



www.associationsalam.org

NEWSLETTER D'OCTOBRE 2022

A WORD FROM THE PRESIDENT

What a Republic!

The authorities had been repeatedly alerted to the lack of respect of human rights.

The French "département" (administrative areas of France) "Governors" did not care!

Did the "Governors" consider themselves above the law?

The previous "Governor" multiplied at will the decrees prohibiting the distribution of food.

Wow! Justice has just revised the role of the previous "Governor"

And invited him to respect the Law!

Humans would therefore need to eat regularly.

Water would therefore be as precious as it is indispensable.

"Mr. Governor", today on another function, thus disavowed, should he resign with humility?

Resign

For not respecting the human being

Or

For dishonoring our beautiful Republic?

It's up to the "Governor" to choose!

The "Governor" could also effectively encourage his replacement to perpetuate the right to essential food distribution ...

... out of respect for our Republic!

Jean-Claude Lenoir

EVENTS OF THE MONTH

For once, let's start with some good news.

LIFE THAT TAKES OVER.



The young people play cricket during our meal distribution, just after the evacuation on October 20th in Loon-Plage.

VICTORIES IN COURT AGAINST THE STATE.

We won the annulment of the first local government prefectural decrees banning the free distribution of drinks and food in certain streets of Calais.

Here is the text of our press release, issued the night we heard the news.

A local “governor” disavowed by the Administrative Court of Lille!

The hearing took place on 20 September, the judgement was handed down on 12th October but was not communicated to us until today, 18th October.

The Administrative Court has annulled local government decrees prohibiting the free distribution of drinks and food in certain places in the city center of Calais.

These orders were considered disproportionate to the objectives pursued: The Court did not accept that these distributions caused disturbances to public order or that they caused health risks.

Only the breach of public health was admitted. But "the bans enacted did not remedy the abandonment of waste resulting from the activity of food distribution."

A local “governor” should still surround himself with skills, in order to avoid being taken over by a court!

It is likely that, following this decision, there will finally be no more orders of this kind. We are not naïve. We know that there will be other decisions that will hinder the work of the associations. It has already started with the laying of the rocks last month. But it is a victory via the justice system and we are all the more pleased because there have not been many previously.

In addition, the same as this hearing on the local government orders took place another hearing, also against the local government: the one concerning the verbalizations of which Utopia 56 was victim during the confinement.

This decision of the Administrative Court reached us by e-mail to the association the day after we learned of our victory over the anti-distribution decrees:

"The judge ruled on the illegality of the policy of verbalization carried out at the border during the lockdowns based on the letters of the **local government**. "

This does not, of course, concern Salam directly, but this coincidence allows us to dream that we live in a democratic state in which there is indeed a separation of executive and judicial powers.

And what good for everyone’s morale it does!

We will therefore leave with renewed optimism in the battle with the European Court of Human Rights about the evacuation of September 29, 2020 in Calais:

The prefect/ local "governor" had been sentenced "for assault" by the Douai Court of Appeal on March 24, 2022, but on 8th July, we learned that the Court decided that this case fell within the jurisdiction of the Administrative Court, which annulled the good decision of the Douai Court of Appeal.

TOMORROW ENGLAND

The sea route remains the most popular route for passages.

We read in "Le Monde" of October 4, 2022:

"According to figures from the UK Home Office, 94% of the approximately 50,000 migrants who arrived in the UK after crossing the Channel on makeshift boats between January 2018 and June 2022 applied for asylum; and 86 per cent of those who have since had their claims considered have been granted asylum. »

And yet the official discourse in the United Kingdom, despite international conventions, announces the return to the country of origin of all those who have entered England illegally.



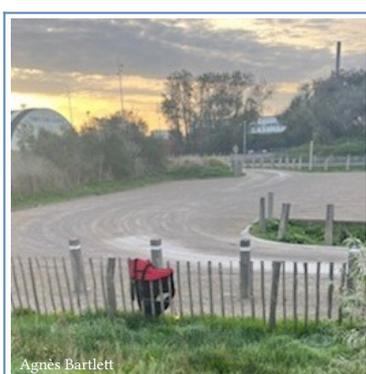
While this information is exchanged over their heads, we see them on the ground preparing to leave, leaving, succeeding in the passage, or returning disappointed and soaked.

Some come to say goodbye before heading to an appointment on the seaside to get on an inflatable canoe.

More and more of us are seeing them pass, not far from the coast, in broad daylight.

The photo, not very sharp, was taken just after a departure from the beach of Malo les Bains (in Dunkirk) on October 29. Two men had to get off to lighten the canoe...

The next day, our photographer found at the Parc du vent de Malo in the morning, and in the dunes of Leffrinckoucke in the afternoon, traces of the departures of the day before.



The photos of some abandoned objects make it obvious that it is people, people like us, who embarked there, and they are particularly moving (the crutch, the life jacket, the toothbrush lost in the grass ...)

Autumn is here, some mornings we scrape the frosted windscreen of our car, other days it is a sweetness that confirms global warming. We see the number of exiles swelling or decreasing, with the weather and the state of the sea.

In Loon-Plage the number was fairly stable: we have been distributing 400 to 450 lunches since the beginning of the month.

An exception on 7 October: Emmaus Charity announces its figure: 750. I immediately alert the team of the next day who force on the quantities ... And the next day between 350 and 400 trays...

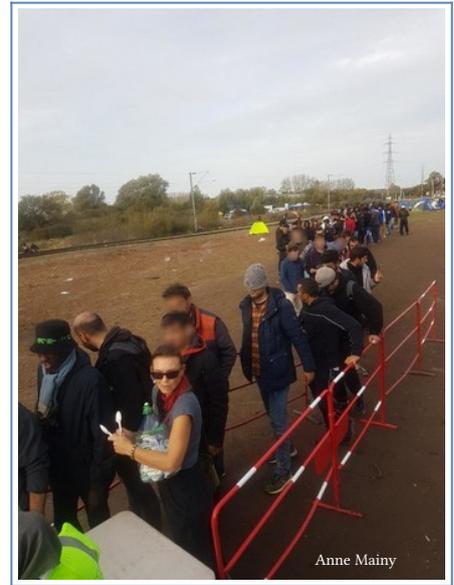
But on the road, when they arrived, they had crossed three large groups that were leaving, backpacks.

The call of the sea (or rather of the smugglers) had sounded...

At the end of the month, however, the number increases... to go down (250 on 31st October) but then back up??

With the numbers, the conditions of distribution have often become more difficult.

We have rediscovered the jostling we already experienced at this time a year ago, what Ghislaine gently called "impatient appetites".



Overall, in Calais, with the end of summer, the number increase in our camps.

On 7th October, many Afghans, many Afghans, many of them very young, are there in the dress of their country (with the long tunic and the traditional beret).

As a result, supplies are becoming more and more difficult.

At the beginning of October, it is clear, on Monday 3rd, our friends will have to go with the bread and the hot drink for breakfast only a few squares of chocolate.

800 cups were donated by the Salam team on October 7 on Judea Street, and there was not enough tea or bread. The next day, we go to distribute with 23 more litres of tea and we would have needed even more, and even more bread.

But some days the departures are scheduled: on October 12 there are only about fifty people in rue de Judea, whereas they were about 300 four days before.

We distributed 35 litres less tea that morning...

On the other hand, there are a lot of people on the docks in the city center.

The departures are not always successful: two days later, on the 14th, a lot of people crowd on the same docks ... and the guys say: 60 people on the boat, they filmed the waves, higher than Salam's van. Some have lost their shoes and it shows: not only do they have bare feet but they are fans like the tips of the fingers that we leave our hands too long in the water ...

A gentleman has not been able to change since the day before: he opens his jacket and puts the hand of a volunteer on his heart: his shirt is soaked.

On the 17th, it is a young man in a hoodie, who has nothing underneath.

This morning downtown Calais.

For a few days a lot of people at the docks. T

his morning full of guys back from a boat attempt.

Soaked from head-to-toe Hunger and thirst and with great disappointment..

NO CHANCE. NO LUCK because by all means they are prevented from leaving.

And the same question is always in my head... If we don't want them here, why stop them from leaving?

So it's all a simple question of money????

Ferri Matheeuwsen (9 October 2022)

Ferri, a long-time volunteer from Salam, is Dutch.

On the 21st, Afghans carry their life jackets, so as not to have them stolen. But if the police see them, they risk confiscating them, to save their lives, of course... We advise them not to show them...

On October 9, "Ouest France" published: "More than 360 migrants rescued in the English Channel this Sunday".

360 spread over 7 boats, between 37 and 68 people on each. The sea rescuers of Dunkirk (intervened twice), those of Calais, a patrol boat of the French Navy (intervened three times) and a patrol boat of the National Gendarmerie.

And this Sunday is not an exceptional day for these sailors. What a beautiful courage, what a beautiful humanity!

But why? For people who should not be there under any circumstances! What a beautiful humanity, but also what risks taken, what time, what energy spent, what sums of money too, for people who take refuge on the water because neither of the two countries, on either side of this inlet, can decide to welcome them.

And how can we prevent them from getting carried away on these floating coffins?

The authorities announce shelters for those who wish, but the young people we met on rue de Huttes on 4th October say that there were more than 150 who wanted to leave and that only 26 people were accepted on the buses.

And then these are not permanent shelters, contrary to what we try to believe ... Most of them are rejected, dubbed, and are therefore in France illegally...

We could well offer them a roof, a bed and a shower, on our floor, with temporary papers and the right to work, instead of dismantling their camps of misery ad infinitum.



It can be accepted that weapons must be prevented from proliferating. *Cela* can justify at a pinch, to the extreme rigor, arrests, searches of personal belongings, pat-downs ...



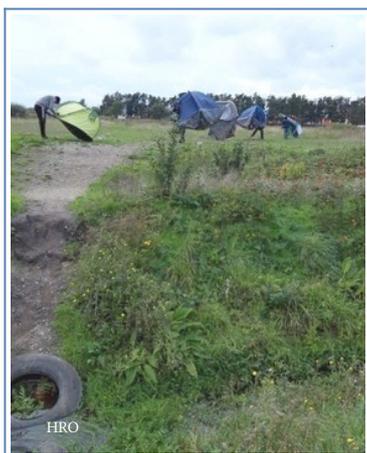
Calais, October 11



Loon-Plage, October 4



Mardyck, October 20



But how does it bring France any benefit to have the tents moved every other day, if not every day, to a man, to a family, with everything they own... to make them resettle often less than an hour later, with what they were able to save...



In Loon-Plage, we see them regrouping and waiting, resigned, for the end of the evacuation, on a nearby grassy field or from the top of the bridge, to monitor what is happening... (October 5 in the photos).



How does it do anyone any good to take everything from them if they are not there when the police intervene? They are not under house arrest! They may have gone to shower, queue at meal distribution, run an errand, simply be somewhere else for an hour or two in a less sordid context, or look for an authorized place (or simply at the scarf) to do their business quietly...

All these activities, so banal, sometimes end for them with the loss of everything they own.



Loon-Plage, October 4



Loon-Plage, October 11



Calais, October 11



Calais (Auchan), October 18



It even happens, and this is not exceptional, that the Police prevent them from returning to collect their belongings on the site, if they arrive before they are removed (in Calais, 28th October on the photo)

But it is to do them a favor, we hear on a video of the HRO in Calais on October 14: "It's a dismantling, says a CRS, it's nothing serious, it's just that we remove the tents to avoid (inaudible) that people fall into the water, to avoid drownings ... (It was happening on a dock... But it is not by falling from a dock that thirty people are drowned on November 24, 2021 ...)

And it's called "cleaning." We obviously don't have the same idea of cleaning!



Marck, October 25



Loon-Plage, October 6

On tells us that they are prevented from going on the water for their own good, to prevent them from risking their lives. It's probably better to die slowly on an unsanitary camp...

We keep the impression that it really has to be as awful as possible:

The back of the Loon-Plag camphas been barred by rocks since 15 September .

On October 4, it is the main entrance that we see completely blocked by cement studs.



The locations where associations could distribute is reduced to a “pocket handkerchief” and a pocket handkerchief where one gets bogged down. It becomes complicated for us to set up for distributions or for medical consultations, complicated for Roots, who fills the tons of water, to access it.

Firefighters would also be trapped outside if needed.

On 6th October, following a decision taken in plenary meeting of Salam volunteers, an email goes to the sub-prefect:

Dear Sub-Prefect,

We are not the only association to be deeply concerned about the blockage of the Loon-Plage camp, which has become totally inaccessible to firefighters in the event of an accident or fire. Cement studs were installed during the evacuation operation on Tuesday 4 October to block the main access to the camp. They are still there.

For some time, boulders had been put in place to prevent entry from the other side (at the end of the dead end "Route des Prés février", near the OSIS company.) We went to see this lunch time, they were still there.

What will happen if there is an urgent need for intervention inside the camp to save one or more lives, something which has already happened?

Thank you for taking this request seriously.

We ask you to accept, Mr. Sub-Prefect, the expression of our best consideration.

The answer is reassuring: "We have set up a new coordination protocol with the internal security forces for the interventions of firefighters."

It is not very clear to us, but it is a beginning of dialogue, and we can do no more than warn ...

We distribute a little further, on a "plain" still grassy, quite pleasant for the moment, waiting for our comings and goings to transform it in turn into slush or to be forbidden entry by another concrete dam.

Where will we go then? No one knows.



We had long been accustomed to dismantling every other day in Calais and at worst once a week in Loon-Plage.

In October, in Calais, we had ten days without any dismantling: the 1st, the 3th, the 9th, the 15th, the 17th, the 21st, the 23rd, the 27th, the 29th and the 31st. .

The city centre (the quays) was particularly targeted. In addition, two days without evacuations, only 8, 19 and 25 October were spared.

At Loon-Plage, once a week? The first and third weeks are two days in a row: the 4th and the 5th, the 19th and the 20th... So that's twice a week! But all the end of the month, the camp was spared...

The Forces of Order, in Calais, are still sometimes heavily equipped, as for a war... Even if the usefulness of the shield, that day, in the city center, is not obvious ...

A good point for them. One of them, at the end of the month, asks the HRO to move, because he does not want to film the exiled people at the same time as them.



28 octobre



14 octobre

But one often feels, listening to the CRS's responses on HRO videos, that they are openly mocking them. They are blocked away from the area of police operations by a security perimeter. What for? On 14th October a CRS was heard explaining to the HRO.

"It can be dangerous for you. (...) You can slide down the stairs, fall, fall into the water" (again!)

And right after: "Perimeter? It's a word I know, that... The perimeter of a square is multiplied by 4. We have the result. »

On 16th October, the CRS cordon lets people who are jogging through. We hear the dialogue:

- If it can pass, it's only me too. I'm a civilian too, sir...
- If you do sports, you can go.
- So I can run there.
- Well, you're not dressed for sports...

Finally, the police officer acknowledges:

T- he instruction is just for associations.

They mock HRO members or sometimes insult them.

In Marck, on October 28, we can clearly hear on the video of the HRO of 3:15 p.m.:

- Does the environmental footprint speak to you? No, you don't know what it is?
- No, what is it?
- Besides, you're stupid...

Let Ferri conclude this (usually) sad monthly report:

Claire Millot

By dint of seeing these men, women and children with their enormous courage I feel very small. Yet we fight for their dignity... their rights... their lives. But we are so little faced with the hatred of this world. Sometimes I want to disappear under the shame of Europe. You don't choose your country of birth.... But we have the right to choose to seek freedom and a future...

Ferri Matheeuwsen (10 October 2022)

Ferri, a long-time volunteer from Salam, is Dutch..

« YOU MAKE MY SOUL BETTER... »
« YOU ARE DOING GOOD TO MY SOUL ... »

For this trip to the North with our uprooted friends, this is the first time that Sandrine has accompanied me. A psychologist from Paris, she takes care of these young people who wander from one border to another, having lost taste for life and who end up in detention.

Claire, Brigitte, Claudine, Ghislaine and Dominique had warned us.

The camp has again mutated in place, in size, in 'inhabitants'. After two consecutive delays, Grande-Synthe looks more and more like Calais. Today we meet human beings flayed alive from Mali, Eritrea, Sudan, Somalia, Pakistan, Afghanistan, Ethiopia like little Maki and his family... Here no one comes from Ukraine.

At home, these men, women and children have no choice but to wade in extreme survival conditions. This unhealthy promiscuity does not fail to create tensions, but all keep the hope of realizing their dream and finally reaching 'UK'.

The endless line of distribution winds for tens of meters in front of the van.

Sandrine discovers the horror of the camp. She moves forward, following the harp closely. A sweet cup of tea in her left hand and the small stool in the right, she comes to reach out differently ... that of the heart... which goes through the smile ...

Here is his testimony:

"The road is clear and has no shortage of vanishing lines; straight ahead, sometimes with the sea as edges, the one they hope so much to cross. The car traces and seems foolproof. A quiet will guides her. The migrants of the Grande-Synthe camp are not waiting for us but we are going towards them. No doubt in reality this morning, the expectations, even if they are blurred, are in my camp.

While they are already queuing for food, we cross the disused railway tracks, observing the path they take and trace for us to meet them. The harp of 'Music for Life' also knows the way. She is familiar with the railway and winding paths in the earth, through rolling hills and slippery slopes; She has the soul of an all-terrain traveler, like the one who wears her.





Along the embankment that we walk along in search of children, men challenge us, invite us to share a moment. Still in our quest, no step but we give promise to come back later.

The embankment up and down by its reverse, tents are numerous in the coppices.



Another group receives us, composed of men and a young man, most likely a minor. Where is his mother? She would be asleep in a tent, unless they are the ones who take her place? Parents of fortune, protectors of opportunity? It is impossible to know the transactions that make their link. He approaches, carried by the group; We feel him at the same time desired, embarrassed, half-amused, half-mocking... adolescent. He will not speak. No sound for his voice but hands moving on the harp, despite the wounded, turbaned finger. At least there will be smiles to animate his mouth, a carefree moment in this gravity he already carries so strongly. I have a tea in my hand since it is free, it immediately generously filled; It's important to share, even when you have almost nothing. I will carry with me throughout my journey, this essential, given without words but with a warm smile surrounded by a reddish-brown beard, perfectly trimmed.

Already one of the men, the one who seems to be leading the dance at this time, points to one of them to announce in English that he has just lost his father. He expects Belinda to relieve her pain a little, as a matter of course that music is the remedy. She plays for them, for him. She goes to him, he touches the instrument, caresses the strings a little timidly. He smiled.

Then, as in the game of the naval battle, the one that is theirs every day to join the English Eldorado, we square the space: the minor child with the bandaged finger is for the moment behind the mound a little more to the right of the quarry exploitation area. The association would have to be able to provide him with assistance.



We go back in search of families, children. Not far from there, the welcome is firmer, cold despite the sun that floods us all that day. No, there is no family. The man is quite well dressed. He watches us and escorts us from afar, until we cross the embankment again. Would we have crossed a private hunt, an immaterial but palpable territory, that of a smuggler or a trafficker of misery?



On the other side, the men just now remind us of our promise. They advance us armchairs with wheels in the center of which sits a cardboard-table, their living room under the stars, their wealth: we must be well.

Each in turn, they pull the strings, with apprehension, curiosity, fear of doing wrong, but finally no, the harp always sounds good and beautiful, it is generous. They then settle in a circle, make a circle that installs us all in a tenuous but alive bond. One of them sinks into one of the seats and surrenders with his eyes closed, smiling when Belinda plays. Music perhaps, does it allow us to forget for a moment, the ugliness, sometimes, of our world? Goodbyes are warm, powerful to the extent of their modesty. Are there children in this camp?

There! Not one but three, four, one sibling. The mother is there in the background but delighted that her children find something to play. She enjoins them to come to us, all in discretion. They play, laugh, smile and there, it's a sun, an irradiation, chirping. Men are signaling to leave. The children slowly emerge, followed by their mother who in passing allows herself a break in Belinda's arms, a thank you, a rest, a hug like that, in a pure sisterhood that does not need words.

Two young men barely out of adolescence join us. They pose with the harp, for the family. They photograph each other, hilarious and smiling, to send home, as a guarantee that everything is fine, a promise that success is there at the end of the journey.

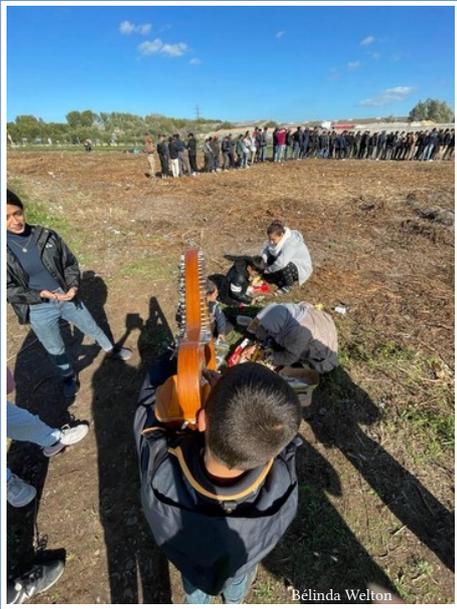


Not far away, there is Maki, with her father and mother. Everyone smiles when we arrive. Monsieur leaves discreetly, obviously happy but modest. Maki only has eyes for the instrument. It's as if he's always known him. His huge hair and the honey color of the harp make him a radiant couple. An adult approaches to show him, but Maki has no concern, he does not doubt that what is offered to him is good.



With confidence, he tries to sit on the stool, the harp at his feet and it's still good. His mother plays with him, in an accomplice duo. Then, at the age of five, he sang an English song he knew, probably in anticipation of his journey to the big island opposite, which he could thus show that he was worthy. Bélinda sings it with him and there undeniably, we are elsewhere, in the era of childhood and play.





Bélinda Welton

The afternoon progresses and everyone must resume their journey. We head towards the railway to reach the place of food distribution because men - there are only men, are impatient. Will there be enough food for everyone?

In the flat areas of the field, tents, men and a woman want us to share their meal. Nourish, this founding act of an inalienable bond between the child and the maternal figure. So we can't; because here Sudan, there Eritrea, again Pakistan, the map is big. If we accept from one, how can we not accept from all? And if we fail to accept from all, then we cannot afford to accept it from any. But we can play together. Two of them try to make the strings sound with a solid twig; One even takes the instrument under his arm to scratch it with his piece of wood with his other hand. Why should we only play with our fingers? And it sounds, it swings and we sing together to share it! We thank each other, we greet each other warmly and we join the railway.



Sandrine Cloarec

We sit near the men who jostle because the food is there, but not yet in the hand, mouth or stomach. So the harp deceives the need a little, at least it distracts him for a few moments, those who are always too long when one is also hungry

Many hands wander and vibrate the strings. Large hands, smaller hands, tattooed, long thin hands or shy hands. Ringed hands that have a long experience of life, also two hands that play with three fingers as the kora is played.



Sandrine Cloarec



Sandrine Cloarec



Sandrine Cloarec



Sandrine Cloarec



All these bodies are carried in the earth by bare feet shod only with flip-flops, plastic sandals, or trainers more or less whole, or those who have already known salt and water and who are marked forever. The men have fun, laugh, hum and thank: "You make my soul better!" A wasp invites itself and clings only to the levers.

More than the food, only the technical aspect interests him. When she has understood everything, she leaves quietly while the harp sings, alone in the wind or solicited by the touch of the many fingers because sometimes, five or six hands mix to vibrate together.

The distribution ends and everything went well. There was just enough food: only 3 bananas left!



Now that everything is picked up in the truck, volunteers can take a moment to play.



I look at them and wonder what we are all doing there. Something in common. To each his own way, his material to bring a little something that gives this day a taste different from yesterday. The music to which the tempo of the body echoes, responding during its lifetime, a little emotional nourishment.

I know something about it and yet it shouldn't. There should not be men, women and children in the fields like unwanted shoots, with a dark lake to try to wash, summer and winter. And the sea, around, vulture, tents, waiting everywhere. Will the good sea be mild? So, you have to live with that.

And everyone, to continue their journey. »

Sandrine Cloarec (Grande Synthe, October 6, 2022)

Everything is said and so well said...

Thank you Sandrine!

Thank you also to all the happy Thursday team.

Your warm welcome and your bursts of laughter on the harp bring this sincere joy capable of lightening the weight of the situation... Sandrine is touched in the heart. We will soon go together, accompanied by the little harp of course, to try to give back the smile, maybe even the joy of living again, to these young people who are no longer hungry or cold, can take a hot shower, wear shoes and clean clothes ... at the price... of their Freedom...

Bélinda Welton (introduction and conclusion).

A CALL IN A CHAPEL

After several months of absence for health reasons, I resumed the distributions in Calais but oh how surprised I was to see so many people, so many nationalities, so many of our friends barefoot, shivering, children soaked 'to the bone with a simple survival blanket to keep warm and we helpless in the face of this distress. They lack everything: jeans, shoes, sweaters, jackets... It's a real shame to see this on our doorstep... Knowing it is sad, seeing it is hard, but living it is terrible.

It is a fact that the weather has been good in recent months, but the water is not hot here and even less when you are tired, malnourished, hunted, badly dressed.

Heartbroken, I hastened to launch an appeal for donations which are decreasing day by day: I am sharing this message with you. The answer warmed my heart.

MESSAGE READ DURING MASS BY THE PRIEST IN CHARGE OF THE CHAPEL.

Today again, a sad day: 120 of our friends fell into the sea, including small children (my heart broke, I cried). They arrived soaked to the skin, many of them barefoot... Too hard, we have nothing more to give them, especially by way of shoes... and everything else... But walking on foot naked in Calais is not the best. So, can you appeal for donations because we have no more donations coming in, everything is going to Ukraine, it's terrible, to believe that people don't know that here too there are people in distress. There are many passages at the moment, the weather is good but how many are at the bottom of the sea? nobody knows that. Very hard to imagine a mother and a father seeing their child in this icy sea. It's atrocious what we put these people through. The locker rooms are emptying at a great rate because there are many passages but many fall into the water. We saw them arrive soaked, with only a survival blanket on their backs, and unable to help them.

Annick.



EXILE AS SEEN BY AN EXILE.

"The Odyssey of Hakim" by Fabien Toulmé is a comic strip in three volumes, which we presented in the bibliography of Salam's website (section "Press and publications".)

This comic tells a true story, that of a young Syrian who had to flee his country.

Here are two excerpts from Volume 3.



In Hungary "hidden" with another refugee, p. 132.



In France, the Red Cross helped find housing, p. 234.

THANK YOU

A SPECIAL THANK YOU TO OUR EXILE FRIENDS WHO ARE ON US...

ACKNOWLEDGEMENTS:

One migrant thanked us all.

For them we are very important,

And let's go about the difficulties of their daily lives.

Mary, (October 11).

ANOTHER SPECIAL THANK YOU TO THE CHILDREN FOR THEIR HELP.

Those of the Loon-Plage camp:

A big thank you to Yusuf, Mohamed, Shad and Yad, little boys who helped us throughout the distribution and made things a little easier with their smiles!

They are little Iraqi boys. Yusuf and Mohamed must be 9-10 years old and they came to help me at the family distribution, they gave yogurts and fresh cheeses, they asked for nothing in exchange... and at the end Shad, the same age and his little brother Yad, helped us clean the tables, well, in reality, it amused them more than anything else and so did we. They helped and above all they really gave us a smile :)...

... It was one of the hardest distributions I've done in two years.

Julie (1^{er} octobre 2022)

Those of the IME of Rosendaël, with whom the agreement signed last year was renewed for the school year.

Contact was resumed on 6th October: a first visit with Emmanuelle their young educator, a former volunteer of Salam.

Nos "experts" of fruit salad went back to work on 13th October, bringing in addition their spontaneousness, in a joyful tumult.

THANK YOU TO THE VOLUNTEERS.

To those who every week peel, cook, distribute, do the dishes, sort the donations, put them away...

To those who shop,

Denise, every week,

Josette, who went to fetch 100 kg of rice from the Northern Rice Mill.

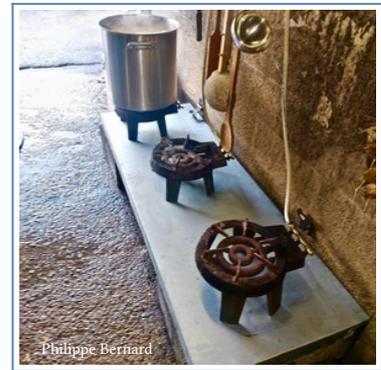


To those who have put their kitchen aprons on at home:

- **Elisabeth and Josette** who regularly bring back cakes prepared at home for the distribution of the meal at Loon-Plage.
- **Régine** whose three cases of jars of jam (about ten kilos) made the happiness of several days of breakfast in Calais.

To those who have put on their work blue:

- Philippe who gave a facelift to our "fitted kitchen" in the basement of the Guérin roo.
- Jean-Pierre, husband of Ghislaine, who took damaged barriers at home to weld them.



To the young people who accompany Mary on Saturday morning for the Emmaus collection,

Ibrahim, Mohamadou, Noufou, Samba, Sékou... (Sorry, if I forgot some...) , even now sometimes in the absence of Marie, with Fodé and Babacar in storage. In this photo from October 29, we see how well they have integrated into the Saturday team!

To those who brought back fresh food:

- Philippe, a trailer of apples,
- Tom, pickles, large ones, to eat raw, like cucumbers, then on 20 October fruit and vegetables, at the end of the market, in return for services rendered to the trader,
- Geneviève, walnuts

To those of the Saturday team who, after a race where a banana was distributed to each participant, had the idea to bring Salam all that was left.



To those passing through: October 8, Janna, Anthony and Mattéo: students in charge of working with an association of their choice.

How lucky we were to be chosen!

THANK YOU TO THOSE, KNOWN OR UNKNOWN, WHO GAVE US GIFTS FOR OUR EXILE FRIENDS.

Thank you to those who deposited on October 1st bags of clothes, shoes and hygiene products.

Thanks to Véronique Decobert, from "Fleurbaix solidarité", who sent us a batch of openings and some jackets, but this time in a personal capacity since it is following the death of her parents. Thanks to **Guy and Régine** who provided transportation.



Thank you to our friends from Maisons-Laffite, Bélinda and Sandrine, who arrived on October 6th with a car filled to the "max" with clothes, blankets and... the harp (see the article "You make my soul better"!) Thank you to them and their entourage: collectors and donors...

Thanks to the parents of Clara who arrived with fruit on 6th October, to improve the desserts. .

Thanks to Joëlle and Laurine who came to Guérin, after the death of Marie-Madeleine, on October 11, to bring us sugar, coffee, salt, and baby jars in small quantities. These ladies also brought a large bag of children's stuffed animals (all very clean).

Thank you to the one who dropped off fresh cheeses on October 20th. They made everyone happy on the camps of Calais and at that of Loon-Plage.

Merci à Naïma, cousine de Nordine, qui est arrivée pour la distribution du 22 octobre, avec en plus dans sa voiture les restes d'une fête de famille : un couscous complet, des fruits et des dattes.

THANK YOU TO THOSE WHO HELPED US ON BEHALF OF A COMPANY OR AN ASSOCIATION THAT IS A FRIEND OR IN THE PROCESS OF BECOMING ONE...



Thank you to the young people of Darius Milhaud College in Sartrouville, for their collection gathered at the beginning of the month.

For those who do not yet know them, these young people and their French teacher Anne-Catherine Mourgue, see the "Special Youth Newsletter of March 202 0" and "Special Youth Newsletter of April 202 1". And most recently their poems in the February, March, April and May 2022 issues.

The opportunity to go see on the website the new section "Newsletters" opened by Michel where we find (and will find) all the issues since last January.

Thanks to Christian Hogard, Caroline, and their teams at Secours Populaire / Copains du monde for their tireless help.

Here is the thank you email of October 10:

"Thank you for the gifts of the day.

We had arrived in Loon-Plage to look for poultry funds and poultry broths... And now Caro opens the door and offers us a pallet of canned vegetables!

What to complete our hot dishes sometimes a little light ... It was unexpected, the shelves are emptying.

Thank you Christian, thank you Caro, thank you to the team of Les Copains du Monde / Secours Populaire! Long and sweet life to you all. »



Christian's response the next day:

"Dear Friends, it is always a real pleasure to help you, despite difficult and even very difficult supply conditions, Caroline and all her team do their best and especially the maximum to help our faithful and devoted Friends of Salam. This Friendship is not of today since for more than 20 years that with my friend Jean-Claude and all our reciprocal teams, we are confronted with the harsh realities of the lives of all these vulnerable people and in permanent danger that are hunted everywhere. Thank you to all the Salam teams for their unwavering dedication over so many years.

Fraternal friendships and above all solidarity. »

Thanks to the Maison de Quartier du "Carré de la Vieille" who collected knitting wool.

Two large bags were given to Marie-Agnès, a volunteer from Calais, who transforms them into hats for our friends, in anticipation of winter.

Thank you to the Jardins de Cocagne, who on October 21st called us to give us lots of potatoes, turnips, carrots, peppers, a case of various vegetables and two bags of vacuum-grated celery.

Thank you to the "Big Hearts" of Roubaix who came to do a luxury distribution with us on October 22nd.

It is an operation renewed regularly since 2017.

They brought, again, enough to make a Christmas of this day. But the cast went wrong, it turned into jostling, like many others in this period (regardless of the association) and we left with most of our stuff, including a meal with a chicken leg per person.

The "Great Hearts" will return to erase this bad memory, they promised.

We are especially sorry for those of their team who came for the first time and may not want to repeat the experience...

AND FINALLY THANK YOU TO ALL THOSE WHO MADE US FINANCIAL DONATIONS,

Thanks to Vianney Motte who successfully swam solo across the English Channel on September 20th.



"On September 20th I had the chance to leave Dover and make the crossing in 15h 46 minutes arriving at night on Cap-Gris-Nez !! This fills me with joy," he writes.

(see his project in our June 2022 newsletter).

He had opened a fundraiser for the benefit of the Irish association "Bernardos" which helps disadvantaged children and Salam.

A big transfer came to us on 5th October.

Thanks to Gauthier Chastan who also made us a nice transfer after the production of a song he prepared for the release of an album.

He promised us the link to listen, for the release of the second title, so in one of our next numbers!

These two donors have in common the doubling of the donation by their employer, through the benevity.com website. for which we filled out a small file.

The combination of all these generosity is heartwarming.

THANK YOU TO BETHLEHEM, TO ABDELKADER AND TO THE ASSOCIATION RENAISSANCE, TO FLANDRES TERRE SOLIDAIRE, TO THE PROTESTANT MUTUAL AID, TO DUNFRESH which gives us a ton of bananas once a week, to EMMAUS which gives us surpluses every week, for Calais as for Grande-Synthe, to the JARDINS DE COCAGNE, to the COMORIAN DAMES, to the RESTAURANT DU CAP in Escalles, to the bakeries opposite the Noorderover and "Au bon pain d'autrefois " of Coudekerque". Week after week, they are there to help us.

THANK YOU to the diocesan association of Lille which, through the parish of Grande-Synthe, has been graciously making available the premises of the Salle Guérin, for about fifteen years.

THANK YOU to Michel who ensures the layout of this newsletter, without fail, for years, to Antoine who manages the Facebook Page, also without fail, since 2017.

Claire Millot.

OUR NEEDS FOR VOLUNTEERS.

Dunkirk:

We need people on Mondays, Tuesdays, Thursdays, and Saturdays from the beginning of the peeling chore (8 am) to the end of the dishes (between 2 and 4 pm). In between, we distribute the meal.

Call Michèle (06 74 27 43 39). From outside France 00 33 6 74 27 43 39

Calais:

Salam continues the distribution of enhanced breakfasts every morning with tea and coffee. But we are sorely lacking volunteers, especially volunteers with driver's licenses: Meeting at 8 am at the local, 13 rue des Fontinettes.

Call Yolaine at 06.83.16.31.61. From outside France 00 33 6 83 16 31 61

CALL FOR DONATIONS.

MONEY NEEDS.

Without state subsidies and with a very significant reduction in subsidies from local and regional authorities, we still need money to make the work of the association last: Maintenance of premises and vans, fuel, purchase of food that is missing...

Visit the association's website: www.associationsalam.org
Section: "Support us"

Go through HELLOASSO:
<https://www.helloasso.com/associations/salam-nord-pas-de-calais/formulaires/2/widget>

or simply send a cheque to:

Association Salam
PO Box 47
62100 CALAIS

You are entitled to a 66% tax reduction on these donations, in cash by one of our volunteers, by check payable to SALAM, or by bank transfer (direct or by Helloasso) (please check your local tax laws)

A big thank you to all our generous donors!

TENTS AND TARPAULINS!

From dismantling to dismantling, the tents are removed at both sites and we are unable to replace them. Many people sleep with nothing on them, in all weathers.

But we hesitate to suggest you buy some: the life expectancy of a tent is a few days...

On the other hand, tarpaulins, pieces of 3m by 3m (or 2.50m by 3m), cost much less and allow an honest man to spend a night in the shelter.

Otherwise, the most pressing needs on both sites:

BLANKETS (DUVETS, SLEEPING BAGS).

hygiene products (shampoo, shower gel, deodorant, sunscreen, etc.), especially razors, towels,

men's clothing from XS to XL: underpants, long underpants and thermal sweaters,

socks, jogging pants, jeans, shorts, t-shirts,

SHOES for men: trainers or light hiking shoes (sizes 40 to 46), caps.

backpacks,

lamps and batteries,

water packs,

bags (small backpacks, rubbish bags, freezer bags, cotton bags and plastic bags)

Food for Calais:

Milk

tea and sugar, soluble coffee,

cans of sardines and cans of tuna,

cream Cheese,

dried fruits,

Power banks.

To drop off your donations, RDV 13 rue des Fontinettes, and call 06 83 16 31 61.

And for Grande-Synthe:

Especially canned vegetables of all kinds (we have been receiving much less fresh food for some time),

bags of pulses,

spices,

Drop off your donations in the Salle Guérin, rue Alphonse Daudet, behind St Jacques Church on Mondays, Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays from 9 a.m. to 12 p.m.

CALL FOR CONTRIBUTIONS

You can still take your membership for 2022.
The membership form is attached to this mailing.

If you are not yet a member, do not hesitate to join us.
Whether you are an active volunteer or not, becoming a member gives the association the strength together! We were already more than 250 members in 2021, help us reach 300.

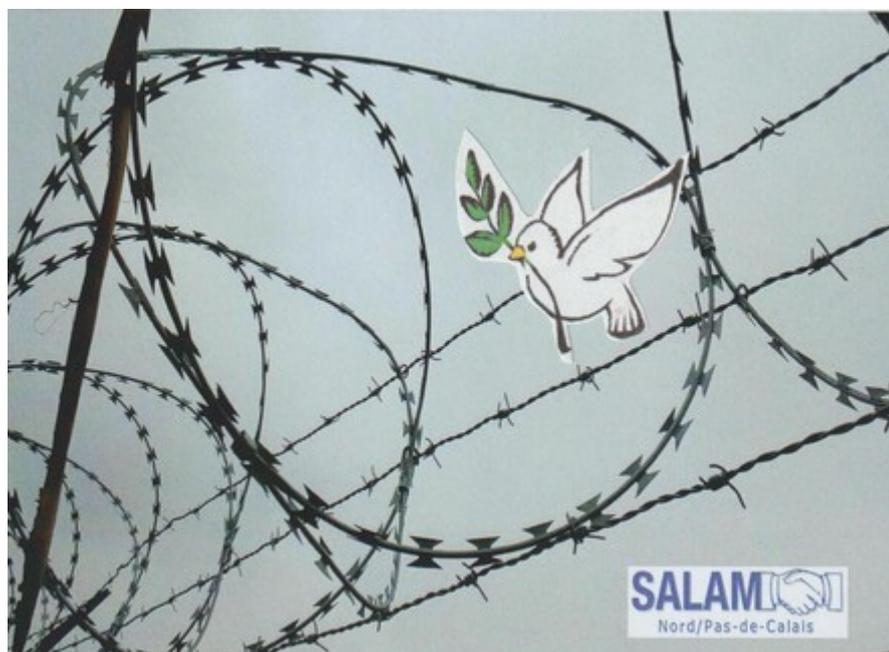
CONTACT US

<http://www.associationsalam.org>
salamnordpasdecalais@gmail.com
Page Facebook : [SALAM Nord/Pas-de-Calais](#)
And the brand new LinkedIn page, available at the following link
: www.linkedin.com/in/association-salam-nord-pas-de-calais

Association SALAM
BP 47
62100 CALAIS

Association SALAM,
Salle Guérin, Quartier St Jacques,
1, rue Alphonse Daudet,
59760 Grande-Synthe

Bulletin d'adhésion 2022



Principaux objectifs de SALAM :

- Apporter une aide humanitaire aux migrants (soins, hygiène, nourriture, vêtements...)
- Accompagner les migrants dans leur demande d'asile
- Informer et sensibiliser l'opinion publique sur la situation des migrants du littoral Côte d'Opale
- Combattre toutes les formes de racisme et de discrimination
- Agir dans les pays en difficulté
- Soutenir juridiquement les membres de l'association

Merci de remplir le bulletin ci-dessous et de le renvoyer à l'adresse suivante :

Association SALAM-Nord/Pas-de-Calais

BP 47

62100 CALAIS

Monsieur/
Madame : _____ Prénom _____

Adresse _____

Code postal _____ Ville _____ Pays _____

Téléphone _____ E mail _____

J'adhère à l'association en versant la somme de 10 €.

(5 € pour les étudiants et demandeurs d'emploi , adhésion valable jusqu'au 31/12/2022)

Date et signature :

Je fais un don* à l'association Salam en versant la somme de : _____

**Par chèque à l'ordre de l'association Salam. Un reçu fiscal vous sera adressé*

Je souhaite recevoir davantage d'informations sur l'association Salam.