place that used to be a swamp and then years of refuse and history and tenements, created the huge amounts of rats that lived and tunneled for generations there. And Okra's abode was most certainly lit by candles which ambiance made the rats as comfortable as he was. One night, very late, he awoke to Mrs. Frisby screaming. A large and gleaming eyed rat had Mrs. Frisby in its mouth in the aquarium and as Okra yelled, the rat looked defiantly at him and leapt, unburdened by its struggling package, and was too fast for Okra, for it ran into the night, never to be seen again. by Natania Nunubiznez

you make your home, is your home. Be it in a house, in a tent, in a Shy Brown: Home is where the heart is. Pretty much wherever box, or just plainly out on the street, that's home.

Devontaye Peevy: Home means relaxation, peace, comfort, family, It means everything to you. You're trying to protect it, you're trying to keep it, not get it took and you're trying to live in it. Home is where friends, family, everybody enjoys themselves.

Shy Brown: Don't judge me just because I'm living out here on the company to look down on us, my saying is you're just one pay streets. I'm human just like anybody else, you know. I have feelings like anybody else and for a person who may own a check away from being where I'm at.

They think ill will of the homeless because they're homeless then I react in a different way, but come respectfully and I'll respect see how'd they feel about that. I had an actual brother that was like little better but he says the problems inside are worser. Treat me as But take them out of their situation and put them in our shoes and me, before you judge me. Get to know my personality, not where Devontaye Peevy: Oh my gosh, to me, get to know me, you feel your equal, as you see yourself. If you treat me in a different way them until he had to come out here. Now he's inside. He feels a I'm at. It seems society doesn't want people to thrive, or to get better.

c) 2018 Robert Gumpert taptas.com gumpert@ix.netcom.com

Home

Homelessness Coalition on

San Francisco



Name: Shyhyene Brown and Devontaye Peevy

Date: 6 April 2017

Place: Alameda between San Bruno Ave and Vermont Street San Francisco, CA

Length of time without a home: Shyhyene, 6 years off and on; Devontaye, 2 years

Coalition On Homelessness San Francisco, CA 94102

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