## Regional

## Former street kid runs hot chocolate ministry

ger. who describes himself as a former street kid. tells why he began his hot chocolate ministry. It was in September 1987
I went to Pioneer Square, and it was cold, and there was this kid just shaking, and I went over to him and asked. Do you want anything?

And he said. 'Yeah, a glass of hot chocolate would be great
sol went to Arctic Circle across the street and bought him a glass of hot chocolate. And I asked him if there was anything else he wanted, and he said: Yeah. It'd be great if you could bring it down here all the time. So I told him I'd see him next week with some more hot chocolate.
Since then. Geiger now 27 , has served about 10 gallons of self-purchased hot chocolate every wintertime Mondav night in the downtown area
He used to be a fixture in Portland's Pioneer Courthouse Square. Then he moved the urn to the top of his car for a while, but that left a circular stain These days, he sets up Mondays at about B $30 \mathrm{pm.m}$. in O'Bryant Square. brick-paved gathering place downtown. Patrons filter in. They hold their cups of free hot chocolate. Steam curls over the cups. These people are mostly young, in their teens and early 20 s. Be-

## kinds of personal problems - druys

 terrible family life and so forth ' that he says he had while growing upThey should be treated as individu als instead of as a group." he alway says "They're special. They each have a unique personality
They stand around and talk. One of them dribbles a ball. Geiger - an unpretentious person who earns a living as a hotel security officer ' tells about his early life.
He was born in Hollywood, Calif. His childhood was hazy. His parents were always out, and his life was filled with babysitters Geiger tried to run away the first time, at about the age of 5 . His stuffed animals came along
When police brought him home, he recalls, his father told him: "If you want to run away, we'll give you a bigger suitcase.
A few vears later. Geiger started drinking and later, he periodically left home for weeks at a time. One day he savs, he asked his father whether he could start to go to church
-'You could be any religion you want. Just don't bring it into the house. ${ }^{\text {. }}$ Geiger says his father replied "So I thought religion was like a stray dog.
Geiger now calls himself a Christian. and he says he makes his hot chocolat
someone cares for them

On this particular Monday night bout 20 show up at the urn. They come and go for a while. A couple tell some tories.

One of them, who identifies himself os "Spaz." 18 , savs he used to steal bi ycles and deal drugs
"Td stay up until about one in the morning, then go outside, and I'd go through the streets in a pattern. Id ride my own bike looking for a bike, and when I'd find one. I'd grab it by the handlebar and ghostride the bike home 'd ride mine and hold the handlebars on the other one

Id bring in about three a night. and hen I'd switch parts. I'd strip them down and switch parts and then I'd tak them to school the next morning and sell them really cheap. And then I'd go buy dope with the money
Now he says he has quit all that. What he did was wrong, he says, but not nee essarily because of something called morality

He says, for example, that he has nevconsidered how the bike owner might have felt. But he does accept that
 how to weld. '

He adds. "Td like to get the word around to street people to get up and do something instead of dealing drugs and stuff like that
Another young man named "Auto" appears. He says he is a Christian, but after the fashion of Geiger, he says he tries not to press it on others
At the hot chocolate stand. Auto tells why pushing does not pay. Once, he says, in another place, a man was preaching loudly. The man pointed into Auto's face. And then he shouted at Auto. "You're a sinner!

Because the man's finger was there. Auto tried to bite it off. The preacher convulsed and screamed. Auto held on like a dog.

## The next week. Auto says, he

 lessonAuto describes the lesson
'Don't point
Street justic
It was free
It was a lesson.
At the steaming urn in the streets


FREE
PERSONALS




SCAANINERIS




BY GARRY TRUDEAU


## Doonesbury



