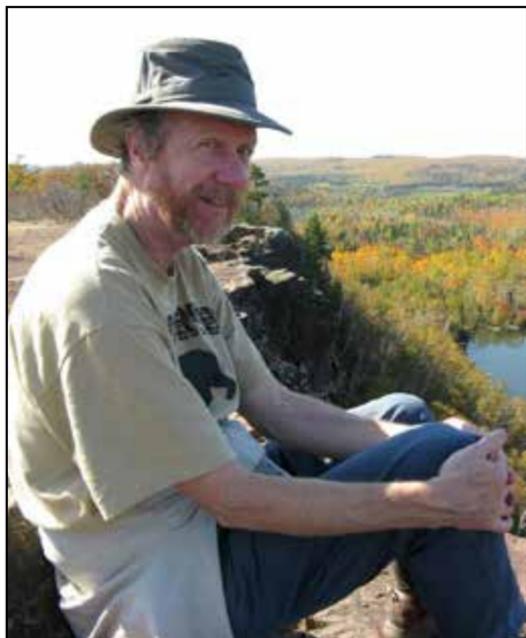


¡ PRESENTE ! STEVE O'NEIL



July 15, 1950 — July 16, 2013

Our beloved Steve has continued on his journey.
His earthly work is done, it's up to us
to take it from here.

LOAVES AND FISHES

DULUTH, MN

SUMMER 2013

FREE

Hospitality For the Mind

By Robert H. Tavani

Somewhere along the Catholic Worker way, I came across a picture of Peter Maurin and Dorothy Day posed a little awkwardly against a brick wall, probably on the Lower East-side. Dorothy taller than Peter even with his floppy fedora atop his brush of gray hair, was bending downward, to bring them closer. The picture could tell the tale of the Worker's origin. The recent convert from the world bent down to understand the man of tradition who could talk her "deaf, dumb, and blind," and in that gesture of patience and humility, the Worker was born.

Peter, a little man who thought big, synthesized book after book to find a solution to the Depression—a Catholic solution, of course. No anarchist, a scoffer at all the 'isms' of his age, this peasant-scholar looked for inspiration to his roots, the long tradition of the Church from Jesus to his contemporary Jacques Maritan. He believed Rome had forgotten dynamite hidden in a box, dynamite enough to spark a change in the dark thirties. Peter, the gentlest of men, I am told, wanted to blow the lid off that box.

When he did, he uncovered what he knew was there: first and foremost an ageless view of what it was to be human, so old it could look new to the determinist and collectivist movements of his time. The person is made in the image of God, free and intelligent. Peter who loved his



ROBERT TAVANI
1943-2012

paradoxes, could say, "Freedom is a duty more than a right." In that can be caught the undercurrent of all Peter held most dearly: God is more than I am, and the Common Good is more than individual freedom. People are free but freedom must be used rightly.

To discover the right uses of freedom, how to act in precarious times, Peter proposed round table discussions. Not that Peter discussed it that much. A born teacher, he knew what he believed. He wanted to clarify thought, mostly I suspect, his own thought for others. He liked to indoctrinate, the word play being on doctrine, the doctrine being the teaching of the Church, the widely unread encyclicals of Pius XI and Leo XIII, for starters.

Peter had opinions about everything, not always so easily to take opinions that challenged the Church's involvement with the world of money and business, the stark separation of Church and state in America, the uselessness of liberal and conservative thought, the utilitarian utilitarian, and even what he considered misuse of theatre and the arts. He could also brilliantly scope economic history from the Middle Ages to the New Deal in five pages of feisty prose-verse.

It was good that a man of such powerful thought found a woman who could understand him. His student and his equal, she brought to the mix a different kind of intelligence, one that could find inspiration in literature and music. She

had lived the modern mind, cared about everyday social issues, could think about how life is as well as how it could be. She understood human love. She was a mother. It was she who brought to the Worker its Christian anarchy. Together, unlikely, in some small way (they will forgive me) blew the American church-heart live.

Legend has it a man from the streets asked for a cup of coffee at the open storefront where early workers were putting out the paper. Someone gave him a cup of coffee out the window. "Ask this ambassador of God to come in," Peter insisted. And so the radical newspaper also became a radical house of hospitality.

In truth, hospitality was always a piece

Continued on next two pages.

Hospitality For the Mind, Continued from previous page.

of that Irish monasticism which was the primary paradigm of Peter's imagination and heart. "In the so-called dark ages which were not so dark, when the Irish were the light, these monks, workers and scholars, saved the western Christian tradition from the oblivion after the fall of Rome. From their hospitable centers of agriculture and scholarship, they eventually reseeded Europe with its own forgotten spirituality. Peter certainly saw himself in the light of their light, but for his time--- the Dark Ages of the Depression.

For the immediate needs of the unemployed on the streets, Peter wanted not only for the Worker to be a house of hospitality, but for the bishops to create houses of hospitality in every parish. Communitarians, voluntarily poor, would do the works of mercy, personally and at a sacrifice to themselves. Peter hoped some of

the guests would form self-sufficient farm communes on the land where there was no unemployment. They would give their labor as a gift not sell it as a commodity.

It was a beautiful and bold reinterpretation of the Catholic tradition. Some accused him of wanting to bring the monastery into the world. They were probably right. The houses of hospitality like mushrooms for Catholic Worker soup, happened easily and are still happening all over the world. The fate of the farm communes, self sufficient in crops and crafts seemed less secure. For one reason, the trend away from farms to the cities began in the thirties. The preparation for America's entry into World War II and carrying it out set the wheels of capitalism once again into hard spin. Unemployment declined. With money in their pockets, most lost interest in Christian utopian dreams. Many people lost interest in the Worker itself because of its pacifist stand

during the war.

By the time of Peter's [sic] in 1949, Dorothy had begun calling the farm communes "houses of hospitality on the land." As the New York farm moved from Easton up the Hudson, then to the Hudson's eastern cliffs and back to the other side again, the people who came were often a Dostoevskian blend of not only the unemployed but the searching, the addicted and the mentally ill; self sufficiency an almost forgotten dream.

At Tivoli during the seventies, a community of more than a hundred from newborns to ancient at its peak, hardier members hand-cultivated organic vegetables, enough for everyone into the winter, even some for the city houses. A barn for goats was raised. Large glass Hellman's mayonnaise jars of goat milk and soy milk and homemade yogurt chilled in the wooden door refrigerators. Bread was baked every day. A few people did

Farewell, with Gratitude and Good Wishes for the Obeds

Summer has been a time of transition at Loaves & Fishes. Mark Engebretson and his children are preparing to move back to Jefferson Street, and we have been joined by four fantastic summer volunteers: Courtney Cochran, Elizabeth Miller, Billy Schock and Lis Pedersen. We also bid farewell to the Obed family, after 12 years of service to this community.

Michele, Greg and Rachel first found their way to Loaves & Fishes in 1998, while Michele was on parole for the Jubilee Plowshares disarmament action and was not allowed to return to her home community of Jonah House. Federal corrections officers get very nervous when multiple felons for peace live in one house, and that led to our good fortune in bringing the Obeds to the Midwest! They moved to Duluth permanently in May of 2002.

Between then and now, we have known them as they lived out many



commitments of their nonviolence. Greg has taken part in two more disarmament actions and is currently in jail awaiting sentencing for his Transform Now Plowshares action last July 28th. Michele has served with the Christian Peacemaker Team in Iraq and is held by a strong commitment to the Kurdish people there, assisting them in building a new mosque and planning to write a book. She has been instrumental in building a relationship between Duluth and Rania, Iraq.

We have watched Rachel flourish and grow from a four year old through her current path studying horticulture at UMD. We're delighted she recently found an apartment in the neighborhood!

We are thankful to the Obeds for their years of service to Loaves & Fishes and to our guests, and for their continued service to the world through non-violent actions for peace. We wish them each well on the next steps in their life journey!

Hospitality For the Mind, Continued from previous pages.

crafts. With so many people, donations—very little in terms of the world—kept this imperfect community humming and not humming along.

Though not what Peter imagined, this ‘poor peoples farm,’ as the locals called it, could, on a good day, seem an upper level of purgatory, not so far from the center of it all, a little down the road from St. Bridget’s heavenly lake of beer.

Was Peter an egalitarian? He thought some should lead, but his hope that the workers would become scholars, and scholars, workers. By doing manual labor the scholars would have a better grounding for his thought. By reading, the worker would learn words for what he knew. In the end, all would be more able to participate in the ongoing round table discussions, a kind of hospitality for the mind. Did Peter believe in private property? Though he barely believed in the use of money and certainly not usuary, Peter seems to have taken private property as a given. For Peter, property was a gift to be used with an eye to the Common Good, not to accumulate more property and wealth for oneself.

Did Peter see the Worker as exclusively Catholic? Neither Peter nor Dorothy had any doubt of their Catholic identities. The Worker grew from Catholic

roots. Nonetheless, the people who came through its door on the Lower East Side were from the beginning, as varied as the world. No one ever sang songs for their soup. Peter often regarded other traditions for their wisdom. Though strikes didn’t strike him, he respected Gandhi’s sit-down strike. he wrote essays about the Blacks, the Jews, and the Chinese. He could quote Mohammad about God’s command to give hospitality.

Dorothy read too, everything from everywhere. An activist with a socialist past, unafraid to picket for a cause, her slant on the dilemma of the thirties were often different from Peter’s. He worried about the violence inherent in the categories of class. She listened as always but went on her own to protest non-violently everything from the atom bomb to the plight of the grape pickers, and to write about it, often printing what she wrote on the same page of the Worker paper as one of Peter’s essays.

I remember one evening running into Dorothy at Mary house, when she was old. Never too tired to be curious about people and their doing, she asked where I had been. I told her I had gone with

protesters to Washington D.C. “Some protest is good, but hospitality is the heart of the Worker.” She seemed once more to defer to Peter in the end.

This quirky man, odd man out and always in, himself a paradox among humorous paradoxes he loved, dreamed of a society where it would be easier to be good. No fool about human nature, he knew it was never that easy. What can we learn from him? His habit of mind, the respect for tradition and the courage to re-see it, the creative attempt to organically order the chaos which is apart of every time.

Let me finish up by saying I was surprised in my reading of Peter’s writing, Peter who heard the scriptures at the Eucharist almost every day of his life, quotes them only once in the Easy Essays. The brief passages he ran together seem close to his spiritual core. “No man can serve two masters, God and Mammon. Be perfect as your heavenly father is perfect. If you want to be perfect, sell all you have, give it to the poor and follow me.” A poor man’s poor man, Peter gave himself away thinking about the particular moment of his time, comparing it to the good past in his mind’s eye, to find what is eternal.

Keep up with all Loaves & Fishes events and activities online:
On Facebook at [facebook.com/duluthcatholicworker](https://www.facebook.com/duluthcatholicworker) AND
on our NEW blog at loavesandfishesduluth.blogspot.com

Jefferson Street Block Party

Saturday July 27, 2-5pm 1600 Block



Join us!

Live music • Games for kids and grown-ups • Pet Parade • Neighborhood dessert bake-off!
Brats and veggie burgers provided, bring food to share • Gather up your tees for the tie-dye station

A Community

LOOK AT ST. LOUIS COUNTY'S
TEN YEAR **Plan To End
Homelessness**

By Courtney Cochran

On Thursday, May 2nd Loaves & Fishes and CHUM hosted a community Summit on the St. Louis County Ten Year Plan to End Homelessness at Copertop Church. This summit formed out of great confusion and stagnation of the original energy and commitments to the Ten Year Plan. Community focus on the Ten Year Plan was missing and homeless advocates across St. Louis County have been questioning what role the Ten Year Plan plays in their work and what role they play in the Ten Year Plan. The lines of communication between those working to decrease homelessness in St. Louis County have not always been effective.

“Homelessness is as wrong and unjust today as it has always been.”

- Steve O'Neil, in his address to the summit

The primary mission of the summit were to renew community energy and commitment to ending homelessness. We also sought to re-evaluate the plan in the face of economic recession and growing numbers of people experiencing homelessness, and to create a leadership structure for homeless prevention efforts that reflected all stakeholders, including people experiencing poverty.

Prior to the Summit, several meetings were held gathering service providers, advocates, and those who had the ex-



One of the small groups discussing the positive and negative effects of current policies surrounding poverty and homelessness in the county.

perience of homelessness to set goals and envision what the Summit would look like. In these meetings, six goals were selected including: (1) Making numbers and goals within the Ten Year Plan reflect the changing state of homelessness in St. Louis County. (2) Prevention of homelessness. (3) Restoring connectivity and collaboration between service providers, advocates, government agencies, and those experiencing homelessness. (4) Foster connections between realities and services needed in order to minimize “behind the desk” work and maximize impact with those receiving services. (5) Increasing engagement with the whole community. (6) Policies to protect everyone’s right to safe, affordable and adequate housing. Later, a seventh goal seeking more effective coordinated outreach in St. Louis County was added to the focuses of the group.

Seventy-four people participated in the four-hour summit, including some

who had the experience of being homeless, and others representing a total of 27 St. Louis County-based organizations. This summit was the first review of the Ten Year Plan since its inception in 2006 and served as a way to unite all those working to decrease homelessness across St. Louis County.

The summit left with a strong call for more community organizing and local policy changes to protect housing rights; coordinated intake and assessment to reduce red tape for people seeking social services; and greater community involvement in efforts to decrease homelessness. Loaves & Fishes and CHUM called for four concrete action steps based on the feedback from break-out groups at the summit: (1) an annual summit to assure community accountability and communication between agencies and people working to end homelessness; (2) The strengthening of policy and advocacy work to protect housing rights; (3) include more voices of service providers and people experiencing homelessness on the Heading Home St. Louis County Leadership Council; (4) streamline reporting requirements for agencies through the Homeless Management Information System (HMIS) to make sure service providers spend more time with people and less time with paperwork.

After the summit, a report was compiled highlighting the conversations and goals and released to the public in a press conference at Gimaajii on Wednesday, May 29th. A digital copy of the report can be found on our blog (www.loavesandfishesduluth.blogspot.com).

Although the task seems large, the community is recharged and recommitted in the fight to decrease homelessness. The Ten Year Plan was originally written as a document for the entire community. With a united community effort, the work set forth in the original Ten Year Plan and much more can be a reality within St. Louis County.

Transform Now Plowshares Continue to expose nuclear threat

Court refuses defense based on motive, international law, or free speech

By *John LaForge*

The three “Transform Now Plowshares” peace activists who snuck into the Y-12 nuclear weapons complex in Oak Ridge, Tennessee last July 28 — two of whom have been members of Loaves & Fishes Community — were tried and convicted May 8 in federal court in Knoxville, Tennessee. Sentencing was set for September 23.

I had the honor of attending the three-day event that cannot fairly be called a “trial,” since the three disarmament advocates were not allowed to present evidence supporting the “defense of necessity” for their radical action. The three — Greg Boertje-Obed, Sr. Megan Rice and Michael Walli — were convicted of two felonies, “damage to property above \$1000” (which carries a maximum sentence of 10 years) and “intending to interfere with, obstruct or injure the national defense” (which can bring a maximum sentence of 25 years).

For the 10 months since the action and throughout the trial, the three freely admitted that in the wee hours of July 28, they snipped through four chain link fences that surround the reputedly high-security “Y-12 National Security (nuclear weapons production) complex, and were surprised to able to walk directly up to the Highly Enriched Uranium Materials Facility (The HEUMF has been dubbed the “Fort Knox of uranium” and reportedly stores 400 tons of weapons-grade uranium-235 and U-238). Inside the compound for over 1.5 hours, the three painted “Woe to an Empire of Blood” and other slogans on various concrete surfaces, poured blood on the outside of the building, hammered a small symbolic chunk of cement from one corner, and strung “crime scene” tape — a reference to the building’s role in an Y-12’s ongoing violation of US treaties that pro-

hibit the preparation of mass destruction and call for nuclear disarmament. The invasion of what should have been a heavily secured compound by pacifist anti-nuclear activists caused a two-week shutdown of the bomb-building operation and garnered both unprecedented news coverage and invitations to two Congressional hearings.

The prosecution, led by Assistant US Attorney Jeff Theodore, presented five witnesses including a retired Army Brigadier General who testified to the cost of cleaning off paint and blood from surfaces and repairing the concrete. A \$6,936 bill was accepted by the court without verification beyond the general’s word. The tab included \$450 for 20 five-gallons buckets of paint, and \$5,900 to pay painters and carpenters. Greg, representing himself at trial, explained that as a professional house painter he could have finished the work with one gallon. Calling into question the authenticity of the repair bill, other witnesses revealed that repairs to one of the fences were still undone five months after the action.

Sr. Megan, Greg and Michael all testified on their own behalf and explained their life-long work with the poor and their decades of peace activism. Sr. Megan testified to the 40 years she spent as a missionary in Africa building cinder block school houses. In one of the lighter moments, Megan told the jury that if she had repaired the concrete on the HEUMF, “It would have taken two people half a day.”

On the stand, Michael told of his Army service as “a paid terrorist and assassin of the US Army in Vietnam,” a



Left to Right: Michael Walli, Sr. Megan Rice and Greg Boertje-Obed days before their July 28th action at the Y-12 nuclear weapons complex in Oak Ridge, Tennessee.

description that may have jarred the all-white jury of rural Knox County, TN residents.

As none of the defendants were allowed to present experts who could have rebutted the government’s claims that nuclear weapons are “defensive” and that “deterrence” is not terrorism, the conviction was a foregone conclusion. Expert witnesses, including former U.S. Attorney General Ramsey Clark had hoped to show that the 1968 Nuclear Nonproliferation Treaty make current nuclear warhead production at Y-12 an unlawful operation, like a meth laboratory. Unfortunately, federal judge Amul Thapar had ruled prior to trial that the evidence in support of defense of necessity was not relevant to the case and could be excluded.

Write to Greg & Megan & Michael here:

Gregory Boertje-Obed 22090

Irwin County Detention Center
132 Cotton Drive
Ocilla, GA 31774

Michael Walli 4444

Irwin County Detention Center
132 Cotton Drive
Ocilla, GA 31774

Megan Rice 22100

Irwin County Detention Center
132 Cotton Drive
Ocilla, GA 31774

Leaves from the Olive Branch

By *Chelsea Froemke*

It was a cold spring in Duluth this year. Snow and ice were still very present on Jefferson Street well into spring. One particular Sunday in April I carefully made my way to Olive Branch and entered in the front door, happy to be home for the last half of our weekly muffin Sunday gathering. Unlacing my boots, I took an inventory of the other shoes gathered in the entrance way. A variety of shoes filled the small space and gave me a sneak peak of the guests, community members, volunteers, and friends who had congregated in the dining room. Some shoes had recently joined us while others have been finding their way back to this entrance way for years. The newest additions to this pile of footwear included 4 pairs of shoes belonging to our newest guests, a Dad and his three sons. These shoes seem to constantly be on the move and it pleased me to know that they are all here this afternoon. Neatly tucked to the side I noticed the shoes of a dear friend and past guest who still visits Olive Branch frequently. I smiled because I knew that a game of cribbage was in my near future. Behind her shoes I noticed a small pair of pink boots that belonged to a recent four year old guest. Somehow these boots escaped the boxes of belongings that were packed up as Mom and Daughter moved to their new apartment. Kate had swapped her shoes for slippers while on house duty. Ozone's shoes were there too, along with Liz and Billy's shoes, two of our



newest live-in volunteers. I clumsily tripped over a pair of brown boots as I attempted to enter the living room and knew that Andreas, a fellow community member and good friend, had also stopped by for the afternoon. The presence of these boots was cherished because I knew that they would soon be off on other adventures. I noticed a few more shoes belonging to some of our incredible volunteers just as one of our guests entered the front door with a bag full of treats for the house. At the same time two more guests shuffled down for more coffee, bringing along with them much laughter. Finally making my way to the dining room I heard someone else stomping the snow off of their shoes as they prepared to enter Olive Branch. I wondered who else was getting ready to kick off their shoes and join us. Was it you?!

Bike Cave Update

By *Chelsea Froemke*

The Bike Cave is a volunteer-run bike shop found in the basement of Dorothy Day House. We welcome all skill levels and strive to provide a safe space for people to come and repair or build a bicycle. There is no charge for any bikes or bike parts, we simply ask that you provide the elbow grease. We have a handful of volunteer mechanics who are excited to help and teach people about bike repairs. Fixing your bicycle does not have to be an up-hill battle.

We are geared up and ready for the summer. Get pumped! The Bike Cave is open every Thursday from 7-9 PM and every Saturday from 12-5. Some Thursdays feature tutorials from local bike mechanics to get us all caught up to speed. The Bike Cave is off to a great start but we still need your help, we cannot stand on our own. You can contribute to the Bike Cave by donating bikes, bike parts, tools or cash to buy parts. Most importantly, we are seeking individuals who can volunteer their time and energy to this project.

Stay tuned for summer events and updates on [facebook.com/BikeCaveCollective](https://www.facebook.com/BikeCaveCollective) or www.bikecavecollective.blogspot.com. We can help you become a speedy-bi-wheeled unstoppable force! There are still many bikes waiting to be spoke-n for.



BIKE CAVE VOLUNTEERS NEEDED!

All skill levels welcomed! Everyone from experienced mechanics to experienced sandwich makers needed!

OPEN BIKE SHOP HOURS: Thurs. 7-9 PM, Sat. 1-5 PM. Call 218-724-2054 to sign up!

We Steve O'Neil!

On Sunday, April 7th over a thousand people came together to celebrate one of our most tireless advocates for the poor and for non-violence (and Loaves & Fishes co-founder) Steve O'Neil. Steve was diagnosed with an aggressive cancer this spring. At his request, the event raised funds not for himself, but for a new supportive housing project for homeless families.



We are blessed to know Steve as a friend and mentor. He continues to teach us about what it means to follow the example of Jesus in our modern world. We ask for your continued prayers and support for Steve, Angie and their family.

Notes from Dorothy Day House

By Joel Kilgour

How do I describe this place? It is not a homeless shelter, though many people come to our door seeking refuge from the streets. It is not a commune, either, though that is the hope of some of our volunteers. The best I can say is that it is my home, I share it with friends and strangers who need a place to crash, and in the process we all learn a little bit about ourselves and how to live better together. In our best moments we are a family: a family of the dispossessed and the voices-hearing and the well-intentioned and the cranky. We take turns with chores, pester and console each other, share smokes and stories on the back porch. At our worst we cling to a thin thread of survival, anyone a misstep from falling off the wagon or into the nuthouse, others tripping behind them like dominos. In times like these our meetings are less laughing and more fists pounding on tables or just staring past one another.

Winter was a long one, speaking both environmentally and socially. A shocking number of Duluthians were sleeping outside and in cars, and we were constantly running out of sleeping bags and other survival gear. Synthetics and heroin took a huge toll on many of our friends, and found their way into the house. Crisis after crisis in the broader community prompted many official and unofficial meetings in the dining room about homeless outreach and saving low-income apartments and the new drug epidemic. We lost several good friends, including our resident poet and Catholic Worker historian Bob Tavani, and received the difficult news that our brother and founder Steve O'Neil was diagnosed with an aggressive cancer.

On top of this, I was often the only live-in worker here. This was both exhausting and a blessing. Nothing breaks down barriers between helper and helped like necessity! My housemates stepped up to cook and clean and look out for one another and

NEW HOMELESS OUTREACH EFFORT NEEDS YOU!

As many as 200 people in the Twin Ports sleep outside or in cars every night. Loaves & Fishes is teaming up with Salvation Army, HDC, CHUM and Life House to reach out to people living on the street, **and we need your help!** VOLUNTEERS are needed for weeknight outreach teams, serving food and connecting people with resources.



OUTREACH VOLUNTEER TRAINING

Thursday, July 18, 5-7pm

Gloria Dei Lutheran Church (219 N 6th Ave E)

(Please call Joel at 724-2054 to register)

OUTREACH WISH LIST:

2-person tents

Tarps

Sleeping bags

Bug repellent and sunscreen

Snacks and bottled water

First aid kits

New socks and underwear (especially men's sizes)

Donations can be delivered to Dorothy Day House, (1712 Jefferson) between 9am and 9pm daily.

the house, and I in turn learned to relax and be more trusting.

As I write, spring is finally showing itself. Trees are leafing out and the garden is planted. Courtney Cochran and Elizabeth Miller, two dynamic women who have been volunteering here throughout their years at the College of St Scholastica have joined our household as full-time workers. Steve continues to inspire us as he approaches his cancer and treatment with almost super-human grace. The Bike Cave buzzes with activity every Thursday and Saturday. And our dedicated meal angels and house duty volunteers keep keeping us going (a special shout out to Mike Quinn, Fr. Brian Schultz and Mark Engebretson for putting extra hours into the house over the past few months!).

Yesterday as I surveyed the house from our back gardens, I saw neighborhood kids working intently on their bikes under Kelly's patient tutelage; I saw back porch smokers laughing and telling stories; I saw a camper gratefully scarfing up leftovers for lunch. Even Bruce was in a good mood, in a rare moment of self-effacement and humor, standing on the porch shouting in his popeye voice about his well-known conspiracy theories... and laughing.

I don't know exactly how to describe this place, but it is home.



Loaves & Fishes
1614 Jefferson St.
Duluth, MN 55812
Tel: 218-728-0629



Find us on Facebook:

www.facebook.com/duluthcatholicworker

Or on our blog:

www.loavesandfishesduluth.blogspot.com

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Duluth, MN

Dear Friends, We need your help!

We survive by the skin of our teeth. Our entire project – three hospitality houses, a free bike shop, community organizing for safe and affordable housing and direct aid to people in poverty – runs \$50,000-\$60,000 a year. We hope you agree that's a lot of bang for your buck.

Donations have not kept up with need. We recently sent out an electronic appeal and you responded by gifting us with \$3000 in just a few weeks, allowing us to pay some big bills. But your generosity needs to continue if we are to survive the year.

We are not an agency and we have no paid staff. We depend almost entirely on small cash and in-kind contributions. Times are tough for everyone, but a lot of small contributions add up! Checks can be made out to "Loaves & Fishes" (Keep in mind we are NOT a tax-deductible charity, we are a people-powered movement for change) and mailed to Olive Branch or donations may be made online at www.loavesandfishesduluth.blogspot.com

We also need stuff... anything you can imagine it takes to feed, house, clean and clothe three large households. Perhaps you could invite your faith community, club or co-workers to go in on buying supplies once a month? We would be happy to send someone to speak to your group.

Loaves & Fishes is a 100% community-supported project. Thanks to all of you who help make it possible!

**Billy Schock, Chelsea Froemke,
Courtney Cochran, Elizabeth Miller,
Joel Kilgour, Kate Bradley,
Lis Pedersen and Mark Engebretson.**

LOAVES & FISHES WISH LIST:

- Butter
- Salad dressing
- **Coffee** and herbal tea
- Fruit juice (no added sugar)
- **Peanut Butter** and jelly (homemade is ok!)
- Canned tuna
- Vegetable oil
- **Dish soap & Laundry Detergent**
- Toothpaste
- Tampons and pads
- Sunscreen
- DTA fare cards
- Sturdy patio furniture
- Healthy breakfast cereal
- **Toilet paper** (nothing too fluffy)
- Monetary donations to keep us going for another year!
- Children's bike helmets
- Children's books
- Small chest freezer
- **Outreach supplies** (see pg 7)

WE NEED YOU, TOO!

LIVE-IN VOLUNTEERS This is a full-time commitment! You get room and board, plus the rewarding experience of living in a diverse community.

MEAL ANGELS to provide all or part of the evening meal for Olive Branch (many people make a monthly commitment). We usually feed 10-15 people.

HOUSE DUTY VOLUNTEERS to take 4 or 5-hour shifts at the houses: answering phones, light housekeeping and spending time with guests.

BIKE MECHANICS & HANDY MEN/WOMEN!

For more information, please call **Olive Branch at 218-728-0629**
or **Dorothy Day House at 218-724-2054**,
or email duluthcatholicworker@gmail.com