

Toronto May No. 25

25¢

Guerrilla

**SUPER MAYOR
VS
THE CHURCH
PAGE 6**



feedback qp

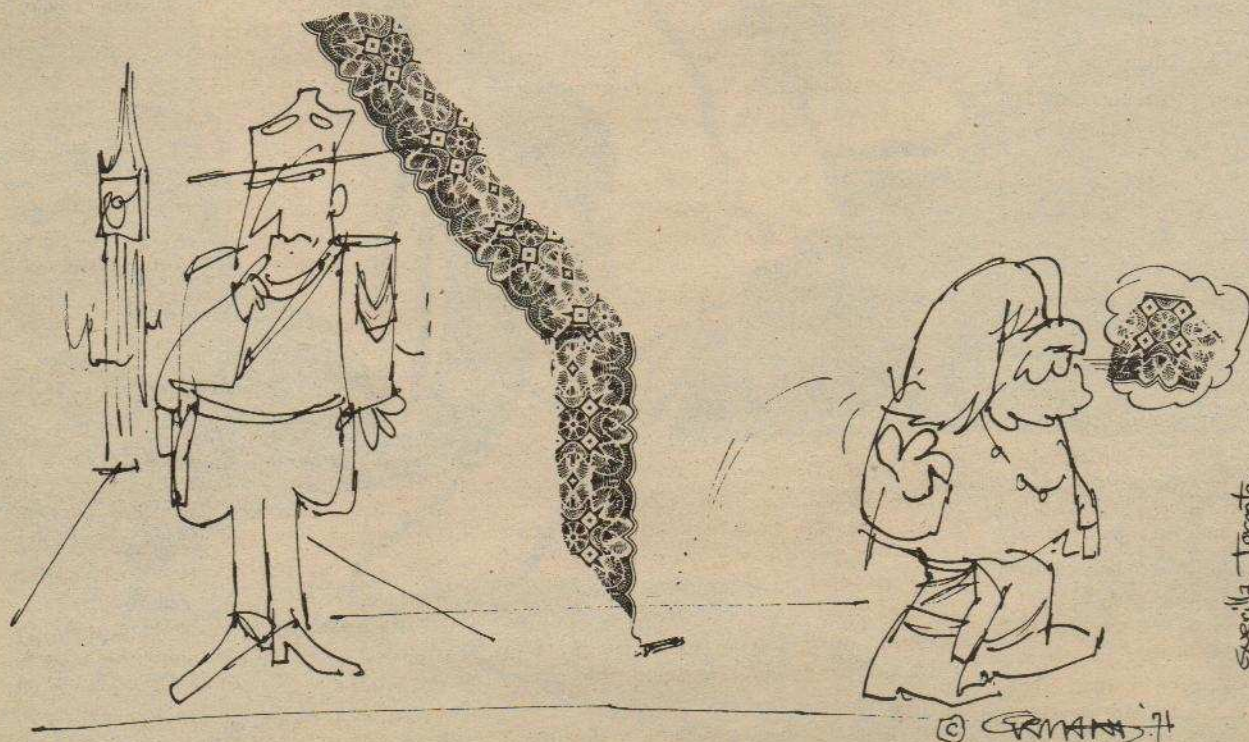
Dear Guerilla:

About two months ago I wrote that 9 people were busted for one hash pipe. The defendants appeared 4 times before it was over. March 18 they appeared but the prosecution was not prepared and asked for an adjournment. The defense lawyer refused so Judge T.A. Schollie dismissed the case. The defendants were recharged, taken to jail for 2 hours and bail was reset. The next time they appeared the defense lawyer asked for a dismissal. The judge said he would hear the case a week later with just the lawyers present. The dismissal was refused and trial set for May 14. The exhibits given by the prosecution on May 14 were one hash pip, one ash tray containing cigarette butts and "chemical extract of cannabis resin ash", and a piece of cellophane with specks of hash that were barely visible. All three narcs testified they saw Quon and Simon (two defendants) through a window with a venetian blind and a curtain. It was cold and there was moisture on the window. They had to stand on a wall 6 feet away from the window, however this view was sufficient enough for them to see Quon sitting beside a brown substance which they were sure was hashish. When asked if this could have been fudge, the narcs replied yes, but they were sure it was hash. Constable Wilton testified he saw Quon swallow the hash while he was kicking in the front door which has a curtain over the window. Wilton said the substance was 2 inches square and there was also another piece of substance. He testified the lighting was very well. Constable Newman said the lighting was poor, but he saw Quon swallow the brown substance which was 1/2 - 1 inch square. Constable Wilton found a pipe on the floor near Quon and Simon and found the cellophane on the chesterfield near these two. Not once was any of the other defendants mentioned. The prosecutor submitted in his summation that since the back door was locked and the front door was bolted, this was sufficient evidence the occupants were going to light up and have a good time. When the narcs kicked the doors in and smashed the window, Simon got very excited and yelled to Quon, so obviously they were trying to get rid of something. Quon was sentenced to three months in Prince Albert Correctional Institute which is a really heavy jail and freaks are intensely disliked. Most dope sentences are in Regina, which is quite civil and the men are allowed to grow their hair, and other privileges. Simon was given a \$500 fine. Quon had a previous drug charge so jail term was given. The other seven defendants were acquitted. The whole trial was a farce. The defense lawyer put up an excellent defense but the judge didn't even listen. It was obvious the narcs and judge had the whole thing planned beforehand. The defense lawyer is going to appeal the case and is sure there is a good chance of winning.

Dinana Leis
Kosmic Kitchen

Dear Guerilla Family:

Some of you may remember a story about a guy called Scott Herrick (friend of mine) who originated a



world passport — and who was planning a highly subversive action — namely taking children's drawings to Cuba in a sailboat. I wrote it in January and it got lost in the move from St. Joseph St. Just as well! The story has "escalated". He was supposed to go March 1 and I arranged some drawings from Canadian children

Scott and Pete Seegar had been friends for some time and now Pete has joined the action, now scheduled for the end of May. Pete has cancelled concerts, etc. The State Dept has not given any official permission but has indicated it MAY not notice (if they do notice the boat will be seized — Scott and Pete in Jail, etc.) But worst of all, the Cubans have not given any official permission; and of course there is always the chance that the mainland Cubans will blow up the boat before it ever leaves! The boat is called 'Mondcurtano' — Nice eh!

When I talked to Scott the other night about the Cuban permission, it occurred to me that I might never in all these months have come to the attention of Fidel. It's such a brave and beautiful idea that I felt he couldn't fail to think so too. And that's what this letter is about, I wrote Fidel. I suppose there is a remote chance that the letter will reach him, and that he might even answer. Wow! Peace & Love
Sonny

ON UNITED FRONT POLITICS: AN OPEN LETTER TO THE TORONTO LEFT

The letter from M. Bakunin in the last issue of Guerilla mentions the Free Quebec Political Prisoners Committee (sic) as being another of the "Trot front groups" which are said to proliferate on the English-Canadian left. Whatever the origins of the Emergency Committee for the Defence of Political Rights in Quebec, as it is properly called, we the undersigned can testify, as independents in the organization, that it is not that today. The executive body of the Committee, in fact, numbers a majority of independents. In any event, we have not written to debate the point; doubters can attend our regular Monday night meetings at Hart House for verification. We have written, rather, because Bakunin reflects the disturbing attitude of sizeable numbers of left groups and individuals which habitually cop out of mass struggles having Trotskyist participation.

We don't deny that there are problems with well-organized political tendencies which choose to work in broad-based committees. In our own case, we don't deny significant Trotskyist influence in Committee affairs. But so long as they remain the sole organized tendency in the Committee, and so long as they do most of the necessary so-called shit work (leafletting, postering, marshalling, etc.), such influence is not only unavoidable, it may even be legitimate. To dispel a long-standing myth on certain parts of the left, they don't possess influence because they "dupe poor 'lil independents" like us, but simply because they fill a vacuum created by the abdication of other left tendencies which could serve as a counterweight. The other tendencies, you can be sure, aren't doing any meaningful Quebec defense work; they are too busily engaged sending their spokesmen periodically to our meetings as armchair generals to "warn" us about the "Trots". Someone ought to tell them that you prevent a front from developing by involving as many groups and individuals as possible in an area, not by surrendering an organization to a particular tendency and then whining noisily that it is a front. But they already know this, and somehow you can't really avoid the conclusion that they're more interested in a crusade

guerilla

201 Queen St. E.
Phone 864-1902

Guerilla the community paper is going once a week in June and we need the community's help to get our office together. We need paper clips, legal size filing cabinets, newsprint paper, letter size paper, art erasers, plaster of paris, pigeon holes, bright colored flat paint, bright colored enamel paint, large & small cork message boards, thumbtacks, red paper, desk typewriters, blue pencils, razorblades, desks, an old fm radio, lotsa letraset, steed edged rulers, office chairs, dictionaries, staplers, paper cutters, a big coffee perk, rubber cement and thinner, artist's brushes, rapidographs, sheets of plywood, garbage cans, photo supplies, dektol, fixer, stopbath, a 4 x 4 enlarger, file folders, a large blackboard, extension cords. Guerilla will be one year old in June.

And the Hall needs a Gestetner right away.

GUERRILLA GOES WEAKLY
JUNE 9th FOLKS



against Trotskyism than one for the Quebec political prisoners.

United front politics, as anyone beyond the age of political innocence knows, is not a garden party, and we have unquestionably had unpleasant experiences with the Trotskyists as they no doubt have had with us. But that is the stuff of politics, particularly on the left, and it is even healthy stuff, because out the dialectical clash of opposing views, solutions should emerge. The differences in the Emergency Committee have been, by and large, principled differences. If they were not, more independents presumably would be leaving the organization than joining it. Further, these differences have not prevented us from holding several mass meetings in Toronto for Jacques Larue-Langlois, Pierre Bourgault, Simone Chartrand, Robert Lemieux, and others, or from arranging a very successful cross-Canada tour for Michel Chartrand, or from sponsoring repeated demonstrations on behalf of the political prisoners.

People like Bakunin (sic) should therefore come out from behind their pseudonyms and join us, rather than crapping on — and, in some of the more disgusting cases, actually seeking to destroy — our organization. The interests of left unity in a period of growing struggle and corresponding repression demand it. Sectarian Trot- or Mao- or red-baiting inevitably renders the baiter inactive, isolated from the most relevant mass struggles shaping our society. It is significant in this regard that Bakunin casts anathema on the antiwar movement, women's liberation, Quebec defence work, and tenant organizing, as all, in varying degrees, being somehow tainted with Trotskyism. Presumably, all that is left for Bakunin, then, is to sit home and catalogue the degree of Trotskyist influence in various left-wing organizations.

Some of the undersigned come from Quebec where the struggle is most intense. Not surprisingly, it is in Quebec where left unity is most advanced and where unprincipled Trot-and red-baiting is least pronounced. Perhaps we need a similar crisis situation to shake us up here. Or maybe it is just a simple matter of getting serious and growing up and quitting looking for Trotskyists or Maoists or Communists, whatever the case may be, in every cupboard.

Marv Gandall
Paul Hollow
Bill Holdsworth (chairman, ECDPRQ)
Natalie Laroche
Nigel Spencer
Sue Watson

short bursts



MACHINE DOPE

Although the machine costs more than \$10,000, police departments all over the country are very interested in a recently developed gadget that can analyse saliva, barbituates or amphetamines. Scientists report that it takes less than a minute for the machine to show the presence of less than one-thousandth of a gram of drugs in the bloodstream.

They say that the machine is not yet equipped to detect marijuana or other hallucinogens, but they say they're "working on it".

CROSS BURDENS

SAN FRANCISCO-Several months ago for reasons still unknown, the Hare Krishnaites duked it out in a fist swinging melee with a bunch of young and vocal disciples of Lord Jesus, in front of the Bank of America. One suspects that the rumble, besides obvious differences in devotional orientation, was occasioned as much by "Turf" of sidewalk space as anything else. The upshot of the whole thing was a rapid bust of both groups. At a trial a few weeks later, the Krishnaites were convicted of disturbing the peace. The sentence? They are prohibited from dancing, singing, or chanting in public for six months.

JACKSON IN THE 90'S

JACKSON-The billboard guerillas of Michigan struck and got away again. However two slow-footed student reporters were arrested. Their story ended in charges of "aiding and abetting malicious destruction of property." The guerillas have successfully chopped down between 80 and 90 ugly blots on the landscape in the past three months.

FARM TEAMS GROWING

WASHINGTON-A bill introduced to the U.S. Congress should help the Washington Senators baseball team out of their financial plight. The bill will give them a subsidy not to grow corn in their stadium. Rep. Silion Conte, who drew up the bill stated that his proposal makes as much sense as the bill which would make 300 depressed sugar beet farmers eligible for subsidies not to grow corn. Since the government cannot give the beet farmers a subsidy not to grow beets, the bill would call them corn farmers and pay them not to grow corn.

Neither the sugar beet farmers, nor the Washington Senators have ever grown corn in the fields.

COMPUTER COUNTS

MONTREAL-Three student leaders of the Sir Geroge Williams University strike last year were sentenced April 30 for "willfully obstructing the use of the university's computer centre." Rosie Douglas was given two years and Anne Cools was sentenced to six months. Both were also fined \$1500 and Brenda Bash was fined \$2000. Demonstrations were held in Ottawa and the West Indies protesting the sentences.

HOFFMAN BUST

Abbie Hoffman has been busted again for crossing state lines to incite a riot. Busted along with Hoffman were Rennie Davis, and John Froines. All three are of the Chicago 8. Hoffman has also been charged with assault and is out on \$20,000 bail.

MONTREAL WINS STANLEY CUP

big deal



Scott MacDonald

There aint no more Just Society.

Sometime about two weeks ago, the last office of Welfare Rights, the last active arm of the Just Society Movement closed. There was nothing said, no big media splash as the Just Society folded.

The closing of the George Street Welfare Rights group marked the end of one of the most ambitious and contentious citizens' rights groups. It was a quiet end, hardly anyone knew, except for the unlucky person who came to the office to find help to fight the bureaucracy and rules of the welfare department.

In January, 1969, three welfare mothers decided they had been screwed by Trudeau's "just society" once too often. So they banded together to fight for the right of people to get an honest living with respect and decency. No more the entanglements of a civil servant wanting to put you into the "proper slot". No more the discrimination because your life style was not white middle-class anglo-saxon protestant.

The Just Society opened up a

number of offices as its ranks were filled by people who saw that society was going the wrong way. Occasionally the Welfare Department would even try to fill the movement with its own informers.

There were three offices, the Huron St. office which mysteriously was burned down, the George St. office right in the middle of Cabbagetown, the Dovercourt office, plus some active groups throughout the city.

But Toronto is not the only centre seeing the disintegration of citizens' groups. Doris Power, one of JSM's original founders, says that groups right across the country are folding. "Things are slowing up out west, Vancouver and Calgary are seeing their organizations go. We used welfare rights to politicize the people, but the pressure is tremendous. Women are bombed on pills, the men go out and get drunk, you can't blame them."

"Whenever the JSM tried to do something it was shot down by the elected representatives and the establishment press. The government, meanwhile, gave money to the liberal

legitimate (sic) groups."

John Mooney, one of the last members of JSM, said, "Primarily we folded because we concerned ourselves with short term social problems rather than political ones. We had no political program. The JSM physical resources, trained staff and leadership have gone the way of other citizens groups.

"For the people on welfare and the unemployed, yes there is a vacuum as to whom they can go for real help, but that vacuum always existed. So long as we were a reformist group, as long as citizens' groups are moderate then they will always create a vacuum."

"The former leadership of JSM are connecting with more advanced political groups and are feeling more comfortable in that way."

The only remnant of JSM —

Only a food co-op in Donvale exists of perhaps the most vociferous, self-determining poor people's group in Canada.

The Just Society could only survive two years of a "just society."

Toronto city MALL

Wheeeee! For one glorious week, May 30th to June 5th Toronto will have a pedestrian mall. On these days the blocks on Yonge between Albert and Adelaide and closed to all vehicular traffic. Hogtown's numberless walkers will at last have a place to strut, or stand — the area may well prove too crowded with humanity to do much actual walking.

The idea of a mall is hardly unprecedented. Even dull old Ottawa has its Sparks Street. Despite over-commercialization, it has been a huge success. Initially, critics of the mall there called it the height of folly. They are now, strangely, silent.

Proponents of a mall for Toronto have run into similar opposition. Last year, when Pollution Probe suggested closing off Bay Street, various stale minds at city hall damned the idea as utopian. The principle was clear: if the idea is new and will benefit people generally, it MUST be impossible.

Later in the year, alderman Bill Archer picked up on the plan of making a temporary mall on Yonge. The support from Archer, by no means a wild-eyed radical, made the idea

somewhat more credible around city hall; it was removed from the province of pollution freaks and critics of the automobile. Great idea, Bill! The "Committee To Form A Pedestrian Mall On Yonge Street" was formed.

Result: Toronto gets a mall, a mall much abridged, a mall of mind-blowing dullness (the store fronts of Eaton's and Simpson's do not make the most inspiring vistas), a mall with a life expectancy of only seven days — but a mall still, and so a victory of sorts.

One factor in the ultimate establishment of the mall may have been mercantile enthusiasm. With one eye on their civic responsibilities and the other on the cash register, store owners in the area plan to spend 35,000 dollars advertising the week-long extravaganza.

Extravaganza? Well, people, that's the word. Great entertainment is in store for mallees, including the heavy sounds of the 48th Highlanders and the Police Pipe Band. And on opening day the Governor-General's Horse Guards will be prancing about (which could prove messy).

Rock music will be eschewed, since it tends to jet propel youth into anti-social

numbers. Like tapping their feet. Verry ugly! Some people feel the scheduled entertainment is a trifle unreal. Not every taste is enthralled by horses and Highlanders. If you belong to an experienced rock group and are interested in donating your services, call the Probe at 928-6476.

Ponder, friends, the wonder of it all. Dedicated walkers will at last have, if only for a week, a street of their own, free from the blight of the automobile. Pedestrians of the city unite! You have nothing to lose but your sense of inferiority!

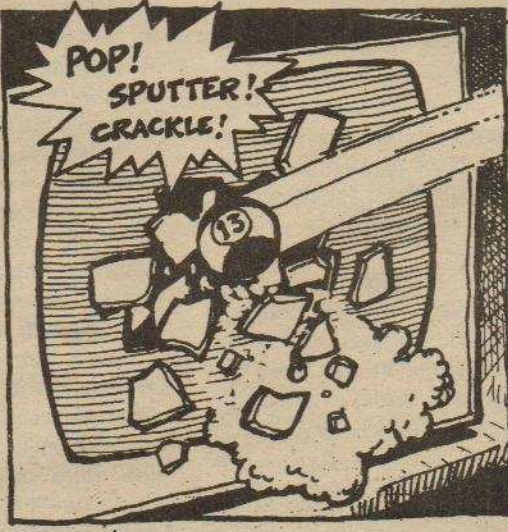
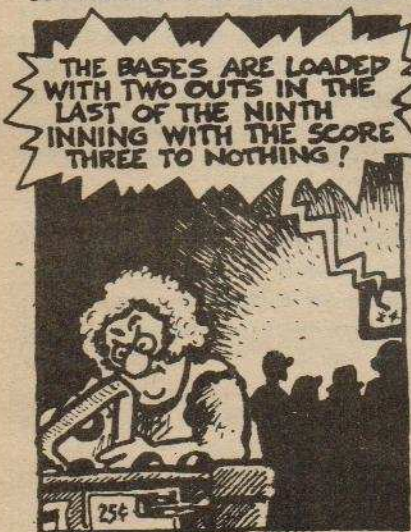
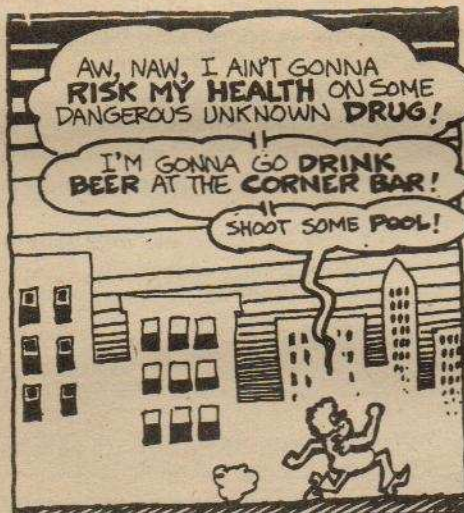
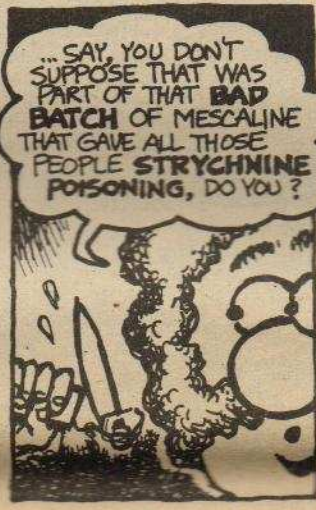
Ross

Army Hype Flops

WASHINGTON, D.C. (LNS) — Congressional sources say that the U.S. Army's multimillion dollar attempt to win over "voluntary recruits" with hip radio and TV advertising is a dismal flop.

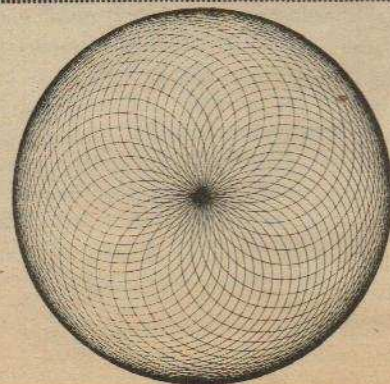
According to U.S. News and World Report, only 12,657 volunteers showed up in March, 1971. This was down from February's figure of 14,152, and down even from the 14,306 figure for a year ago March, before the media campaign.

THE FABULOUS FURRY FREAK BROTHERS



To make ready for our change of location, THE FIFTH KINGDOM is reducing inventory during the last two weeks in May. Until May 29th all clothbound books will be available at a **30%** discount, second hand **75%** off,

paperbacks at **20%** off ... We will be open for business at our present address. June 1st, our new address will be 77 Harbord Street, half a block west of Spadina. phone 929-5649.



The Fifth Kingdom Bookshop
171 Harbord Street
Toronto 179 Ontario
531-5856

short bursts

CONT'D

EDMONTON-The Alberta legislature recently pushed through a strange new Police Act which gives police chiefs the right to jail any citizen who refuses to testify before a chief at a hearing into charges of police brutality. The result? If you lay a charge of police harassment you may find yourself up before the offending cop's commanding officer, only too anxious to protect his own agent and his department's name. If you refuse to testify before this hearing, the chief can jail you even though that is normally the prerogative of a judge.

CIVIL RIGHTS

An Anti-Apartheid movement has been formed in Nigeria. It aims to co-operate with the British AAM and has written them asking for proposals for joint action. The Nigerian AAM will be campaigning against white supremacy in Southern Africa and also against racial discrimination elsewhere in the world.

ALCAN FOILED

The giant Alcan Aluminium Ltd. of Canada is coming under fire for its involvement in the Cabora Bassa project.

The company, together with Reynolds Cable is to sell aluminium rods to Portugal to be used in making wire and cable for the hydro-electric scheme. Radical groups attended Alcan's annual meeting in force after each member had bought a share. Apart from the dambusters, there were complaints about the lack of women directors on the board, and the company's policy on the use of French in Quebec. The main complaints however centered around the Cabora Bassa involvement. The protests at the AGM were only part of a whole campaign to give the project much needed publicity which they succeeded in doing.

NATIONAL DAY BUST

MICHIGAN-The National Day Bust Committee is a group of people who believe marijuana laws to be unrealistic, meaningless and useless. In an attempt to overturn these laws, they will present themselves at the main police station of the nearest population centre June 5, with enough dope to get busted.

They believe that it would be impossible to prosecute everyone who takes part because of the case load. They hope that law-enforcement officials when confronted with this crisis will declare an amnesty period during which existing laws can be re-evaluated and new laws drawn up.

BOY SCOUT REVOLT

VENEZUELA-The Boy Scout Headquarters in Caracas was siezed by its members last month. The Boy Scouts demanded the resignation of the president and other officials. The scouts have vowed to remain until their demands are met.

QUEENLY HIKES

LONDON-In an unprecedented move, the Queen has asked her subjects for a pay raise. She did not specify how much. The Queen stated that she "regrets that developments in intervening years have made that provision inadequate for the maintenance of that standard of service to which she believes they wish her family to adhere." She asked that the subject be brought up at the next House meeting.

Harbinger Conviction Overturned

Harbinger is not dead. Last week in Toronto, appeals were granted to three people convicted on obscenity charges arising from a cover of Harbinger in 1969.

In November, 1969, Reverend Torr of the Central Baptist Seminary laid a complaint which led to the Harbinger cover, a drawing of a woman giving birth, being declared obscene. Fines of \$500 each were levied against Doug McRitchie, Ray Williams and Hans Wetzel, then associated with the paper. Judge Wren has now overruled that decision after hearing testimony by a number of witnesses. Reverend Eric Nelsen of the United Church of Canada assured the court that he did not find the drawing sexually arousing. It is, it seems, illegal to be sexually arousing in Canada.

Two of the accused defended themselves. Williams, the only one of the three still associated with Harbinger, was defended by Clayton Ruby. According to the Globe, Judge Wren concluded that Harbinger "had a serious purpose, and that its object was not undue exploitation of sex." Undue???

At any rate, the successful appeal provided a much needed shot in the arm for Harbinger which had not been heard from since last fall. Now publishing from "The Golden Ant", a health food store at Bay and Elm, Harbinger expects to be back on the streets in a matter of weeks.

The free press will not be silenced. Birth is no longer obscene.

MORE ON ST. JAMES TOWN

St. James Town area residents are practically at war with City Hall. That's the way things appear after a Parks, Recreation and City Property Committee special meeting ended in a shouting match May 20.

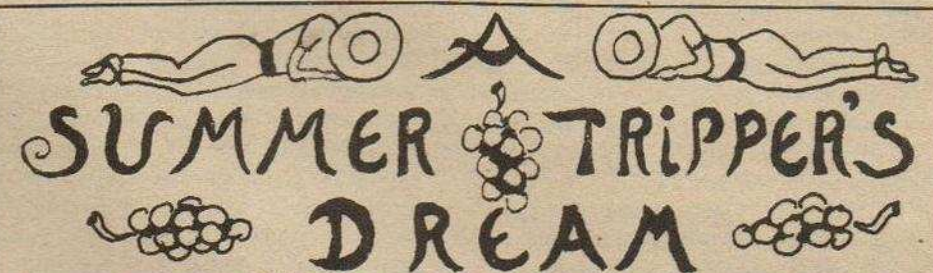
The shouting match erupted when the committee voted to make no decision on a motion by Alderman John Sewell, whose ward includes St. James Town, to set up a committee of residents, and representatives from City Hall and the developers, to plan a park and make other proposals to City Council regarding recreation in that area. St. James Town is bounded by Wellesley on the south, Bleecker on the east, Howard on the north and Sherbourne on the West.

Sewell argued that every committee member had seen his motion and that they nearly one hundred persons present were eager to know how their lives would be affected. However the Chairman of the committee, Alderman

Thomas Wardle, insisted the purpose of the meeting was just to hear deputations from people in the area. Eventually he allowed Sewell to move that discussion begin on his original motion, but this lost.

People in the Council Chamber gallery flowed down to the rope separating them from the committee. They were angry because they wouldn't know for another week what would be happening to them. Alderman David Rotenberg traded contemptuous remarks with them, telling them they weren't going to take over City Hall. "You call this farce a democracy?" somebody shouted.

Members of this group promised to come down to City Hall again on May 27 for the regular meeting of the parks committee and when you add to this the St. James Town issue oriented City Is For People Day, May 29, the clamour for a healthy environment will escalate considerably.



A main concern of Guerilla, the Hall, 12 Madison, Toronto Free Clinic, etc., etc., this summer will be Toronto's visitors - transient youths as they are affectionately called. Throughout the past year all organizations have been collecting information which has been useful to both visitors and residents of the city. We would like TOTAL information - any tips you might have and stories you might think relevant in a survival manual. Topics we've thought of are free food and cheap food, free clothes, places to crash, baths, pools, showers, drug crisis and medical centres, health and organic food stores, co-ops, legal aid, craftsmen and mechanics, publications, community groups of all sorts, guess that's all. If you have information on these and other topics for the city and for across Canada too, call Guerilla 864-1902 or the Hall 863-0275.

HARBINGER

VOLUME 11, NO. XI



The ruckus was predictable after a speaker was ruled out of order by Wardle. All of the speakers were orderly in their presentations but this one drew Wardle's ire when he judged City Hall by its actions instead of its words.

Although the ten or more speakers dealt mainly with the St. James Town area some of their remarks dealt with the whole inner city area between Jarvis and the Don River.

They said that city reports on parks always indicated the parks are bigger than they really are. They opposed city ideas that concrete is a staple characteristic of parks or that mere "grass covered hills" constitute parks.

Pools were criticized for being only five feet deep at the deep end. Concrete slabs do not make a playground. Why do the lifeguards fall asleep? Why are TV rooms adjacent to laundry rooms and why are they closed down without users' consent when petty theft or damage is reported? Why do tenants have to wait until outsiders are through doing their laundry?

Why aren't high rise ("concrete slabs" as one woman put it) apartments built for handicapped people?

There were approximately 100 such complaints.

At present there are only 1 1/2 acres of parkland in St. James Town which will house several thousand people.

One speaker summarized it best when he said they want "low density, low income family community control housing." He said loans could be negotiated from Central Mortgage and Housing Corporation. He favoured the condominium type of development.

There were several speakers who suggested that City Hall expropriate the property owned by Meridian, the developers of St. James Town, and give it to the residents of the area for their planning.

So far City Council approves of Meridian's development of the area and has given no indication of a change of attitude.

The St. James Town saga continues.

† holy trinity vs eatons trinity \$

Homely and quiet, the Church of the Holy Trinity sits and waits. It is only a couple of blocks south and west of the Yonge-Dundas intersection. So close to the Strip, rip-off capital of the western world, the little old church tends to be nervous. Especially on Saturday nights. What the church wants more than anything else is to be left alone to enjoy its old age; at 124 years, it cannot endure great doses of excitement. Adrenalin is not for oldsters.

Enter the T. Eaton Company, disguised as the Fairview Corporation, which doesn't fool the church for a moment, and what does the mighty company have to say for itself this time? Good news: a plan has been drawn up to redevelop the area bounded by Yonge, Bay, Dundas and Queen. Holy Trinity is lucky enough to be situated in this very area. The little old church nearly swoons! Imagine being included in a project which is to rejuvenate downtown Toronto!

Later, when the little old church recovers its senses, a few reservations spring up, blossoming even in its highly spiritual mind. The little old church is far from dumb; it has a mind occasionally capable of dealing with affairs of the world. More important, it is a mind with no suicidal urges.

A few flaws in the Fairview scheme are obvious. A notable one is the planned enclosure of the little old church by high concrete walls. The visual effect is roughly that of a piece of gum stuck at the bottom of a Dixie Cup. This setting is not very nice, not very spiritual.

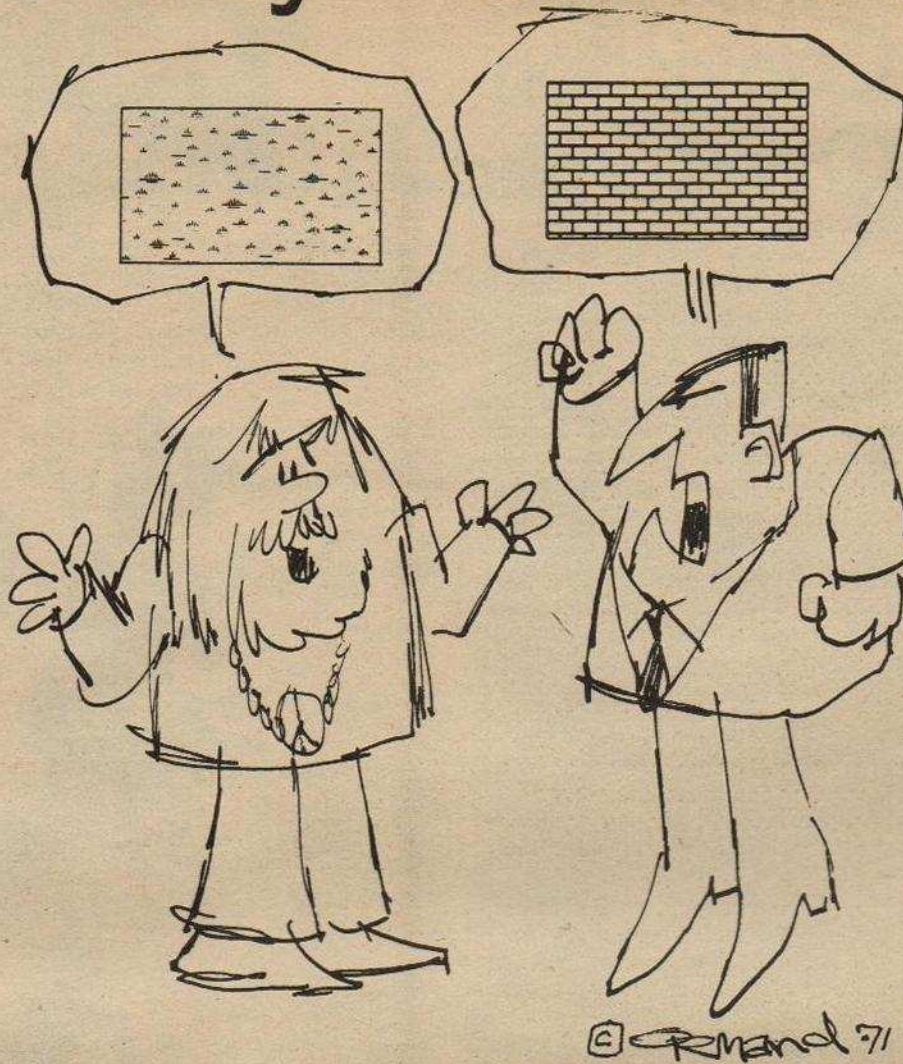
In addition, Fairview wishes to take from the church two of its children, the rectory and the building which is home for the Theatre Passe Muraille. Fairview's vice-president, Neil Wood, figures that these two decrepit structures are needed to ensure a bigger and better development. The church balks. More and more, Neil Wood is coming to resemble an infanticidal maniac. The church is threatened and feels as if it has one foot in the graveyard and the other one on a banana skin.

Neil Wood further offends by saying that his company fails to see the importance of maintaining pedestrian access to Trinity Square from Yonge Street. That does it! In one blinding flash the little old church sees that Mr. Wood is more than infanticidal — he is, also, probably, an atheist or, worse, yet, a Catholic. And the man has the aesthetic perspective of a chimney sweep.

Reluctantly, the church prepares to fight Mr. Wood, the Fairview Corporation, the development commissioner, the greater part of city council, the T. Eaton Company, and any other element loathsome enough to try to do in a venerable (but very, very nervous) Anglican church.

In this affair there exists little hope for a true reconciliation of interests. Eaton's and Fairview are devoted to making as much money as possible out of redevelopment and people, except as they represent purchasing units, are not of much concern to them. Pedestrians, who need space to walk around in, cafes to eat in, grass to sit down on, are a nuisance to the corporate mind. Fairview has applied the concept of a suburban mall to downtown Toronto. The result is a sterile, car-ridden redevelopment plan, dominated by concrete and the dollar motive.

The congregation and numerous friends of Holy Trinity are not impressed by Fairview's idea of life. Most of these people view the plan as the beginning of the end for a church,



GUERRILLA TORONTO.

an area, and a style of being to which they are committed. Gerald Robinson, an architect and member of the church, had previously drawn up a plan for the land in the immediate vicinity. His

proposals are alive and creative. They follow the principle that people can enjoy themselves if provided with a proper environment.

It almost goes without saying that

Robinson's ideas on the subject of redevelopment are viewed suspiciously by many of our elected representatives. Mayor Dennison, always the practical man, finds it difficult to take the Trinity plan seriously; for it does not, like the inspirational vista offered up by Fairview, present the lure of vast tax revenue. The mayor's friends on council, Fred Beavis and David Rotenberg, share his views and, in spite of objections from the chief planner himself they are backing Fairview one hundred per cent. Alderman Sewell's consistent objections to the plan are slow reducing Rotenberg to bitter mumbling about obstructionists.

Council's latest move has been to put a private bill before Queen's Park to extend the city's powers of expropriation. If this legislation is approved as similar legislation was for the Zoo some years ago, Council will be able to expropriate land to aid private developers assembling land. It may not matter how firmly Trinity holds out against Fairview. Council is moving to throw them out, lock, stock and baptismal font.

The homely form of the Church of the Holy Trinity may yet prove a *cause celebre*. And, unlike the Spadina expressway battle, the good guys seem to stand a decent chance of achieving their objective: a place downtown where humans can be human. The reason for cautious optimism is clear — Holy Trinity and its people should have God, at least, on their side.

The Ultimate Hayball

Socialism = Revolution = Socialism = Revolution

"The working class no longer exists in the left revolutionary movement," argued Joe Hendsbee at the weekend workshop titled Socialism and Revolution, held at Ryerson Polytechnical Institute, May 15-16.

While over 25,000 people spent Sunday grooving off music at High Park, a small group of just over 75 attended work sessions on Saturday and 150 watched revolutionary films on Sunday. Socialism and Revolution was one of the first non-magazine projects put on by "This Magazine Is About Schools," a Toronto based magazine that examines educational problems and experiments.

Hendsbee, Associate Editor of Transformations and a former trade union organizer, led off the discussion on "theories and components of revolution." "I've seen workingmen brought to tears by left ideologues who are only interested in winning points, not putting across ideas," he said. "And so now you'll hardly find a workingman in any revolutionary movement. In the thirties all the movements were workingclass based, but now look around you."

"(Ideologues) even went so far as to criticize the FLQ when they were a thousand miles removed from the situation. The RCMP couldn't have done a better hatchet job."

Sessions on Saturday were organized around "Canadian History they never teach you", "Russian revolution — is it still relevant?", "Sensitivity training, Group Therapy: a class perspective", "Community Control of the Schools", and other topics. The seminar totalled 24 topics, many of them discussed simultaneously.

In "Canadian History they never teach you," it was learned the B.N.A. Act was designed for British colonial investors. This discussion divulged another interesting point: American Unions that dominate the Canadian

organizations have agreements with the Canadian government. This means that Canadian workers' interests are not represented by their unions.

The seminar on "community control of schools," dealt with the restrictive organization of the school system that forces teachers to be glorified babysitters. Children who aren't interested in classes on a particular day are forced to remain in the classroom where they cause so many disruptions that it is impossible for the teacher to work with the others who are interested in the lessons.

At Park School, on Shuter Street, a system is being tried wherein each teacher has two parents in the classroom to assist her. Middle-class teachers have a lot of trouble adjusting to their presence as their ideas about child rearing are a lot different. Poor parents want more strict control. They yell at their children more though they are less upset when disobeyed than the middle-class teacher who expects immediate obedience.

One person who had worked as a supply teacher told of going into a classroom in which all the children came from Welfare families. She found all that the kids did all day was copy exercises. Their scribbles were full of lessons they couldn't understand — neatly copied from the text books. It looked good for display, but the children were not being taught the skills that are necessary to enable them to rise from the bottom of the economic heap.

Later in the afternoon "the cultural revolution: revolutionary or rip-off?" rambled on only to find that the big question to discuss was the simple element of capitalism rather than the revolutionary momentum of CHUM-FM's. CHUM refused to promote the weekend workshop. "We refuse to

As long as capitalism can deliver, it can't be defeated. It has an enormous power to buy you off. People like things. They like to be comfortable.

Obviously capitalism can't supply certain satisfactions. That is the reason for the cultural revolution. You can't correct this thing of co-option by changing values. You have to teach people that they aren't getting what they need... going to school but not getting a job.

There are enough contradictions in society now. We must know the contradictions.

Revolutions are over before the people who began them realize they made it. All revolutions have been fought on the basis of economics. support either the far right or the far left."

The wide-ranging debate stimulated some into thinking about another similar seminar that would get much deeper into the various ideas.

The ideas generally ran as follows: Is there a revolutionary culture? Not everyone in communes is political. Institutions like Rochdale and the Free Clinic are building up.

Is there a "right" way to do things?

Is the (continent) breaking the capitalist avalue or getting into it? How am I breaking down capitalist values by buying music at (Uncle) Sam's? Are the lyrics any different than Western capitalistic music or is it the same sheep in different clothing? Are these things going to create different values and a new consciousness?

This discussion cancelled the music and poetry program slated for the night. Sunday afternoon people watched National Film Board and Kingdon Newsreel films on the French riots of 1968, Berkeley, Algiers, Women's Lib and other subjects of social consciousness and or protest.

Walter & Grace

price of silence

About 18 months ago, a bus driver for Mississauga Transit, which is owned and operated by Charterways Ltd. and at that time was non-union, was advised to drive a Mississauga bus which was unsafe; it had faulty brakes, most of Mississauga Transit buses were unsafe in one way or other, faulty brakes, one headlight, no speedometers, no clearance lights, windshield wipers that only worked when it wasn't raining and such like.

The bus driver in question, Lloyd continued on with his run with this unsafe bus, knowing full well that had he refused to drive said bus then he would be looking for another job. Well needless to say, Lloyd was involved in an accident with another vehicle and upon hearing of this accident the management immediately pulled the bus off the line (later that evening all four wheels were pulled and new brakes installed throughout). Murray McAlpine, insurance investigator for Charterways, called Lloyd aside before Lloyd had time to make a statement to the local police regarding the accident, and Mr. McAlpine informed Lloyd that if he stated in his report that the accident was solely his fault and had nothing to do with the mechanical state of the bus that the Company would stand behind Lloyd, see that he had a lawyer, etc. Again, to protect his job the driver went along with the Company's proposal.

When the time came for Lloyd to appear in court, He went to see McAlpine about the lawyer which he had been promised by Charterways. The reply to his query was that Charterways could not afford to get Lloyd a lawyer and that he would have to go it alone. The cost to the driver of the unsafe bus,

the loss of one day's pay, \$28.00 in court costs and a \$25.00 fine. When the writer of this article approached the Company on behalf of Lloyd, and asked the company if they would pay the fine and the costs, the answer I received was that Charterways couldn't afford it.

The time Lloyd received his next pay, after all the deductions, loss of one day's pay, court costs, etc, all he had left was just enough to cover his rent. Lloyd was unable to put groceries on the table, Lloyd swallowed his pride and phoned an organization that gives assistance to destitute families. Lloyd, a first class bus driver working for Mississauga Transit, owned and operated by Charterways Ltd. was destitute because he had been had by the capitalist system.

Time went by, but this incident had not been forgotten by either Lloyd or the writer, and because of things like this happening to the drivers of Mississauga Transit we managed to become unionized.

On November 30, 1970 after negotiating with Charterways over working conditions, pay and suchlike, sixteen out of twenty-four union drivers went out on strike, eight drivers scabbed. On December 1, 1970 while on picket duty, Lloyd, the bus driver of this story, was jumped by a scab driver. Incidentally, this scab driver, Douglas Grimmer, worked on the side for that outfit called Annings (Strike breakers) Ltd. Lloyd was so badly beaten that he had to go into the hospital. He is still suffering from the beating.

On May 27, 1971, Douglass Grimmer has to appear in court to answer to the charges concerning Lloyd, and now Mr. Murray McAlpine our great promiser, has been after Lloyd to drop the charges against friend Grimmer and in return, he

McAlpine will reimburse the \$53.00 Lloyd lost because of the accident with the unsafe bus. McAlpine's argument is, that it wouldn't look nice to see Lloyd's

name in the newspaper. How is that for crap???

Chairman, Organizing Committee
Militant Co-op



The day care centre at 2 Sussex Ave., is a group of people interested in educating and caring for our children according to our own ideas and beliefs - not according to the latent dictates of philosophy, psychology, or society.

We are parents, volunteers, and co-ordinators co-operating to keep this centre existing and working well. We all put forth a share of work and time into the Centre - but we need more people simply to be with, play with, and care for the little people. There's no monetary gain, but you may feel more fulfilled than at many of the wage

earning jobs available.

If you have a half day a week free or more and like kids - come and see us.

Even if you've never handled kids, but want to aid an effort in the counter-culture, come and see us.

If you can't get work, or don't want what there is but still want to do something, come see us or call 925-7495. We need more help in this CO-OP effort. You can help us and at the same time gain from the marvellous experience of caring for children and meeting and sharing ideas and life experiences with many new adults.

LIVE WITH US

around the corner from everywhere

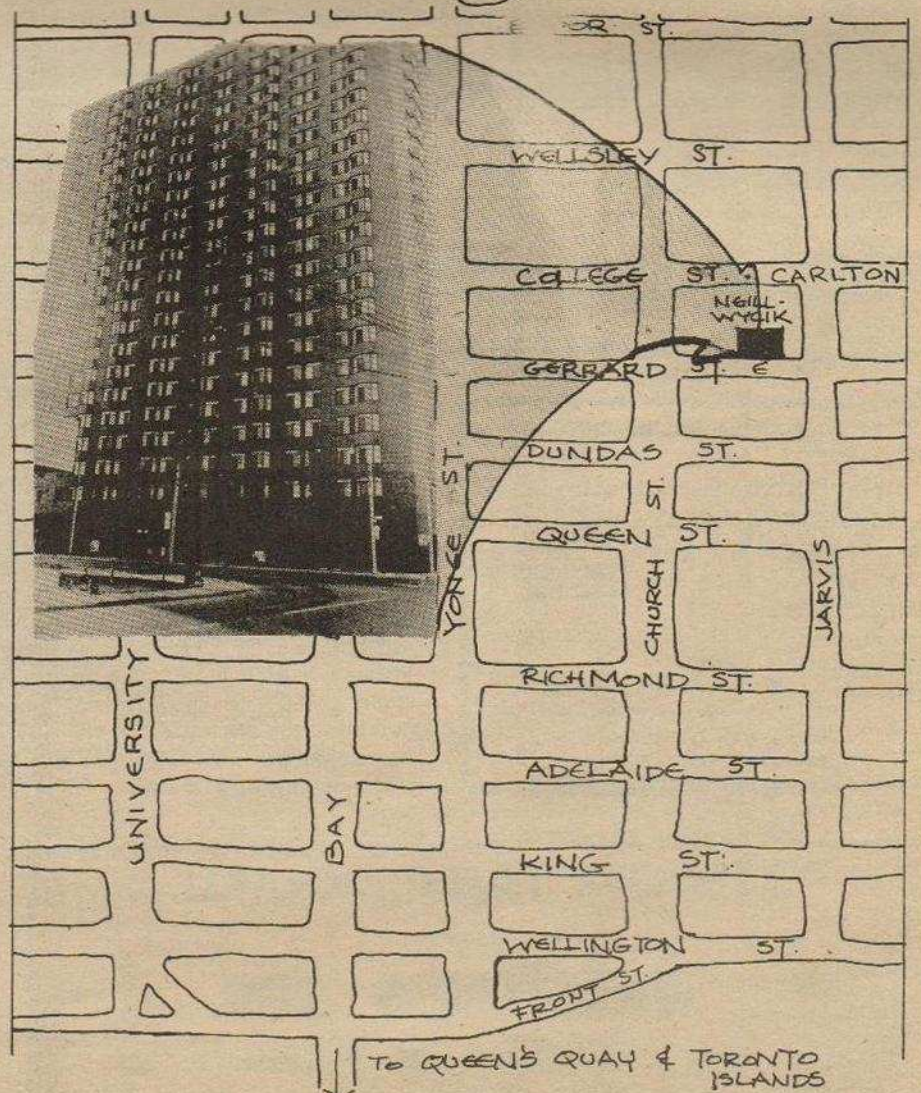
Hi, we're neill-wycik and we're a 22 storey co-operative residence in downtown Toronto, and we've got places for you to stay while you're in town.

Stay with us a day, or for a whole week or for the whole summer - talk to us and you might want to stay forever. We have single rooms with shared kitchen, double rooms with shared kitchen, and apartments - and if you're in town just for the night, then we'll fix up something special.

We're really just 'around the corner from everywhere' with an alive Yonge St. 2 blocks away, with hip Bloor St. only 10 minutes walking away, - Toronto islands can be seen from our windows, -- well in fact all of Toronto is only a few minutes walking distance away from us and from you.

Plus, if you want to get away from everything, relax and use our sauna, our sundeck, billiard tables or join our pottery program, our art classes and lots more.

Call us at 367-0320 and ask for Kathy or Wayne or Chris or Chuck.



NEILL-WYCIK CO-OPERATIVE
96 GERRARD ST EAST 367-0320

LET THE STUDENTS BE HEARD!

About 2,000 Toronto high school students walked out of school last Tuesday, May 18, and converged on Queen's Park at noon, calling for Premier William Davis and Minister of Education Robert Welch. The demonstration focused specifically on the recent rise in school cafeteria prices and the layoff of cafeteria workers which began after many students stopped eating the more expensive cafeteria meals. The price increase was the first obvious effect of the budget cutbacks enacted by the city Board of Education because of budget ceilings imposed by the provincial government; other anticipated effects were also among the protesters' targets. Speakers' remarks and comments of those in the crowd made it clear that behind the assorted gripes was a general discontent with the students' powerless situation in Ontario schools.

Five groups helped the walkout get off the ground: Trotskyite Young Socialists, the Toronto Secondary School Students Strike Committee (in which several YS'ers are active), Canadian Party of Labour, the Walkout Committee, and the Student-Teacher-Parent Alliance (both the latter groups have some help from CPL).

Towards the middle of the three hour rally, CPL and YS representatives began taking verbal swipes at each other, and open disagreement over the conduct of the demonstration erupted. CPL urged participants to stay at Queen's Park until Davis appeared, while YS members led some people over to Hart House to plan another demonstration. Those at Hart House returned after about half an hour to find a group jammed into the alcove of the Parliament Building shouting "We want Davis." YS supporters, decrying this move as foolhardy, led about 250 people down Yonge St. to "meet the people of Toronto" and stopped at Nathan Phillips Square. The group dissolved there after police warned organizers that they had no permit to use their bullhorns on the square.

Although neither Welch nor Davis materialized, NDP education critic Walter Pitman and Conservative minister without portfolio Richard Potter attempted to speak to the crowd. Pitman's criticism of government educational priorities were applauded, but he was booed when he suggested



that students should have given him written complaints to present on the floor of parliament. YS representative Allan Klarridge, pointing at the crowd, said "Pitman wants a letter — he has it right here." Potter offered to meet with a student delegation in his office and was noisily rejected.

The majority of walkout participants seemed to come from technical or commercial schools. Western Technical-Commercial School provided a large group, and the rest came from 12 other city schools: Central High School of Commerce, Bickford Park High

School, Eastern High School of Commerce, Castle Frank High School, Central Technical School, Parkway Vocational School, Parkdale Collegiate, Harbord Collegiate, Brockton High School, Monarch Park Secondary, Oakwood Collegiate, and Bloor Collegiate. In several schools fire alarms were pulled to get students out of the building.

The May 18 walkout had been publicized with several leaflets and was preceded by a large demonstration at Queen's Park May 4, as well as scattered walkouts in the two weeks between at Malvern, Danforth, and Eastern, and by

picketing at Eastern. Many teachers quickly scheduled tests for the 17th, and principals in several schools warned pupils of "Communists behind the strike" who wanted to "take away students' rights to privacy and freedom." Suspensions and expulsions were threatened for walkout participants (many of those involved in previous walkouts have been suspended, or letters have been written to their parents), and at some schools administrative officials were posted at the doors to prevent those walking out from coming back to school to talk to other students. A CPL spokesman claimed that at Danforth Tech the principal recruited musclemen who tore up the signs of demonstrators who came to the school to induce students to join the group.

Students in the crowd talked of concrete ways in which they thought the budget cuts would affect their schools next year. One said that part-time janitorial help at his school had already been fired. Several claimed that the use of schools for extra-curricular activities would be partially curtailed, and that school facilities, such as machine shops, would not be open after hours. There were complaints about the 50% cut in the library budgets, and about the lower budget for school equipment, which some said would mean drastic retrenchment of athletic programs. Several predicted that school field trips, already too few, would be cut out next year, and that some courses would not be offered. An Eastern student observed that the Board was discussing the installation of a \$34,000 P.A. system in that school — to help control walkouts which had been caused by the budget cuts. One Western student articulated the general anger which was underneath all the objections to particular budget cuts: "I'm tired of being treated like a little kid, having to raise my hand to go to the john, having to go through red tape every time I'm two minutes late. I want my rights."

What next? More demonstrations. YS tried to organize one last Sturday afternoon. The Student-Teacher-Parent Alliance is attempting to broaden its support for further action. Another report says that one group will try to pull off a walkout every two weeks until the end of the school year.

Ellen

free U

Disenchanted students of any age who are down of schools, but still want to learn, will find a helping hand at the Free University.

The Free U. is attempting the same task that Rochdale took on several years ago — helping people to learn by putting them in touch with others with similar interests, and perhaps a person with some special knowledge of a particular subject. After the Free U. provides this communications bridge, its up to participants to cooperatively thrash out whatever structure the course will have, exactly what they will learn and how they will learn it. There is no restriction on possible curriculum, no attendance rules, no grades, fees, or degrees.

The Free U. operates out of a tiny second-floor office at 237 Queen St. West — the/your Free You office. Courses get started when people drop by to see Janis there, or call 964-1376. Tell Janis what you're interested in

doing, and she'll tell you of any groups which are already working together on the subject, or of other people with similar yearnings with whom you might form a group.

When the Free U. began about a month ago, its brochure offered courses that had already started at Rochdale or The Hall, plus some new ones. J Ne people coming into the office since then has meant the initiation of other undertakings.

"Survival and Community Farming," for example uses lectures, movies, demonstrations, and camping trips to teach about the use of survival foods and the "edible forest", vegetable growing, shelter construction, conditioning for survival, and survival philosophy. "Spaceship Earth", with Judy Merrill as resource person, "starts with the assumption that we are on a Bad Trip, . . . adds the belief/hope that we can still find a way to end/change it", and tries through discussion to find that way. Other endeavors involve improvisational theatre, dance, silk screen and etching, yoga, bookbinding, carpentry, weaving, and astronomy. Also going: a pre-natal care class, and

informational clinics on law and birth control.

An artist and former free school teacher from Vancouver wants to get together a group to learn sumi brush painting. Beginning with a basic introduction to the technique, the course would hopefully evolve into experiments in ink-making and the creation of new colours. The same fellow would also like to see a class in which people would learn to sculpt using the concepts grown out of their own experience, rather than basing their work on a particular artistic tradition.

Exploration of the links between recent biological discoveries and Freudian theory is the topic of another possible course, suggested by a man who has done biological research in Poland. A knitting and crocheting class and a writers workshop are also planned.

Free U. grew out of a three-month series of discussions of a motley group, which included people from Toronto SEED (the Toronto Board of Education's "free" high school), from TWIG (an offshoot of SEED which included people who couldn't get into the official program), from Rochdale

education efforts, and from the Committee to Aid Refugees from Militarism.

Those who had previously participated in free education programs involving mainly high school or university students complained the hothouse atmosphere that resulted when most participants had similar backgrounds and experiences. They wanted the Free University to draw on a wider cross-section of the community. This approach appealed to University of Toronto's Students' Administrative Council, who felt that its own "free university" program several years ago had floundered partially because it only included university students.

The Free U. group got \$300 from SAC as seed money, and they are now looking for support from the community at large to help them meet expenses for the office and printing of course lists.

As the brochure says, "The Free University . . . is there is you want it." If you want it, drop into the office or call, Mondays to Fridays (and usually Saturdays) between 11 and 6.

Ellen Murray

Massive non-violent civil disobedience was chosen as the tactic for Monday, May 3, by MAYDAY organizers. This specific tactic and the accompanying strategy necessary for its employment admittedly failed to seriously block early morning D.C. traffic and consequently did not accomplish the never-before-attempted paralyzation of America's capital city. Tuesday's issue of the WASHINGTON POST quotes MAYDAY spokesman Rennie Davis at a Monday press conference as admitting the apparent failure to stop the federal government. "Our biggest problem was not appreciating the extent to which the government would go to put people on the skids." One may well ask, "Does the fact that the streets of Washington (for the most part) remained open, constitute a clear-cut victory for the forces of law and order and reciprocally spell defeat for the widespread efforts generated by the MAYDAY people? I suggest that an affirmative answer to this question can not YET (nor possibly ever) be rendered. This seemingly audacious opinion is based on two important questions whose future answers shall determine any FINAL judgement.

The first of these two questions is primarily a legal one. Was order preserved only through the sacrifice of laws within the same system of justice the demonstrators illegally challenged (via civil disobedience)?

Washington Post staff writer Haynes Johnson wrote on May 6th that at least three basic constitutional rights were threatened as the demonstrators were removed from the streets, held in confinement and processed through the courts. Those rights include 1) the right to due process of the law, 2) the right to be free from excessive bail and 3) freedom from being subject to cruel and unnecessary punishment. An A.C.L.U. spokesman added another miscarriage of justice: suspension of habeas corpus, the main argument proposed by those who charged that the city was being unofficially ruled under marshal law. Most of the constitutional "irregularities" can be traced back to the initial decision made at 7:00 AM Monday by the D.C. police commissioner, Herry Wilson, to dispense with the proper field arrest forms used in massive civil disturbance situations. As a result, it was not until 3:00 PM Wednesday (some 55 hours later) that the last 382 demonstrators held in D.C.

MAYDAY ~ SUCCESS OR FAILURE



Stadium were finally processed and freed by two D.C. Superior Court judges. Refusing to devolve any more information (e.g., addresses, fingerprints, photographs, etc.) than John or Jane Doe on the basis of illegal confinement, these prisoners had their charges dropped for lack of sufficient evidence linking them to any offenses. Many of these 382 victims from Monday's police sweep are expected to sue the government on grounds of false arrest along with hundreds of others previously released on \$10 collateral. Few of even the most objective legal authorities expect the prosecution to win its case involving most of those arrested whose charges have not already been dropped. The judge who presides over the preliminary hearing may even dismiss the case on grounds of illegal arrest procedure. Another point of legality and probable legal suit stems from the failure of policemen to wear proper identification during the Tuesday Justice Department demonstration where another 2,000 plus arrests were recorded (this time using the field arrest forms).

In light of the above, Attorney General John Mitchell — who claims his feelings are "fully shared" with the President — hopes that other communities across the nation will follow the fine

example set by the Washington police in dealing with massive civil disturbances. These same remarks led Chicago Daily News columnist Carl T. Rowan to write his reactions on the future implications of statements such as this one from high-ranking government officials. The following is an excerpt from that editorial appearing on May 14.

But I fear even more [than MAYDAY demonstrators] a situation where cops are permitted to arrest anyone in sight and detain them in violation of the law. My fear is compounded when such procedures are praised by the attorney general of the United States who at the same time finds it politically expedient to deny that he ordered such tactics.

Political expedience was the name of the Nixon Administration game without a doubt. All the arrests made would have been legally permissible, had marshal law been formally declared. Faced with a choice between a set of legal gambles OR the politically embarrassing situation of America's capital city being held "under siege" by non-violent anti-war civil disobedients, Nixon and Co. irrevocably chose the former.

The second yet unanswered question preventing an immediate judgement might simply be posed like this, "What will the MAYDAY organizers do next?" Rennie Davis, after making the previously quoted confession in regard to the obvious failure to "shut down Washington" went on to say that MAYDAY "succeeded in building a people's organization to carry out future protests." As recorded in the May 17 issue of Newsweek, he added, "This is literally just the beginning. We are coming back again. They are going to have to jail every young person in America before we can be stopped." In the same week's issue of Time, "What the movement must do is struggle with the American people, struggle with their consciences."

If Davis is not merely bluffing and history records the MAYDAY demonstrations as only the first in a series of protests employing massive non-violent civil disobedience, then the first tactical battle lost during May 1 - 5 may easily become forgotten in the wake of what might well blossom into a highly successful development in the anti-war movement, especially if and when future such demonstrations regain lost public opinion by simply altering tactics and dispensing with traffic interference. (Alternate plans might call for mass stand-ins at public transportation centers, bus and train stations, airports, key highway arteries, etc. until all demonstrators are arrested. After charges have been pressed, bail should be refused for one week while a previously co-ordinated bail fund materializes across the country.)

Of course, on the other hand, the MAYDAY disruptions may prove either the least or the most successful of its kind for what later proved a dead-end tactic, in which case the fruits of MAYDAY shall be lost on all but those arrested demonstrators whose spirits were NOT crushed on the streets of Washington (a surprisingly high percentage, according to this witness).

MAYDAY plans for action in the streets is over... at least for this month. The political and legal ramifications, however, are only now beginning. Don't be too quick to deliver a hasty judgement on a once-tried strategic tactic whose development may yet come about. Instead wait until either the respective juries come in or until next year's history books come out. Even better yet, be a liberal and wait for both. Then decide.

Paul Manoff

As of this writing, the Militant Co-op has declared war on Stevens' Hair Restorer. These kind of gimmicky outfits that continually prey on the weaknesses and vanities of the human race, promising much and giving very little, have to be brought into the limelight of public opinion. More on this later.

ON THE BRICKS

AP Parts on Martin Grove above Dixon Rd. in the North Rexdale area are out on strike. This is a UAW local and at the present time the conditions, proposals etc., I am not aware of.

THE BEAR LOOKS AT "POLICE WEEK"

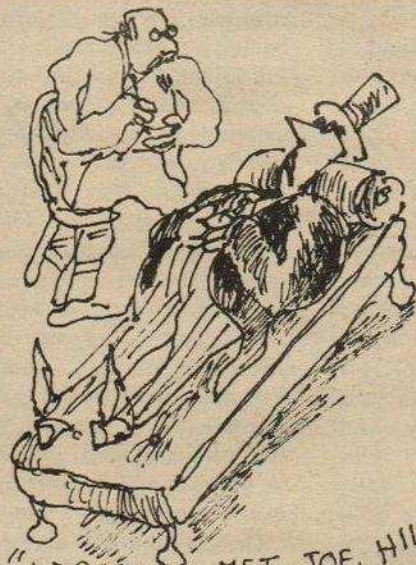
There was a time when I too believed that Toronto's Finest were blue clad knights dedicated to the battle for human rights, betterment and the pursuit of social justice for all regardless of wealth, power, prestige or whether you were some little down-heeler trying to struggle out your existence. But then again there was a time when I believed in jolly old St. Nick.

Until I found out that law and order is never law and justice.

And then, after a thousand picket lines, I found that the justice and the treatment afforded a gung-ho type with a Florida tan and the big Lincoln is much different than the justice and the treatment afforded a striker on the Trane picket line.

So, succinctly, to all those enterprising officers, the gendarmes who assisted the companies to win such strikes as Proctor Silex, Coleman, Alanson, and so

Bear's Lair



"I DREAMT I MET JOE HILL LAST NIGHT..."

many more too numerous to mention here, to all and sundry on police week...
Go and commit a sexual impossibility.

REPORT FROM THE UNEMPLOYMENT CAUCUS, MILITANT CO-OP

Seasonal Benefits Cut Off May 15th. 225,000 Canadians on seasonal benefits. 60285 of these people live in Ontario. Are You One of These?

The Militant Coop feels strongly that the unemployment insurance act should be drastically and humanely changed and that the federal government and provincial government provide jobs.

Militant Co-op
1194A St. Clair Ave. West
532-4008

Unemployment Caucus meeting
every Wed., 8:00 PM

UNEMPLOYMENT IS EVERYBODY'S BUSINESS
because you might be next.

Bear's Dictionary:

Z is for Zoo — I often wonder how many zoos there'd be if for six months we humans were caged and restlessly stalked while outside the bars, all manner of other animal stood and gawked.

ASSOCIATION POEM

Whealers
Dealers
Most Politicians
Out-and-out pricks
All
Conservative politicians

WEDNESDAY, MAY 26

HALL. Commune meeting at 7:30.

METRO TENANTS ASSOC. Meeting at 3 Meridith Cres., Apt. 8. Top Floor.

ONTARIO ART GALLERY. Young Canadian Filmmakers. 8:00 PM. \$2 or \$5 for 3 nights.

DON VALE COMMUNITY CENTRE. Fairly recent films. St. Enoch's Church. 8 pm. \$.25

GUERRILLA. Weekly staff meeting. All interested persons welcome. 8:00 pm. 201 Queen St. E.

MILITANT CO-OP. Regular unemployed meeting 8:00 pm. 2nd floor lounge.

THEOSOPHICAL SOCIETY. 12 McPherson Ave. Library 5pm-8pm.

THURSDAY, MAY 27

HALL. Movie night. Petulia with George C. Scott and Julie Christie

TRINITY SQUARE. Noon on the Square Luncheon and interesting discussion. Guest: John Anderson, City Welfare Commissioner. 12:10 - 1:00 PM.

TORONTO PUBLIC LIBRARY LEARNING AND RESOURCE CENTRE. 666 Eglinton Ave. West. Two films from the People's Republic of China. "The Cock Crows at Midnight" and "Red Blossoms of the Tien-Shan Mountains".

ART GALLERY OF ONTARIO. Young Canadian Filmmakers.

FRIDAY, MAY 28

"But What Have You Done for Me Lately?" - a woman's liberation play about abortion written by Myrna Lamb. 8:00 PM at Vanguard Forum, 334 Queen St. West. \$1:00 contribution. \$.50 students and unemployed.

ART GALLERY OF ONTARIO. Young Canadian Filmmakers.

COMMUNITY HOMOPHILE ASSOCIATION. Dance at Holy Trinity Church, Trinity Square.

THE HALL. Music-rock, blues, folk or jazz, 8 pm. Bring your own instruments and jam.

MILITANT CO-OP. Regular Friday Labour films, 8 pm at 1194A St. Clair W. near Dufferin.

PROCESS-regular open meeting, 99 Gloucester St. 9 pm.

THEATRE PASSE MURAILLE. Rock, folk, jazz, classical music, at 11:30 pm. \$1.00 Donation to expenses, 11 Trinity Square, 2 blocks S. of Dundas & Yonge.

SATURDAY, MAY 29

THE CITY IS FOR THE PEOPLE DAY. 12:00 - 5:00. Music, speakers, theatre, arts and crafts. St. Jamestown, Rose Avenue School.

THE HALL-Flea market 12 noon 19 Huron St.

TRINITY SQUARE STREET MARKET-Unusual and unique items handmade by local craftsmen, sidewalk cafes, free music, pub. Trinity Square 2 blocks S. of Dundas at Yonge.

SUNDAY, MAY 30

HALL. Survival course Hike. 10:00 AM

HARE KRISHNA. Vegetarian Spiritual Feast with chanting and dancing and lectures. 4 pm. 187 Gerrard St. E.

OPEN STUDIO. Figure drawing, 3 pm. 310 Queen St. W. Donations for Model.

THEOSOPHICAL SOCIETY. 10:30 am. Secret Doctrine Class. 7:30 pm lecture. 12 McPherson Ave.

MONDAY, MAY 31

THE HALL. Shorts from the film library. 9 pm. Donations.

Commune Seminars for already existing communes, 6 - 9 pm.

THEOSOPHICAL SOCIETY: 12 McPherson Ave. Class on use of the secret doctrine. 8 p.m.

TUESDAY, JUNE 1

NEW MORNING CENTRE. Free Legal Clinic, 19 Baldwin St. 7:30 pm & First Aid Course, 8:30 pm.

THE HALL Survival Course. 7:30 pm

Art Gallery of Ontario-Free admission. Samuel Zacks exhibit starts May 21st.

THEOSOPHICAL SOCIETY. Basic Astrology Class, 7:30 pm 12 McPherson.

WEDNESDAY, JUNE 2

DON VALE COMMUNITY CENTRE. Fairly recent films. St. Enoch's Church, 8 pm. \$.25

GUERRILLA. Weekly staff meeting. All interested persons welcome. 8:00 pm. 201 Queen St. E.

MILITANT CO-OP. Regular unemployed meeting 8:00 pm. 2nd floor lounge.

THEOSOPHICAL SOCIETY. 12 McPherson Ave. Library 5pm-8pm.

Thursday, JUNE 3

HALL. Movie night. "Morgan" with David Warner and Vanessa Redgrave. Donations please.

ART GALLERY OF ONTARIO-free admission every Thursday.

FRIDAY, JUNE 4

"Direct from Grossman's Taverns" at St. Lawrence Centre. Downchild Blues Band and Kid Bastian's Camellia Jazz Band. Al Grossman will be MC. Bar. Tickets and \$3:00.

NDP fund raising dance. Isabella Ballroom. Ticket info: 781-2740.

PROCESS-regular open meeting, 99 Gloucester St. 9 pm.

THEATRE PASSE MURAILLE. Rock, folk, jazz, classical music, at 11:30 pm. \$1.00 Donation to expenses, 11 Trinity Square, 2 blocks S. of Dundas & Yonge.

THE HALL. Music-rock, blues, folk or jazz, 8 pm. Bring your own instruments and jam.

MILITANT CO-OP. Regular Friday Labour films, 8 pm at 1194A St. Clair W. near Dufferin.

SATURDAY, JUNE 5

THE HALL-Flea market 12 noon 19 Huron St.

TRINITY SQUARE STREET MARKET-Unusual and unique items handmade by local craftsmen, sidewalk cafes, free music, pub. Trinity Square 2 blocks S. of Dundas at Yonge.

SUNDAY, JUNE 6

HARE KRISHNA. Vegetarian Spiritual Feast with chanting and dancing and lectures. 4 pm. 187 Gerrard St. E.

OPEN STUDIO. Figure drawing, 3 pm. 310 Queen St. W. Donations for Model.

THEOSOPHICAL SOCIETY. 10:30 am. Secret Doctrine Class. 7:30 pm lecture. 12 McPherson Ave.

MONDAY, JUNE 7

THE HALL. Shorts from the film library. 9 pm. Donations.

Commune Seminars for already existing communes, 6 - 9 pm.

THEOSOPHICAL SOCIETY: 12 McPherson Ave. Class on use of the secret doctrine. 8 p.m.

TUESDAY, JUNE 8

THE HALL Survival Course. 7:30 pm

NEW MORNING CENTRE. Free Legal Clinic, 19 Baldwin St. 7:30 pm & First Aid Course, 8:30 pm.

THEOSOPHICAL SOCIETY. Basic Astrology Class, 7:30 pm 12 McPherson.

ROCHDALE SUMMER FESTIVAL. meetings 7:30 pm generally in 2nd floor cafeteria, info- call 921-3168.

Wednesday May 26th. Politics of Communes. Survival, withdrawal.

Thursday, May 27. "The Law can't touch her at all." How to stay out of jail legally.

Friday, May 28th Party Politics, representatives form Conservatives, Liberals, and N.D.P. tell how they can help you.

WEDNESDAY, JUNE 2

Rochdale Graduation Kazoo Parade from Rochdale to Pedestrian Mall 4 p.m.

DAILY

HARE KRISHNA. Back to Yoga. 7 pm-9:30 pm. 187 Gerrard St. E.

THE HALL Dance classes. Twice daily about 11am & 6 pm. Yoga starting soon. Call 863-0275.

METRO-BELLWOODS CENTRE. 299 Harbord St. Free information on anything-income tax-pensions, etc.

NEW MORNING CENTRE. 19 Baldwin St. Free food 4-6 pm daily.

CLOTHING EXCHANGE. Birth control information street library starting.



MORE THAN ONE

Me and My Friends Gallery, 237 Queen St. West. Agi Ivan, acrylic painting. Until June 6.

BALDWIN STREET GALLERY. Laura Jones - "Friends and Neighbors", a photographic look at Baldwin Street.

OPEN STUDIO-etching or silk screen \$1 per hour. 310 Queen St. W. Tuesdays, Wednesdays, Thursdays, Call 368-8238 first.

MIND SURVIVAL

GOOD NO'S

- Birth Control and Abortion (T.W.C.) 533-9006
- Baldwin Street Gallery of Photography 364-2630
- Campus Daycare Centre 925-7495
- Digger House 929-5527
- Civil Liberties 363-0188
- Emergency... Fire, Ambulance 361-1111
- Militant Co-op 532-4008
- Grotto 924-6178
- Guerrilla 864-1902
- Hall Switchboard 863-0275
- Law Union 964-8126
- League for Student Democracy 782-1881
- Legal Aid 366-9631
- Open Studio 368-8238
- Pollution Probe 928-6155
- Rochdale 921-3168
- Ragnarokar 368-7769
- St. Michaels H.Q. 360-4000
- St. Lawrence Centre Front & Scott Scadding House (Drop-In Centre) 366-7723
- Scott Mission 502 Spadina 368-0188
- Social Planning Council 55 York 924-4437
- Stepping Stone 165 Avenue Rd. 363-4971
- Stop Over 40 College 923-3369
- Stop 21 (crash for women) 21 McGill 921-7971
- Street Haven (free meals for women) 368-1801
- Student Defenders (Osgoode Hall) 920-9111
- Stop Spadina 635-3141
- Spaced Out Library (Sci-Fi) 921-6322
- Toronto Womens Caucus 536-9276
- Toronto Anti-Draft 368-7527
- Toronto Free Youth Clinic 481-0241
- 252 Dupont 925-6223
- t.t.c. 487-2424
- This Magazine is About Schools 364-3333
- Toronto Citizen 863-0030
- Thop 531-6214, 531-6100
- 12 Madison (Speed clinic) 966-6010
- University House 49 St. George 928-2542
- U. of T. Dental Clinic 928-2784
- Varsity 923-8742
- Welfare Rights 964-2522
- Women's Lib 323 Church 863-9949
- Whole Earth Natural Food 364-0072
- Whole Earth Almanac 925-7689
- Young Communists 922-8309
- Young Socialists 334 Queen W. 363-9618
- Youth Employment Service 366-2516
- Yellow Ford Truck 25 Baldwin 368-7780
- Three Schools, Artists Workshop 920-8370

MISCELLANEOUS

August 20 - 25. Cross Canada Socialist Educational Conference at University of Waterloo. Sponsored by Young Socialists and League for Socialist Action. For info: 334 Queen J St West. 363-9618.

Etherea Natural Foods Restaurant. Opened May 7 in Rochdale College at 341 Bloor St. West. No smoking, no meat, no fish. For Health Food Freaks. Open Mon to Sat. 10 am to 10 pm. Sunday, 1 pm to 9 pm.

MITCHELL'S RESTAURANT Dundas & Sororn near Lansdowne. is rumored to be a good cheap place.

COMMUNITY SCHOOL WORKSHOP aims to help communities to make their own decisions about the extent and form of community participation in their schools. It will provide people with a range of ideas concerning community involvement. for information call Joan Dorion 929-0427.

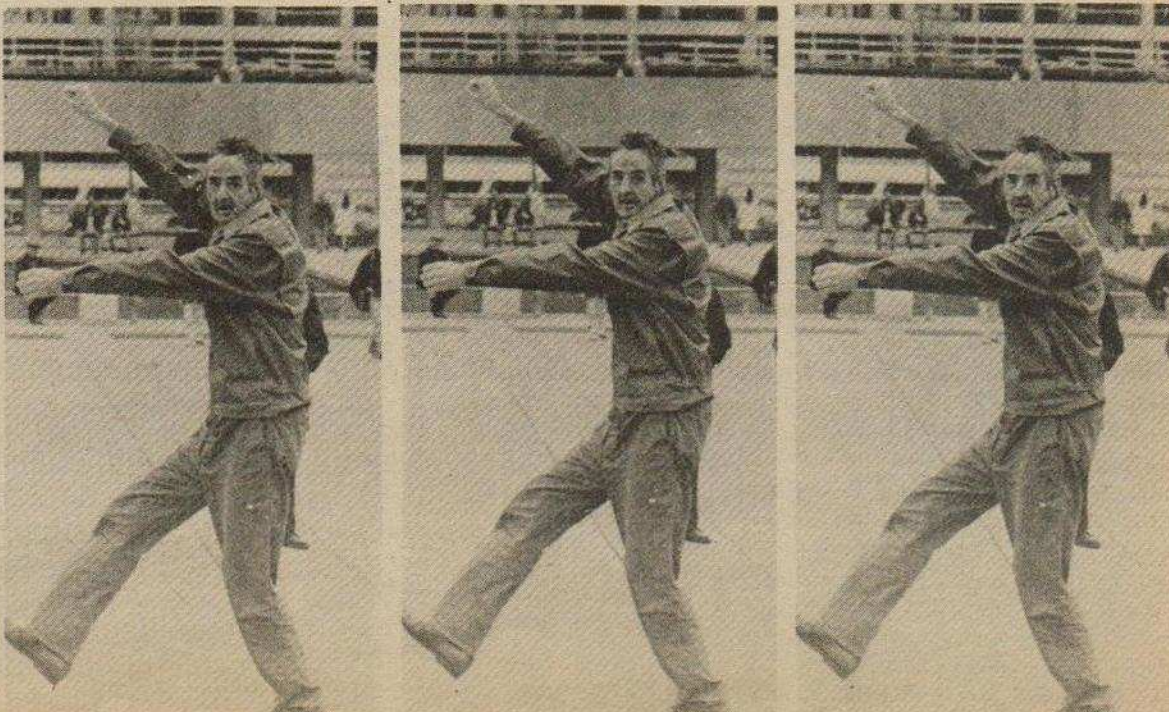
Nursing mothers and babies get together on the 2nd and 4th Thursday of each month. At 40 Hazelton No.7 - 924-1759. For help anytime, 489-7071.

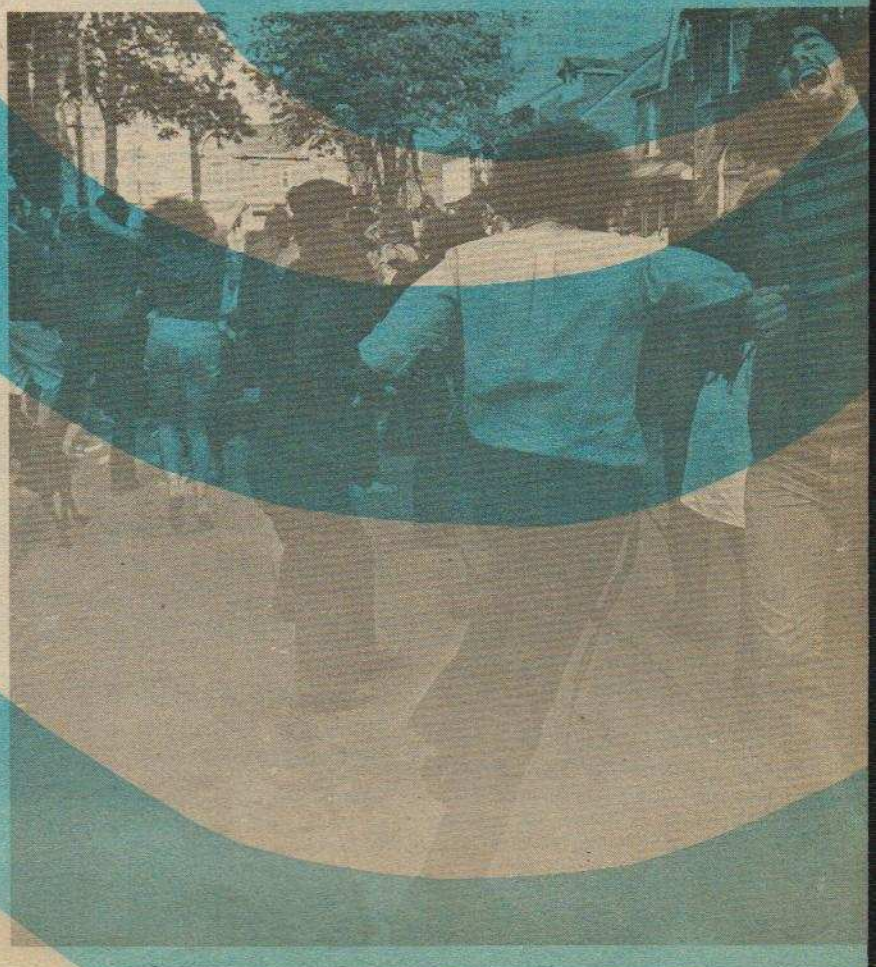
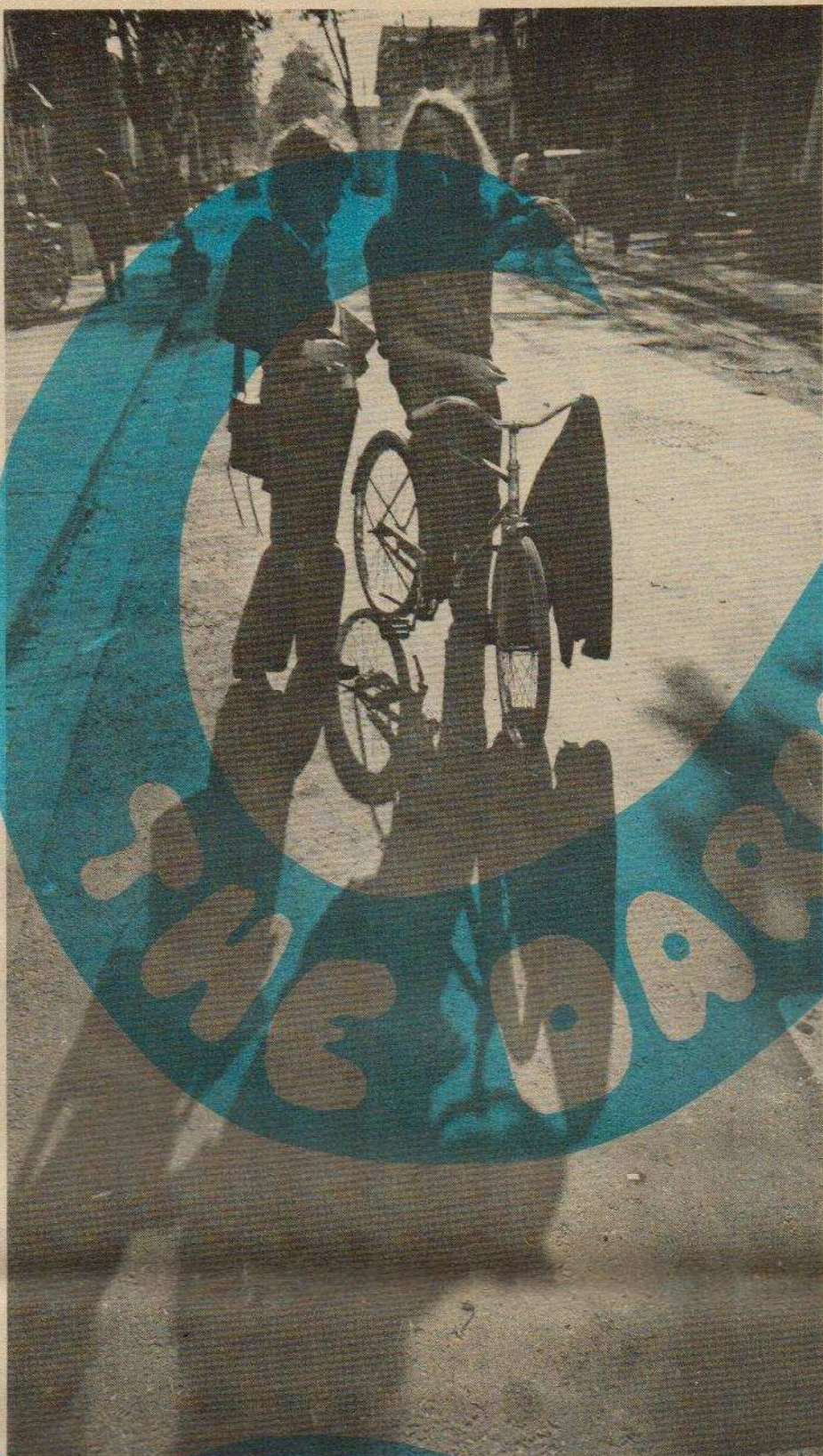
THREE SCHOOLS Summer Schools of Art at Cedar Glen, near Golton, Ont. in Toronto and Vancouver. For information call 920-8370.

WRITERS WORKSHOP at York U. Aug. 9-20. An opportunity to study with the professionals in fiction, non-fiction, poetry, and drama. Must register by June 10. For information phone Myra Cohen, 635-3441.

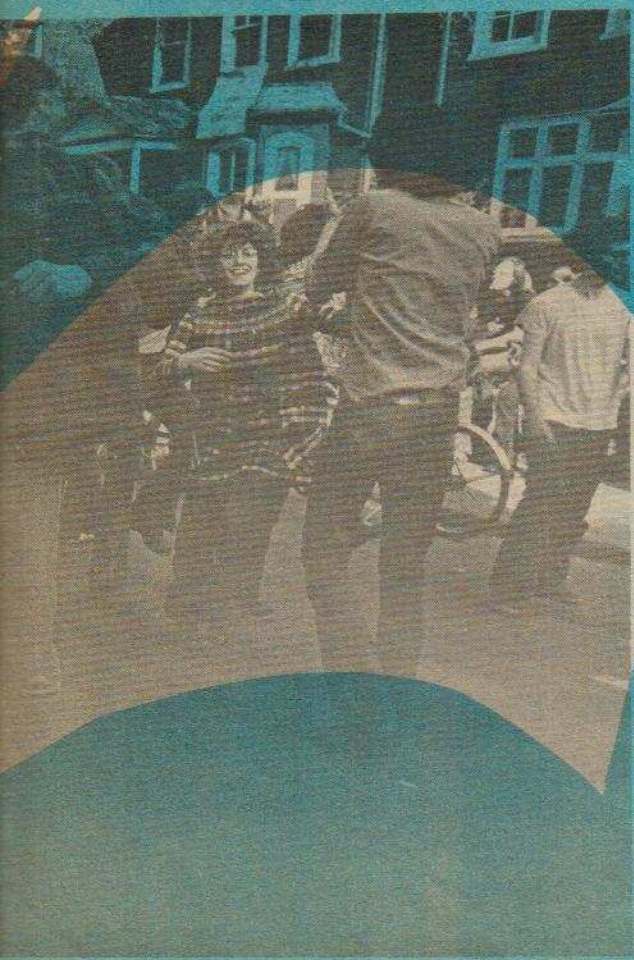
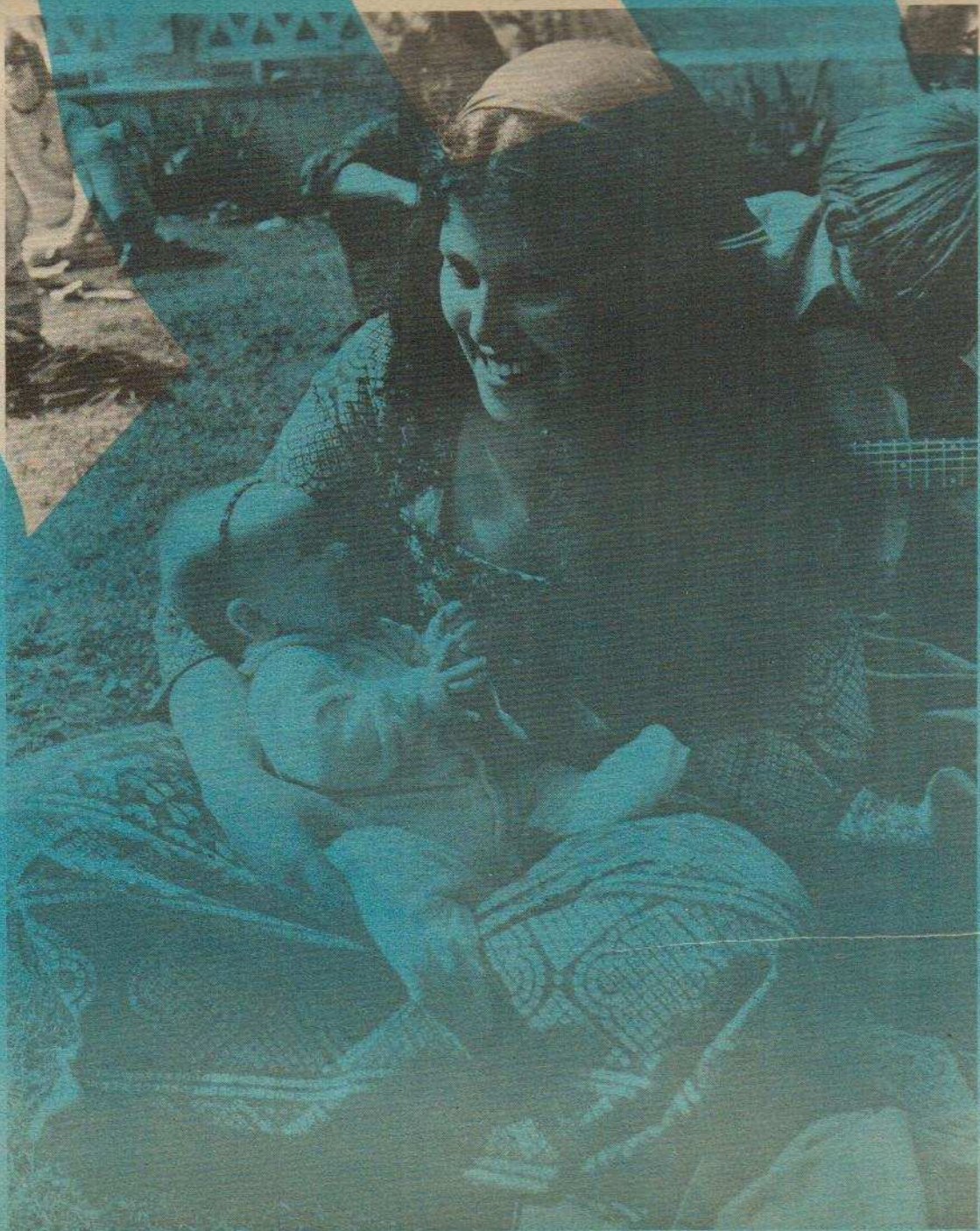
Friday on May 28 before all the groovy music Starts, George Orwell's ANIMAL FARM (animated) is being shown. Last Friday, Theatre Passe Muraille was a very good scene and the music lasted till 9:00 a.m. This Friday should be very good too.

Classes At Free University of Toronto in 'Public Relations' and 'Community Organization' will be held on May 30, at 2 p.m. at 331 Davisville. Call 481-5918 for further information. Best guy to talk to is Seth Ports.





TIVAL



The Maritimes can often be bare and bleak like bones in the wind. Everything is black and white, reduced to its minimum, and it makes the heart grow slowly cold.

The Maritimes are governed by men who live in a perpetual winter. They are not, by comparison to their brothers, rich men unchallenged in power. They are, in fact, only minor beads on corporate chains that wind far away from the Maritimes.

They are, however, in a position to protect their most immediate interests and they patrol the ramparts of that privilege.

While the patrol is being kept the common people of the Maritimes continue to work for a pittance that never takes poverty away from their eyes.

Each province has one or two primary resources supporting the complete structure. In Nova Scotia, secondary industry is minimal and a large portion of the wealth is brought by fishing on the coast and in the once-rich Grand Banks.

Canso, on the eastern edge of Nova Scotia, is a company town. The fishery in Canso hangs over the town much like mine shafts do in other Nova Scotia towns. The Canso fishery is owned by Acadia Fisheries Ltd., an English firm, and is managed by Aloysius "Jim" Cadegan.

Acadia was the weakest link in a chain of three towns in Nova Scotia picked for the sites for the local introduction of Labour to Capital.

The role of labour was played by the United Fishermen and Allied Workers Union, lead by Homer Stevens. Homer Stevens is not, said Aloysius Cadegan, "... a person who wants to see Canada live."

"As a communist," said Mr. Cadegan in the same interview "he'd rather tear down than build up."

Homer Stevens, however, is the man the fishermen at Canso want. Two weeks ago they voted 66 to 69 to have his union represent them.

But, says the Company, another 78 men were out on the boats during that vote. Yes, said the fishermen, but our men have either stayed here, left for work elsewhere or grew too hungry.

Since that vote was taken two weeks ago, nothing has moved. The quiet seems to forbode a barren end to a long fight. Neither the Nova Scotia government, Labour Relations Board or Acadia and Booth Fisheries have made a motion. The boats continue to go out and return full.

A situation where fishermen sit on the shore and watch their boats sail from them began two years ago when men at Canso, Mulgrave and Petit de Grat went out against Booth and Acadia Fisheries. They wanted to be recognized as a union.

Two small and hidden fisheries, Acadia and Booth had long before decided against ignoring the illegality of fishermen unions. (the illegality, incidentally, stands in all provinces but B.C.)

They chose instead to continue to classify the fishermen, the deck hands, as co-adventurers. The irony of the title, however, was lost when the fishermen received their portion of the booty.

Captains on the deep sea boats were employees of Acadia and earning up to

Fishermen Stay On Shore



\$18,000 a year. The deck-hands or rather the co-adventurers made a maximum of \$5,000 a year.

The injustice was a little too blatant, the duplicity a little too arrogant for the fishermen who had union men among them at last.

The companies knew they need not worry for the provincial government had previously been all too willing to support firms in a floundering economy. Who would not trust a government which gave \$4 million tax concessions and made loans of \$9 million?

But fishermen were on strike and into the breach leaped the Men from Rockcliffe Park — the CLC.

The Canadian Labour Congress has long proved itself gentlemen; gentlemen enough to live in Rockcliffe Park.

So, once summoned, it leaped through its friends in want of a little money. Such a move would bring a friend more of the dleights he wanted and, as an added attraction, would also bind the friend fast to the CLC.

It was not a totally absent-minded process, however, for the intrigue was transformed from duty to revenge by the factor of Homer Stevens.

The CLC looked on Homer Stevens as would English Imperialists on their Portuguese peers; he was dirty, small-time, bothersome and always a potential threat.

Proof that he was a pariah was abundant in his past. He had been a communist and probably, the crafty devil, was still a communist. He had served 11 months in jail for violating "a court injunction!", he had been evicted and refused re-entry by the CLC and now, it seemed, he was going to unleash the hounds of anarchy in Nova Scotia.

Meanwhile, the CLC put its hands deep into its pockets, never to withdraw them, and offered the companies the Canadian Allied Food and Workers Union. Rather, they offered the Amalgamated Meat Cutters and Butcher Workmen of North America, Canadian Food and Allied Workers — to give them

their proper name.

The Canadian Food and Allied Workers appeared in Canso three years after the United Fishermen had begun to organize there.

Unheard of before, the Chicago-based union applied to the Nova Scotia Labour Relations Board for certification as bargaining agent for the Canso fishermen.

They had, they said, proof that the majority of the men wanted them as their union. The proof was never proffered.

When the Canso fishermen refused to recognize Canadian Food, 81 of the total of 107 were fired. Canadian Food proceeded to negotiate a contract with Booth and Acadia Fisheries and, rapidly, the agreements were signed.

Petit de Grat and Mulgrave now dropped from sight. The battle centered on Canso.

The men continued to boycott the Acadia boats. Acadia recruited men from Newfoundland who, when they arrived, "... caught the next cab to North Sydney and hightailed it home," as one fisherman put it.

The docility that can be bred by the Church caused in part the fall of Petit de Grat and it also bound the men brought from the Gaspé to Canso. Now, said the company, the ships are manned.

The original fishermen remained in Canso, living on strike pay equivalent to their Acadia wage, without catch: \$20 a week.

With \$20 being the maximum for a married man with three or more children, the money was tight. It came in from the United Fishermen and various labour locals in Canada. Sympathy strikes were held in Nova Scotia. Even the Steelworkers went out despite the anti-communist clause in their constitution. Canso started receiving publicity.

The company was non-plussed. A contract was signed between Acadia and the Canadian Food and Allied Workers whose members were crewing the boats.

The contract like many of the wry

turns in the history is a good one but not as good as the one previously negotiated and signed by a committee of fishermen from Canso, Mulgrave and petit de Grat. That contract floated out the window when, apparently, no one in the company was watching.

There had been enough publicity in the provincial press to prompt a committee of outsiders to hold a free and fair vote on the choice of union.

The committee could not fail to impress those whose minds teetered on the problem. There were Nova Scotian journalists, academics, priests and, for added tang, a civil libertarian from Toronto.

The vote was held and almost completely went to the United Fishermen. The result was presented to the Nova Scotia Labour Relations Board.

In two weeks the Board will decide if another vote should be held and thereby a decision reached on which union would be recognized.

And while the Board sits like Solomon in all his glory, Canso continues as usual. Reverend Ron Parsons, has been removed from his Anglican parish in Canso. His removal may be connected (tuum est) to his support of the fishermen.

In Montreal this week the Canadian Food and Allied workers ended their national conference. Supposedly a position paper on Canso was to be brought down, but as yet no accounts of any proceedings have been released.

Events in Canso hang in the balance and the outcome seems uncertain. In the midst the fishermen continue to strike, despite jail sentences, poverty and vilification. They will have the final word.

"Why should one fisherman fight against the other?" said Edison Lumsden, "We've been under the gun from way, way back ... from way back in my grandfather's time."

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more feedback

Dear Guerilla,

The article on the NDP Convention by Doug Goodeve in your May issue can only confuse readers if the Waffle group continues to be defined as New Left.

New Left can be used in the narrowest chronological sense, which is not what the words are generally meant to refer, and can be used in an ideological sense. When used in the latter sense, we have to understand the term as the movements have developed internationally (as it is an international movement) in almost all advanced industrial countries, particularly capitalist.

Briefly, the New Left in no country supports or is active in political parties, as the movements seek to build new social forms of struggle in the socio-political arena. The New Left in no country participates in national electoralism, but seeks to develop a mass consciousness around a precise critique of parliamentary democracy. These positions are maintained not because of some vague feelings against the system as such, but because of concrete analysis of the manifestations of neo-capitalism. That is to say, advanced capitalism has taken many important new forms which makes previous institutions open to permeationists no longer valuable (if they ever were) as instruments of fundamental social change.

Waffle is making an important contribution to the Canadian Left, including forcing radicals to substantially clarify their ideological perspectives. But this should not be confused as the New Left, for lack of an organised national visibility of this tendency.

To the New Left, radical action means that which increases the confidence, the initiative, the participation, the solidarity, the equalitarian tendencies and the self-activity of the people and whatever process assists in their demystification. Harmful action is whatever reinforces the passivity of the people through hierarchy, their apathy, their

cynicism, their alienation, their reliance on others to do things for them and the degree to which they can therefore be manipulated by others — even by those allegedly acting on their behalf. Power will only be acquired by the powerless through the conscious, autonomous action of the vast majority.

In a period in which the Empire is beginning to suffer its first set backs, it is possible to strengthen the subjective focus of revolutionary opposition by raising popular consciousness and establishing radically new social forms for struggle wherever people live and work.

fraternally,
Dimitri Rossopoulos,
editor
Our Generation

An Open Letter to Senator Croll,
Chairman, Senate Committee on Poverty

The Honorable? David A. Croll,

May I be the first to offer you the award of the north end of a horse going south? It is an appropriate award for a man of your virtue.

Because of your interference and manipulation, the senate committee on poverty report is a series of biased, deceitful documents, an instrument to stabilize the status quo of the *Establishment*, of which you are an integral member. I charge you with never honestly seeking solutions to poverty, but only with seeking all the glory and ego tripping that would accompany the solution.

Many people will be concerned with the cost of the alleged study, and it is high. I am disturbed at the greater cost of your cold calculated decision not to discuss the real or root causes of poverty. They would be, of course shattering to the foundations of institutions, governments, the economy and the life style of people like you.

The cost of your treachery will be borne by people like myself and my children. We will continue to live on the periphery of the "good life." Denied the right to education, dignity, employment, and sometimes even shelter and food. Our lives will continue to be controlled by bureaucrats and plutocrats, even as the privileged moneyed few will abound in the wealth of Canada, consuming vast quantities of her resources far beyond their needs.

To the balance of the senate committee I would award a slimy black rose. This award to condemn their acceptance of your tyranny.

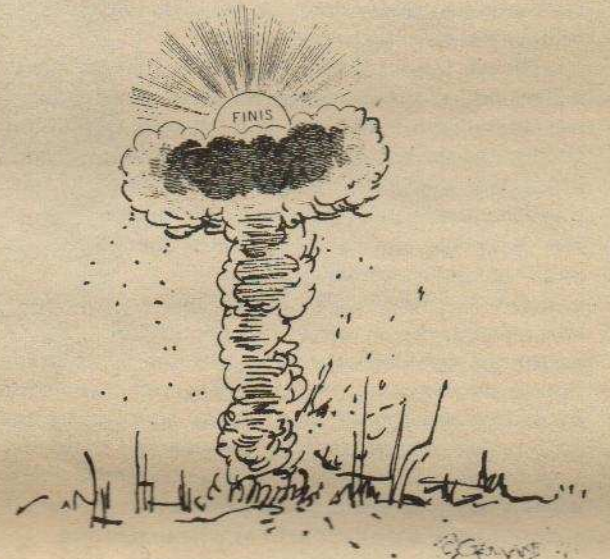
To your ex-staff with the fortitude to resign rather

than succumb to your dictates I can only give my deepest respect — for I am poor.

The only viable solutions to poverty will involve questions and answers about our taxation system, foreign investment, reclamation of Canadian resources, redistribution of wealth, control of industry, responsive government, and citizen participation (in fact not in principle). Then one must delve into social values, the educational system, environmental controls, global policy, civil rights, and equal rights for women. Add to that new priorities to involve housing, health and welfare, and... well, there's not much right with our government is there?

Lest you be overwhelmed, let me share in your shame. I cringe to admit that I, for even one brief second, had faith in the outdated, archaic, decrepit assembly you represent would ever have the ability to even ask the right questions let alone the answers. But I did. And my rewards? Humiliation, deprecation, welfare... in short... poverty.

Mrs. Bobbi Spark,
1130-49 Montreal St.,
Kingston, Ontario
Single parent for
family of five
—all condemned!



AUNT ABIGAIL'S COVETED

JENNY'S SOUR CREAM CAKE

2 eggs (beaten)
2 c. sour cream
1 1/2 c. honey
4 drops almond extract

Combine

3 c. good flour
1/2 t. salt
1 t. baking soda
1/2 t. cinnamon
1/2 t. cardamon
2 t. Brewers Yeast
any goodies you want

Add
gradually
+ beat
till smooth

Bake:

1 tube pan - 1 hr.
2 cake pans - 25-35 min.
Cool 5 min. before removing from pan.

This gets eaten up awfully fast so making a double recipe would be more satisfying, it's great with walnuts & pecans & subtle enough to go well with herbal teas. Try putting about 1 teaspoonful to the pot of the type of tea you now drink. Second hint of the week — when you butter the pan for the cake, lay some mint, lemon balm, or lemon geranium leaves at the bottom of the pan & let the volatile oils rise through the cake. Keep the good flour in the fridge or in a cool basement in a garbage can with a tight fitting lid.

THE AUSTRALIAN METHOD OF COCKROACH TRAPPING

Mix in a sauce pan:

1 part plaster of paris
3 parts flour

Place in the roaches runways. Nearby place another saucer containing pure water. Lay thin pieces of cardboard from one to the other as bridges and float on the water bits of thin board touching the margin. The cockroaches eat the dry mixture, become thirsty and drink. The plaster then sets and kills them. Its safe, simple and effective. More next week.



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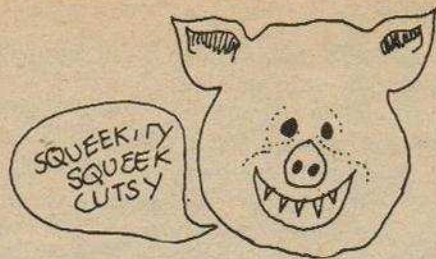
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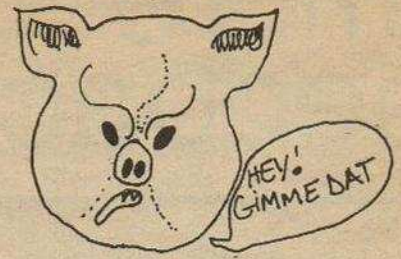
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kidprop



I'm lucky. I've never seen Sesame Street. I've heard about it, though. How it teaches little kids to count at the age of six months. And how black people and white people really can live together and there's no pain or poor people anywhere. Knowing all that, today's Sesame Street watchers are sure to be better and brighter grown-ups than we are.

I hope I never see Sesame Street. Maybe I lack courage, but from what people have told me about it, I can guess that it adds up to another, although admittedly high quality, example of "kidprop." "Kidprop" isn't new. It's been around for years. Its basic ingredients are cuddly little crib toys, books and cartoons that make animals appear as endearing humans, and a myriad of imaginary creatures that accomplish things by magic.

There's nothing wrong with these creations in themselves — except that crib toys have noses that twist to play a tune, or are squeezed to squeal, that the cute little animals end up in real life on the dinner table and that fairies don't do the dishes or get up at 6:30 in the morning to go to work.

In the U.S. and, to a lesser extent, in Canada, a widely publicized campaign has been waged against war toys. Such playthings, it is alleged, condition children to the notion that violence is a natural and, indeed, glamorous part of human behaviour. In fact, this idea is absorbed by small children long before war toys can be understood by them, through seemingly innocuous crib toys.

Given all the various animal and human-shaped toys that require parts of their bodies to be vigorously manipulated to give pleasure to children, it's hardly surprising that they grow up with a very poor understanding of pain. Babies and parents are continually twisting, bashing, shaking and squeezing toys. Later, as small children, babies blithely pull animals' tails or other children's ears and are surprised and shocked if they get bitten or pulled in return.

So what's all this got to do with Kidprop? Remember the subliminal projection: scare several years ago? That was supposed to be a technique of cinema and television whereby vague outlines of various objects or words were projected on the screen through or behind the clearly visible object. Its effects, or so it was said at the time, was to channel a direct route to the sub-conscious.

You'd be in your living room watching TV, when suddenly you'd get an irresistible urge for a cigarette or a beer. This wasn't really because you wanted these things, but because the TV screen was flashing the subconscious message: BEER, BEER, CIGARETTE, CIGARETTE.

Similarly with the first toys and play objects kids come in contact with. By far the majority of infant's toys and designed by adults. They are, in other words, things adults think kids will like. And this includes those special toys designed by researchers who have spent hours watching kids play with toys. Into them goes all the ingenuity and complexity of modern-day man, along with all his hang-ups, conscious or unconscious.

Simple, non-mechanical things can and do amuse and educate babies and children. A piece of cloth, a sponge, or an hour in the back yard watching patterns of sun and shade made by leaves. Few toys incorporate this kinds of simplicity and most of them reveal a strong bias toward the mechanical and technological. Through these toys are transmitted wholesale the values and habits of our society. And since toys are generally personal things, they encourage a belief in the necessity of private property. Sharing is an idea that is taught later and is usually poorly learned.

Kids have more elastic imaginations than we can dream of, even though in the nature of things they are fettered very early. Few children's stories and plays, with some striking exceptions, are actually created by children. The virtue of such things, as with toys that children themselves make out of any old things that happens to be lying around, is that they are devoid of adult-oriented kidprop. Or at least they

Since they are the same as their own kind, the bird and the giraffe can have friends among their own kind. But they vow to remain fast friends to each other anyhow.

The lessons of this story are impossible to miss. Don't be different; friendships between odd people are themselves odd; and anything, even excruciating pain, is worth the prize of being the same.

Mind you, the giraffe is beautifully drawn and the text well written in simple language that children can understand.

Greenbaum is an imaginary character invented by a Toronto poet named Joe Rosenblatt. He is a matrix; there is no one story attached to Greenbaum. Kids can do what they like with him.

"Where's Greenbaum?" asks an adult.

"He's in my hand," answers a three-year-old boy, unclenching his fist.

There's nothing there, but a complicated game, originating with the child, stemming from the imaginary, intangible Greenbaum. He's stuffed down shirts, where he giggles and tickles, he rides in toy cars, or sits on a mantle-piece, just out of reach.

Greenbaum is as much a toy or story as real toys and stories. The difference is that he lives only in the imagination of the child, but in a way that allows the child to communicate with adults. But again, there's a difference. The child is initiating and the adults responding, instead of the usual other way 'round.

The greatest thing about Greenbaum is that, except for the adult limitations involved in his creation, he is totally free of kidprop. And once a kid realizes he can make his own imaginary world with characters like Greenbaum, or even with characters of his own invention, it will be that much harder for adults to sell soap, Christianity, or cars using a grownup type of kidprop called advertising.

It is true, of course, that children will express their own personalities through such creations. Greenbaum, for example, could be squashed under foot, thrown across a room or be Martin Luther King and Adolf Hitler at the same time. The chances are much greater, though, that a kid playing with this kind of figure will be doing these kinds of things to him, or placing him in the types of human roles mentioned above, out of ideas and feelings stemming directly from HIM, rather than from an impression of how he thinks a given toy or object SHOULD behave, an impression that usually comes from adults.

All of this, to my way of thinking, allows for a more free and healthy approach to the world than one sees reflected in toys, children's television shows and literature. The idea that these things should prepare youngsters for the world we already live in informs them all. And the temptation to lie or exaggerate or be irrelevant about that world in the guise of teaching children something is very great. Moreover, as many adults freely admit, our world is hardly perfect. There's at least a fifty-fifty chance that the one children could create, if they were given the opportunity, would be a hell of a lot better.

Don Smith



lack this quality to the extent that the kids have not already been completely value brain-washed.

Let me give you an example: one, a standard kid's story written by an adult; the other, an imaginative matrix created by an adult, but elaborated and worked out by children.

A giraffe and a bird are friends. They are so because they are different from and ignored by other giraffes and birds. The giraffe has a short neck and the bird can't fly.

Together they decide to play hide-and-seek. The bird hides behind a rock and the giraffe, in looking for him, sticks his neck down a rabbit-hole. Of course he gets stuck. The bird goes to find the other animals to help. He runs faster and faster till suddenly he's flying. He does a few loops and then hurries off to find the other animals.

When the bird finds them they all rush to the scene of the giraffe's dilemma. They decide to pull him out and all line up one behind the other and start tugging. They pull harder and harder until — POP — out comes the giraffe's head. And now his neck is stretched to the normal length for a giraffe.

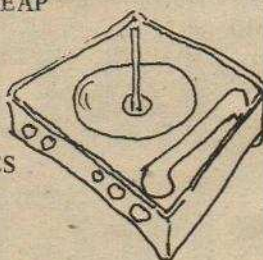
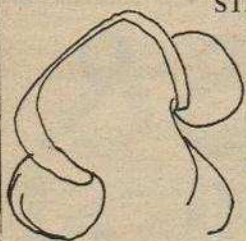
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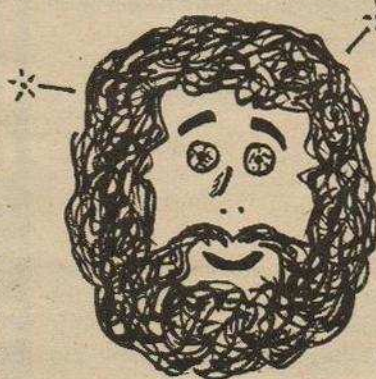
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Ever heard of the 'Incredible One of a Kind Only One In The World Shop? It's up on Charles St., just west of Yonge, you can't miss it. Really, you can't. The front of the building is done up like a scene out of Arabian Nights? Flowers bedeck the lower bricks, work their way into fields, trees, blue skies, clouds and stars, with an enormous rainbow painted over the whole panoramic view.

The store is a concept of Ryan Benson and Mary Jones. They wanted a really nice kind of atmosphere because they live upstairs, and don't want to get the same vibes that you get in the usual business to seep upstairs. So the ideal place for them is somewhere you'd go in and find articles that exist in few other places, hand made; and something that could be treasured but also easily afforded. They are trying to make things as cheap as the craftsmen who

made them can afford. It would be nice to get pieces of pottery for 49 cents instead of pieces of plastic. It will be a mixture of a gallery, store, antique shop, etc. etc. And they'll be selling photography, paintings, silkscreens, batiks, tie-dyes, ceramics, jewelry, New York subway gum machines, tapestries, pottery, designed clothing, weaving, candles, plastic and electric sculpture on and on and on . . .

And in the picture is the demure Miss Mary Jones herself, with part of a little macramé gown (yes folks, it's just string) designed for her by Larry Folen.

In the basement, a small store called What's In A Name? is also just opening. They'll be selling all the hand-made goods those poor starving folk on Toronto Island make. Make a visit . . . you'll find it a real trip through their hand-made shop.

Ken

FILM BUFFoonery

Lloyd Chesley

CINEMALUMIERE. 290 College at Spadina, 920-9817.

FUTZ is the present feature, and will be running indefinitely (check the papers for times and new programmes). The film is very unique, being a movie of one of the most theatrical plays of the past few years. Directed by Tom O'Horgan, who directed the New York version of the play, it is well transferred to film, unique in its atmosphere as well as its form. Plans aren't definite, but if you're worried about being cinematically bored this summer, some of the offerings at this theatre will include RIVERRUN, PERFORMANCE, and Peckinpah's terrific THE BALLAD OF CABLE HOGUE.

ONTARIO FILM THEATRE. Ontario Science Centre, Don Mills at Eglinton.

At press time they didn't have their list for June, but I thought I'd mention that they are presently planning a tribute festival of D.W. Griffith classics, some extremely rare American classics from the American Film Institute, and God willing, a tribute to Jean Renoir.

PANDORA'S MOVIE BOX. 191 Lippincott St., one block east of Bathurst, two north of College; at 7 & 9:15.

June 2: Fred Astaire was quite a star on Broadway, and for good reason, of course. But his early film roles were supporting. His first team up with Ginger Rogers was in this capacity, in FLYING DOWN TO RIO. The star is Dolores del Rio, once married to everyone's idol, Errol Flynn. I only mention that to plug Flynn's autobiography, My Wicked Wicked Ways, the most delightful pack of lies and tall tales I ever read.

June 9: The evening starts with a very early Chaplin short, which is always good, followed by a good W.C. Fields short, THE BARBER SHOP, and one of his better features, INTERNATIONAL HOUSE, which also has Burns and Allen, who were much funnier on TV and, of all people, Bela Lugosi.

THE HALL, at 7:30 and 10:30.

May 27: Richard Lester's PETULIA stars Julie Christie and George C. Scott, impressive credits for a film that got reactions from both ends of the spectrum.

June 3: Karel Reisz' MORGAN stars Vanessa Redgrave and David Warner in a very whacky and very funny film about madness, a fine basis for a black comedy which is something you're not even sure the film is, until the last shot, that is.

Meanwhile the first run theatre are jammed with revivals. The Park is going to show the Sam Goldwyn films at the Cinema last winter, a festival you should catch if you missed any of the films. Right now they're showing George Cukor's ROMEO AND JULIET which suffers badly from the casting of Norma Shearer as Juliet, but with Leslie Howard as Romeo, John Barrymore as Mercutio and Basil Rathbone as Tybalt, how can you lose?

Speaking of Cukor, THE PHILADELPHIA STORY, at the Fairlawn, is still the best film in town. And there's always his MY FAIR LADY, which is mighty dandy, too. MRS. MINIVER is interesting to compare William Wyler's romanticism in going off to war with his BEST YEAR'S OF OUR LIVES, which he made on coming back, one of the most honest, most beautiful films of all time (to be revived at the Park). After MRS. MINIVER is QUO VADIS an incredibly dull and unspectacular spectacle. For great spectacle try LAWRENCE OF ARABIA.

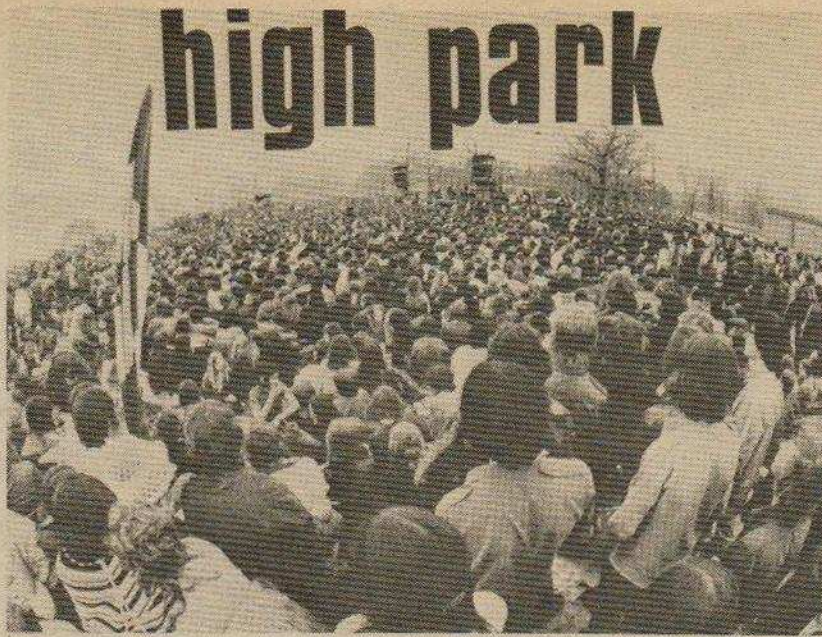
NOTE FROM THE TYPIST: I've been typing for nearly a year now and am sometime sad when when the paper loses writers that are familiar to us and the readers. Since my nibble fingers hadn't gotten into anything from Lloyd for a while I thought that he had gone the way of Dr. Collins. I am elated to see him back and am taking this time to thank all our beautiful writers — both past and present.

HIGH PARK CONCERT

The city fathers finally got off their collective recti and did something for the youth of Toronto, as well as for a fair smattering of oldsters. On Sunday, May 15, a mass of some 30,000 freaks, hippies, curious straights, etc. showed up at High Park to hear a FREE rock concert. Yup. No promoter's ten per cent, no exorbitant entertainer's fee, no budgeting for security — the whole thing was a matter of people trying for love and good vibes — and getting them.

The musical vibes were supplied by Abernathy Shagnaster, Aaron Space, Leigh Ashford, Sweet Blindness and Edward Bear. These groups, since they were working free, felt no compunction to act like jukeboxes and thus were able to bring forth a lot of their new and original material. The audience got off on most of it, visibly.

The musical vibes were amplified by Traynor Sound,

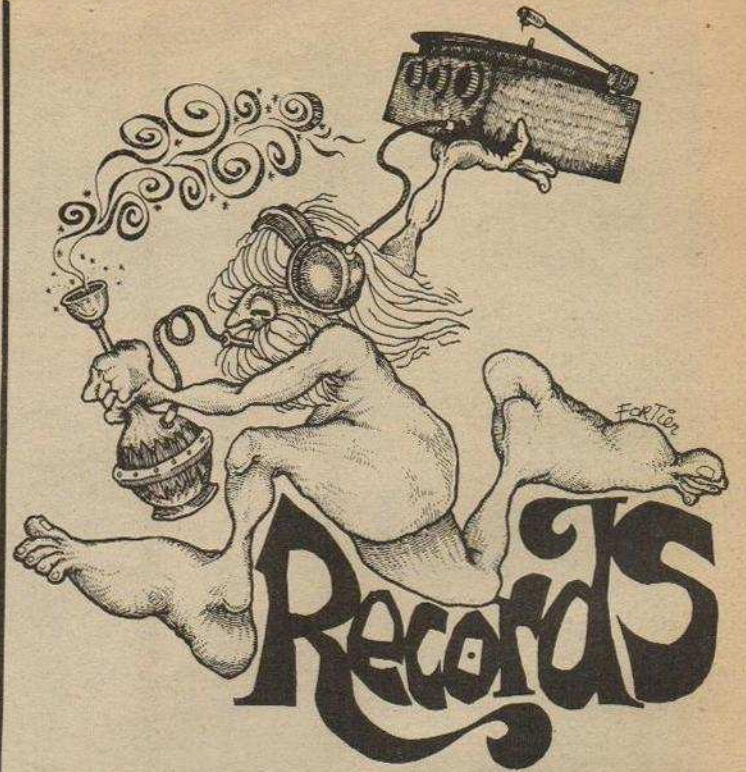


Ltd., who have some homework to do if they are going to handle outdoor systems in the future. The musical vibes were allowed by the Toronto Musician's Union and the City of Toronto, two groups much-maligned in the past. Mike Watson produced, Moses mastered the ceremonies. The Vagabond Motorcycle Club provided firm, but friendly

security. No Altamont this. There were no narcotics busts. The few cops on hand appeared to be enjoying themselves. Maybe they were breathing deeply.

Despite a small rainfall and the presence of a lot of dust, the concert was a huge success.

Gord



by THE MUSIC FREAK

Has anyone said a kind word recently for Poco? On the basis of their third album, a collection of a few of J Poo's concerts called "Delivering" (Epic KE 30209), the group can be promoted to rank. You still have to think of them as the guys who weren't invited into the Crosby, Still, and Nash combine, but their music has developed along different lines. Poco's thing is speed in delivery, and they seem twice as fast as CSNY. Furthermore, they are at their best live, as each song drives along into the next, making the album infectious. While the lyrics aren't the kind that you lean over to catch, and the voices all sound like Steven Stills harmonizing with himself, Poco is one very good jumping group.

Somebody up in Thunder Bay has gotten a little carried away and put out an album entitled "Mr. Oilman" (Columbia ES 90020), which stars that well-known Canadiana group The Jarvis Street Revue. Their idea is to try and be a kind of musical Fugs and the content is a combination of satirical and philosophical rock. J The Jarvis Street Revue is also ambitious because they obviously decided to be Frank Zappa and the Doors as well. They used every sound effect their new studio in Thunder Bay was capable of. They left no engineering knob unturned. It's my urgent duty to inform you that the whole thing's a bomb. The content's 100% CANadian though.

And a new album entitled "You're Not Alone" (WB WS-1872) reveals to me that Dion is still in the business. He has seven original hit songs plus a few Beatle numbers on this album. Dion, as always, doesn't have much of a voice, and his song-writing is insipid, but it's only fair to add that he works hard and honestly on every number. He gives an intense, dramatic treatment to each song and struggles to extract the maximum amount of beauty from the lyrics, and he always has a nice arrangement, but the album doesn't have any impact. It's just soft and bland. I'll have to compare Dion's and Jose Feliciano's versions of "Let It Be" and "Blackbird" sometime.

I was also disappointed in Fred Neil's latest album, "The Other Side of This Life" (Capitol ST-657) which consists of, on the first side, a live concert on Neil doing some of the extraordinary standards he's written, and on the flip side, five new songs. The new stuff was unimpressive, but the real letdown came from Neil's mangling of his older, brilliant material. He has a deep, deep, country and western voice, which is a drag to start, but what hurts is that he treats his songs in an offhand manner. He takes two of his classics, like "Cocaine" and "Everybody's Talkin'," and makes them sound like the same song. Such great songs are not best when given such a light and delivery. I've heard better versions of these standards done by amateurs or hummed on the street. It's pretty obvious why Fred Neil's songs become famous while he does not.

Vicki



younger brother) comes a solid gutsy voice adding power to the band and Jim Milne puts out a good heavy bottom with his bass. David Woodward's sax is both energetic and easy on the mind and drummer Chuck Wall is solid and tight. Altogether their sound is tight and melodic; nothing fancy just a good solid blues band.

"You can get easy with blues," says Don Walsh, "It says something without bothering people. Most music today bothers people. Either the music bothers them or the lyrics do; blues doesn't bother anybody, you can dance to it; you know, jump around or just listen.

Down Child plays numbers from all the old blues masters creating a familiar atmosphere.

Don Walsh maintains that: "It's not hard to write your own stuff. It's very easy to write it but it's hard to play good music. To be real blues it takes a long time to learn so you can do your own thing."

The band does a nice bogie by John Lee Hooker and songs like "Got my Mojo Working," by Muddy Waters and "Black Knight is Falling," and Summertime's here. It's time to sing the Blues. = Don Child will be playing all this week at the Dovercourt Tavern, one of the few Toronto pubs that promises to cater to music freaks.

Toronto bar audiences are a wierd lot. They don't encourage good musicians; they don't even want to hear them. The average bar audience wants a band they can ignore or listen to in between hockey periods.

I've even heard a 'musician' himself ask a hockey score while he was playing a set. How far into your music can you get.

So, in an otherwise dreary scene it was a refreshing change to walk into the Dovercourt

Tavern and hear the Down Child Blues Band. Down Child was exactly what I wanted to hear; balls not a bubble machine. Not heavy, their easy-going manner sets up a casual rapport with the audience making a large tavern like the = Doercourt seem smaller and more down home.

Don Walsh, leader of the band plays an inventive lyrical guitar that both builds and spreads. From within Rick Walsh's massive frame (Don's

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ME AND MY FRIENDS CO-OPERATIVE

"We are tired of hassling with stores that can't understand that we want to make beautiful things for people at prices they can afford." Apparently many of Toronto's artists and craftsmen dig this thought, because after ads appeared (gratis) in Guerilla and over chum-fm, almost 100 talented people got together with Alvin and Glenna Rebick, Elaine Dewar, and Josh Marshall to discuss a community outlet for their work. Me and My Friends, at 237 Queen St. West, is the result.

Me and My Friends has been open since May 1. They operate as a basically non-profit store offering affordable crafts and culture to freaks and folks. Anything well made is accepted, current stock includes hand made clothes and leather work, wall hangings, a batik exhibition in the upstairs gallery, and lots more terrific shit. Josh estimates that store sales are now supporting about 30 people, bringing in some money for at least 50 more.

Goods are marked up 25% (as opposed to at least 100% at Eaton's and the others) to cover the rent, printing and operating costs, and, hopefully, a small salary for those minding the store. Studio space (lots) is available to anyone who can use it, and as the Free University has its office in the same building, this could be a place to meet and work with people already involved in whatever you are into.

The only thing I thought overpriced was the art, some of which ran over \$1,000. As a non-artistic person I'm perhaps unable to appreciate the amount of time involved here, but if this is going to be 'art for

the people', it'll have to cost considerably less. Elaine mentioned \$200 as a conceivable maximum for most of the work she hopes to show in the future. I hope they can stick to that.

Because the store owes its existence to people who desire to create, and survive without ripping off the consumer, we find rumours of a proposed Eaton's Crafts Department interesting. Although Eaton's public relations people aren't saying anything, the Hall has been approached about providing a list of persons willing to sell through Eaton's. If a pilot project, (designed to evaluate the feasibility of the plan) opens soon at the Queen St. store, an interesting situation will result.

To begin with, it hasn't been easy in the past to support yourself in Toronto selling the work of your hands on a personal, creator-to-consumer basis. Too many of us have the manufacturer-wholesaler-retailer system so seepily ingrained in us that we aren't prepared, physically or psychologically, to seek out alternative sources. The attraction of an Eaton's Crafts shop lies in the fact that they would represent a theoretically huge market, thus capable of supporting some artists who might otherwise be forced to rely on Our Friend Pierre.

But it's bothersome to realize that your work is being re-sold to your friends at two to three times what you wanted to get out of it, by people who are involved in exploiting our culture.

Eaton's has been so successful in Canada that they are now in virtual control of what Canadians should

know about them — and what they shouldn't. Because they are one of the biggest advertisers in Canadian communications media, there's a ban on mentioning Eaton's unfavourably in Toronto's straight papers, especially the Tely. The terms of succession for the Telegram dictate that after John Bassett's death or retirement the paper will come under the guidance of the sons of Bassett and John David Eaton. And of course the Eaton family also controls a good portion of Baton Broadcasting Ltd., CFTO in Toronto.

So anyone who gets caught stealing from Eaton's is referred to as having been picked up "in a downtown department store."

And a reporter for the Montreal Gazette was fired, after writing a humorous article on the Eaton's Santa Claus parade, as the Gazette was under pressure from Eaton's executives who didn't think it funny at all. This article could not appear in Toronto's overground (oversized, under-gutted) papers.

I think that stores operated along the lines of Me and My Friends and the Yellow Ford Truck on Bladwin St., and the many others, are forerunners of good things to come, good things that belong to us. They deserve support — remember that a good deal of the world's shit came about because people didn't get involved in what was happening around them. I'll quit if Guerilla follows chum-fm's valiant lead and accepts advertising from Eaton's.

Dave O'Halloran

"TELL THE TRUTH AND YOU HAVE NOTHING TO FEAR"

"Under New Management," proclaimed the banner the prisoners hung out at Kingston Pen three weeks ago.

Right on!

That's what the whole penal system needs: new management working on rehabilitation, not punishment.

While soldiers with fixed bayonets guarded the 'occupied' cell block at Kingston Pen, only five miles away at Collins Bay Penitentiary, the general public (including me) walked freely in to see a play, *The Criminal Record*, written by Peter Madden, No.6314, and performed by the inmates.

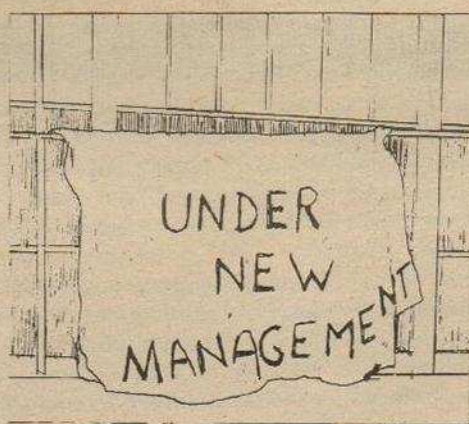
Far out eh? But it was not a victory for the revolution... although it was a major triumph for the fine people who overcame so many obstacles to get it together.

I asked one of the inmates what made the difference between the two prisons. "The guys at K.P. are protesting the move to Millhaven." Nodding his head toward the stage he said, "This is pacification."

Notorious Millhaven is a brand new maximum security prison conceived in nineteenth century thought and delivered in late twentieth century style, complete with tear gas ducts and TV monitors for the cells. 'Big Brother is watching you,' 1984, Orwell's classic, gets closer and closer. For some it has arrived already.

Collins Bay is a medium security prison. Red-turreted in the sunset, it looks vaguely medieval like a Grimms fairy tale. Inside, the locks are real. Intricate systems of sliding doors and bars operate on electricity. (What happens when the power fails?) Just visiting in the big room beside the front door, there are three locks guarding you from the fresh air outside. It boggles the mind to think of the amount of security they must have relaxed to allow the play, which speaks so eloquently against the system, to happen before large audiences of visitors.

But the system which spawned Millhaven stands secure against revolutionary fervour for rehabilitation. Don't prison officials wonder why the recidivity (repeaters) rate is so high? Figures are hard to come by, but 60 percent has been admitted to in



"I asked you for help and you sent me to prison."

some circles. It's probably much higher. Doesn't it tell them that punishment is not a deterrent? In many cases it is just the opposite. I'd be interested in knowing what percentage of the tax dollar is spent in keeping a guy in prison for half of his life. I bet it costs a helluva lot more than the welfare the self-righteous taxpayer is always groaning about.

Well any way that's what my new friend meant by pacification! Punishment for pacification. Repressive tolerance is another way of putting it. As civil liberties decrease while legal injustices increase, repressive tolerance slips quietly into high gear and becomes simply repression.

The courts stand firmly behind the system and solemnly mete out the punishment regardless of justice. Peter Madden satirized the courts beautifully. The line, "Tell the truth and you have nothing to fear," came off hilariously.

Last fall I was a witness for the defense of a man who was charged with assaulting a cop. He didn't. Three of them assaulted him. I watched it happen. Since about eight were busted at the same time and the charges made much later it was clearly a case of mistaken identity — and my testimony proved it. But the learned mother misquoted me to support his

verdict of "Guilty." I had received my first practical lesson in Justice 1970.

"Good family, sentence suspended." Another lesson reinforced with another line.

Peter Madden, still No. 6314, though paroled last week, evidently did not have what is considered a good family. He served his first sentence at the age of ten. Now in his early thirties he has spent half his entire life behind bars. Last year he took a drama course and wrote the play. After his life course in prisons, its message indicts the whole penal system.

He sums it up in the line, "I asked you for help and you sent me to prison."

THE CRIMINAL RECORD is presented in two parts and on two levels. Social and legal injustice is the theme of the courtroom scene where a man with a record is convicted on circumstantial evidence, of breaking and entering. "He was walking alone in the downtown area at 4:30 a.m. and appeared suspicious," said the constable who picked him up. The poor guy had been promoted that day and went out to celebrate. 'How does one celebrate by oneself? Having no one to talk to he got blind drunk and wound up back inside. A familiar story to the man who's done time.

The second part is set in "the shadow of the valley of the mind," from which there seems no exit. It is a long soliloquy screaming the despair of the convicted man. It is a terrifying description of generally unknown territory written and expressed by men who've come back from there.

The National Film Board wants to make a film of the play. I hope they will and that the film will help to open people's eyes to the need for change. "Under New Management," when a man asks for help, instead of sending him to prison, WE COULD SEND HIM HELP.

Sonny

I would like to document cases of police brutality and legal injustice. If you have been the Victim of either of these, would you please write out the circumstances and send them to me:
c/o Guerilla
201 Queen St. E. Toronto.

guerrilla

THOG & the

elsinore acid pool

Because, somewhere hidden in the shit of classroom exegeses, scholastic shrouds, and the 'animated Madame Tussaud' of most productions, there is Will Shakespeare, close brother to this generation."

"Hamlet is The Blues. Leadbelly taught me more about the essence of tragedy than any Shakespearean scholar or production I've ever encountered."

Steven smiled in his deep warm way and said Hamlet is a Blues Opera. "We're trying to find its music. It's a tragedy but there's as much comedy in it as tragedy."

"Hamlet is one man. He is also many men, everyman, all of us - a peculiar quintessence of our whole outlaw generation. The teacher asks, 'Why does Hamlet take so long to kill the king?' In answer we reply, 'Why haven't WE already made a revolution?'"

"Two names of the game we are in are Information Overload and Consciousness Expansion."

"Is it possible to make an armed revolution if you have nothing worth dying for? Has any revolution ever happened purely because of an Idea or someone's insistence that it ought to happen? Revolution only happens when a community is strong enough to be willingly fought for, or for daily bread as when a people's very Light is threatened. What would YOU die for? What would I die for? What is there for Hamlet worth dying and killing for?"

"We are so involved with our innards; do we have space to confront the materially real NEED of the Ghost or the Vietnamese child or the Kingston prisoners? In Europe and North Amerika, even freaks are bourgeois princes when faced with the starving world's majority. Which side are we on? There's a great leap between putting on an 'antic disposition' to freak the King's head and confronting the King and



centre his breathing energy and break a glass with his voice and blow a mind with a hiss or a gesture. Ideally, he can stand naked before us and then start stripping away some more; he needs courage: A sort of Zen athlete with a capacity for comedian," said Steven summing up.

If you've already seen THOG, you can dig it. If you haven't, come on down to the Bathurst Street United Church. It's Free.

May 29 to 31;
June 4 to 6.
Monday shows: 9p.m.
All other shows: 8:30p.m.
Bathurst Street United Church
Bathurst and Lennox
1 block south of Bloor

The play will be performed in the Sunday School. "Such a cold room" someone said. "Like Elsinore Castle," said Steven. "Elsinore Castle is Paranoia Palace."

Although Hamlet is free there is a hassle. Seating is limited to about 100 each performance. To eliminate the drag of being turned away, call the Hall (863-1902) for reservations. (We street people are really beginning to get it together on a survival level. The People Have the Power).

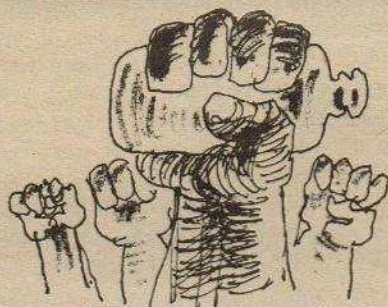
And oh yeah - talking about survival - if you do have some bread, neither THOG, the Bathurst St. United Church nor the Hall can survive without it.

Sonny Cook

putting him out of power. That seems to me where we - our generation, ourselves communally - are now: In that wierd space between Guerilla theatre and Guerilla warfare."

"Hamlet is a predecessor to a tribe. He suggests a peace and strength that (perhaps) he never attains. Right now we are sort of in that space: Searching for a centre that isn't a Skull."

"Theatre is a synthetic art. The actor for today is eclectic and undefinable, part mime, poet, dancer, singer, showman - and none of these entirely. He must be able at will to put on an antic disposition, declaim iambic pentameter while standing on his head,



The Juice freak

Desend into the mirrored and padded twilight of the fifties, marvel at the island bar, feast your eyes on ultra-violet murals and your tummy with \$.75, yes \$.75, jugs. It all happens when you take your medicine at Doc's Place, Mutual and Gould (just east of Church).

If you fancy flies to the mad-dog gin days of colonial India, the sound of ceiling fans squeaking over the clink of Tonicked-ice, then poop down to the men's room of the Sheldon, and, clutching draft in hand, throw your head back and survey the ceiling. Also, featured in the basement can are the largest urinals this side of Nigara.

The "Sheldon" hides on Victoria at Adelaide.

To add a bit of colour to your drinking slip into the "Continental Hotel" at Elizabeth and Dundas. The ladies side is tastefully decorated in a style made famous by the rear seat artists of the T.T.C., brilliantly off set by a selection of tables and chairs reminiscent of the great Halifax explosion. Renew your socialist verve to the antics of the lumpen proletariat. Incidentally, that colour you may be adding to your drinking is red, blood!

If the master hypocrites of the Liquor Licensing Board had an ounce of public weal in their shriveled hearts, they would level the wrath of Bacchus at the owner of the establishment and drive him from the province.

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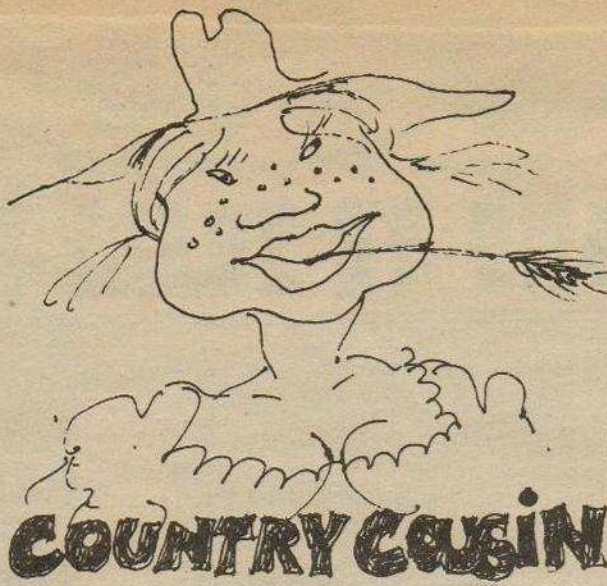
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Were we born to become ourselves or not? What is the ideal representative of our society these days? I was in a "free form" school recently in Totonto to see what I could see and one of the things I saw was a cue card hanging on a wall with the following printed on it: Do not spit, comb your hair every day, do not try to fly. I asked some kids what this meant, do not try to fly, and they laughed. They didn't know; neither do I.

I spent three years at Ryerson learning how to influence people objectively as they say, via the media. Then I worked for the Ontario government for eight months. Then I became a waitress. Then I was fired. Now, not working at all, in the sense of making money, I find that my biggest hassle is answering to my own conflict: wanting to "make it" in the eyes of most people, and wanting to live and do my thing which is writing, and lately, making music. Living in the country helps me to keep in tune with the natural force of growth and change which is the essence of life. Yet like the swallows, who are free but live in holes along the river bank, I often find that my training and upbringing restrict my outlook on my own freedom of choice.

Here's a little story I'm fond of. Abbot Lot came to Abbot Joseph and said: Father, according as I am able, I keep my little rule, and my little fast, my prayer, meditation and contemplative silence; and according as I am able I strive to cleanse my heart of thoughts. Now, what more should I do? The elder rose up in reply and stretched out his hands to heaven and his fingers became like ten lamps of fire. He said, "Why not be totally changed to fire?"

This story always comes to mind when I'm overcome with the feeling that there is nothing left to say, when I look around me, at the sun setting red

every evening, surrounded by so much space that it's easy to tell that the earth is round by the curve of the sky. There is nothing of man reflected in nature. Life was already in full swing when man arrived on the scene. The earth certainly doesn't need man to survive. So why not be totally changed to fire and make some cosmic impression?

But there are more positive things to do. Any day could be a birthday. There is a sky blue flag flying from a birch bark tree mast in the middle of our meadow, courtesy Gar Smith. It's beautiful in the wind and reminds me that it is always possible to add more beauty to a great scene.

One day a while ago, curiosity stopped me on the way back from the city to investigate a concrete, dome-shaped building off the side of the road. It looked like a bombed-out space ship from a distance, but turned out to be just another home in the country in the process of being built, brick by brick, by the man who lived with his family in a trailer

inside of the dome. My curiosity led me to their hospitality, some great whisky in the middle of a Sunday afternoon, and a talk on the irony of life. The man was young, about thirty, a recent imigrant from Germany. He was by no means excited by life in Canada. The government here has no control over its people, he told me bitterly. Everyone just does what they want to do and look what's happening. People like you spend money on good educations and then you do nothing. The young people, they take these drugs that poison their minds, and soon the whole next generation will become retarded. He shook his head a lot and looked out at his unfinished house. Hitler at least kept the German youth busy, too busy to think about themselves. He kept saying that he thought a stronger government would be healthier because then we would all have some sort of ideal to follow. As it stood now, he said, he was glad he only had one child because this country's going downhill. Sort of a depressing scene, I grogged, whisky-logged in the silver volks heading out of his driveway. What that man needs, I thought, is to be totally changed into fire.

Admittedly, most of the people I know who have influenced me in my desire to make my own way in my own life away from artificial structures, have been dope-smoking jobless freaks with a good sense of self. It's a matter of being able to trust your own instincts for survival outside of the system, inside the system, and inside-out. Dope is only a part of that and if you're lucky you should be able to make money at doing what you do best. More and more people are doing just that and it's for their spirit that papers like this exist. We were born to be whatever we want to become. Rock on.

Alexa J DeWil

I've had the edifying experience of falling into love, recently. It's tended to bring the whole women's lib thing into focus for me, made me more than ever aware that women are essentially, men running around in a different kind of physiological house...

It's also, I think, given me an insight into the root causes of much of the loneliness suffered these days by my fellow males.

There are, of course, essential differences between men and women — mental as well as structural. Women, for instance, do much better than men at certain types of differentiation tests — they tend not to fit patterns to reality where patterns do not exist. They tend to be more at peace with themselves than men, less aggressive, less defensive. They make love with less urgency to reach a climax, although with perhaps even greater appreciation of the total experience.

The fact of the matter is, we all start out life as women. It is not until the fifth month of pregnancy that the hormonal trigger for maleness, the bio-chemical blueprint for such debatable qualities as aggression, imagination, gestaltic thinking, etc., goes into effect in the male foetus. It is then that his secret delight in violence takes root — the desire to challenge others and to win. Anyone who insists that men and women get off on violence in the same way has simply not watched hockey games in mixed company.

There ARE differences and, Kate Millet notwithstanding, I am glad that there are. I have no desire to see my species develop into a homogenous race of hermaphrodites. Speaking personally, I find that my lady's inner quiet tends to smooth out my own speedy mind and body while she, in turn, seems stimulated by the things that my drive and energies get me into.

Kate Millet, however, makes a valid point. It is men who start wars and accumulate wealth at the expense of others; it is men who allow themselves to be conditioned towards male elitism; it is men who treat their female counter-parts as some sort of undeveloped kid brother who is good only for such ego-building supplies as food and sex. I sincerely hope that both men and women wake up soon to the illogic of the manner in which this culture has warped their natural characters such that they adopt extreme roles. Women are not, naturally, serfs, and men are



GNOME'S DOME

Doug Austen

not, naturally, feudal lords. It is men in particular, though, who will have to do most of the adjusting. It is easier to fight for an increase in status than it is to lower yourself from a position of omnipotence however mythical. As women become more and more demanding of an end to all the foolishness, the danger of sex polarization increases.

Or, to put it another way, if I were a girl having to suffer through the Molson commercials, I think I'd take up karate tomorrow and start thinking seriously about lesbianism.

The majority of my male friends suffer from the same sort of loneliness that I used to suffer from — they are aware of womenkind's rising feelings against male chauvinism but they cannot yet bring themselves to treat women as EQUAL. Sure, they let her open the door if she gets to it first and they don't use the term "broad" in her presence, but they still let her do the dishes and, more to the point, still think that they have the right to initiate all love-making. The old hustling thing. The only way I can visualize what it must be like for an attractive woman in this culture is to think back to those times when I was a fair-haired adolescent, being approached by homo-sexuals in bus stations, etc. Yech.

I work with several homophiles here at the paper and their behavior toward me is essentially the same as my own toward women — if attraction occurs mutually and naturally (eg. over time) fine. If not, that's OK too. If you treat all people as potential friends who have the right to make their own decisions about you, you'll never go too long without

love.

But so many males, hetero- and otherwise, lack the self-confidence to sit back and LET things happen naturally.

Which boils down, as I've stated before, to the horror story that is man in the modern industrial state: man without pride in his work; man with bosses... man castrated. I'm familiar with that route — my present situation is not typical of my past history. It wasn't until I started to work at Guerilla, making my own decisions, being allowed to be honest, seeing things through — it wasn't until then that I started to become the kind of man who would attract the kind of woman my lady is.

And, as can be seen by my logos, my lady is not necessarily attracted to a man simply because he has long hair.

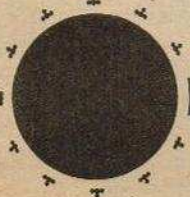
As a matter of fact, life is so fucking sweet these days I think I'll go out on a limb and offer some well-intentioned advice to all my good male friends, single or otherwise, who suffer from the kind of loneliness I've been talking about. Herewith, then, is the Gnome's guide to love fulfillment:

- (a) Stay clear of corporate life. Find a means of helping your fellow man which does not entail the giving and receiving of orders without the express consent of your fellows: a livelihood which helps your fellow man in the long run, as well as the short.
- (b) Don't waste your precious time on peop aren't, at least partially, on the same wave-length. Making love to a girl who does not appreciate your thought processes is a drag, no matter what kind of house she lives in.
- (c) Don't divert your energies. Communal sex is bullshit — I've never seen it work for any appreciable amount of time. One at a time is the clue — and to get what there is to get, treat each one as if she were the last. If you're lucky, and you work at it, she might be.
- (d) Be honest. If you follow this one to the letter, the others will follow naturally.

And don't put too much emphasis on other people's advice, what works for me might not work for you.

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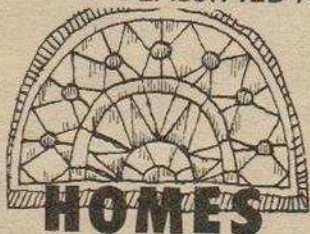
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VEGETARIAN HOUSEHOLD HAS 2 ROOMS AVAILABLE SINGLE MALE OR COUPLE-366-0193

People needed for Palmerston commune; call 533-4090.

Beating the army, just in town, need a place to crash for a little while? 3575 Bathurst St. 787-3149 two rooms.

Room in communal House. \$15 weekly, or room and board \$20 for one or two persons; 168 Bedford 921-2820. Debbie.

Comfortable establishment building with Georgian portico, 2 large one room units, shared kitchen and bathroom. Off Bay near Queen's Park, "the Kenyon" one year lease, \$93 a month; 51 Grosvenor call Mr. Skedman, 923-6846.

Two rooms in a communal house, Parliament and Wellesley, communal kitchen and bathroom; \$30 and \$40 plus utilities; 966-3091 Kate or Martha.

Couple have furnished flat to share with others. Workroom being fixed up. Rent is good. We're in the Church and Dundas area. 364-3024. Muriel & Richard.

Accommodation in a commune or a community-oriented house required for a couple and a male friend. Please call us at home-363-4872 or leave a message for Lucy at Guerilla 864-1902. If you know of any houses for rent would you please let us know?

Commune 331 Davisville-room for couple or two folks; phone 481-5918

Guy needed to rent in co-op house Queen & Spadina-366-4829

Room in house available for vegetarian non-smoker, Yonge-Lawrence area; Eric-483-2743

ROOM IN CO-OP (CENTRAL) CALL MARK 924-2407

Bachelor flat (preferably over store, etc.) wanted, with bath & kitchenette in Spadina Ave. to Jarvis area downtown. More than willing to furnish, paint, re-floor, clean-up, etc.; rent between \$75 & \$120. Write B. Stewart 75 MacNab St. S., Hamilton 10, Ontario. Include phone number.

Room for rent in co-op; \$45 per month. 60 Bellwoods Ave., call 363-4872.

Girl needed to share apt., \$13 per week; freak preferred. Dufferin & Wilson, call 638-6923 after 7:00 PM.

Wanted: 2 room flat with kitchen and private bath and entrance if possible in the Bathurst-Yonge-Bloor area. Can pay about \$100 a month; call Todd 782-4172.

Couple with a small baby & large dog need someplace pleasant but inexpensive to live. Any suggestions phone Michael Sunshine 368-1490.

Musician & wife require one bedroom equipped flat June 1st for love & practice. 922-7071. Bruce Cassidy

Girl wants 2 other girls to share flat. Two large rooms available, move in any time, call Linda Smith 925-3534.

Room in flat for one person with three others. Prefer non smoker share kitchen. \$50/month. 537-9902

Mother & 2 1/2 year old son want to live in co-op with together people who are doing things. Call Marcia 533-4812.



MUSIC

COLLECTOR - has thousands of taped records from 1930 - 1960. Sweet, Swing, Jazz, Military, C/W, Comedy. Send wants. Box 181, Toronto 19, Ontario.

Drums and Horn players wanted; call Phil, 925-6188.

Lead vocalist needs backing or work; contact John Buffett, 363-0401, ext. 34.

Musicians needed to play Fridays at 11 Trinity Square; open jamming 11:30 PM. 366-3376, Tony.

Available - blues harp player, can double on alto sax; some vocals. Can relate with most blues styles, willing to form or join group. P.S. I'm a Pisces. Call Beau Costellists or leave a message in Guerilla's classified ads in their next edition.

The Performing Arts Group is trying to set up a free booking agency. If you would like to be listed leave a message at the Community Switchboard 863-0275. They would like to invite you to the 19 Huron St. Hall to play at the Friday night folk&blues jam at 8:30. Trinity Square is another place we would encourage you to play at on Saturdays if you're non-electric stuff.

Female singer wanted; must be willing to harmonize, for folk group. Paul 925-0307.

CO-OPS



OPERATING FOOD CO-OPS

Mississauga - (Port Credit, Cooksville, Streetsville) 279-0791 or Ed Cane, 826-4792.

Lawrence Heights - (Yonge, Eglinton West, Dufferin) 781-6793 or Howard Kaplan 635-1961.

Don Mills/Scarboro, 757-2544 or Anne Karpiak 491-0639.

Ward 7/Don District, 964-2522 or 923-2678.

FORMING GROUPS

West Metro (Rexdale, Islington, Weston, Downsview) Carol White, 244-2511 day, 741-0119 eve. Centre City (Bloor W., Bathurst, Davenport, Avenue Rd.) Sheila Markson 921-4209

If you are interested in forming one, contact David Weston 924-7286 or Sheila Markson 921-4209.

Food Quest - Two youth hostels are badly in need of any information concerning free food and dishware especially cups. If you can help please call 964-8434.

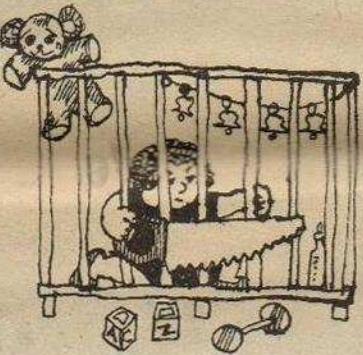
New Morning Centre needs food, clothes and a fridge.

Wanted - electric plug-in stove free, in exchange for baby sitting; 153 Berkeley St. Basement Apt. B, Mrs. Green.

Need something repaired or got ideas for some rags to wear but can't do it yourself; I will happily sew it for you. Also, would like to hear from people who would like to do this sort of thing in a combined effort. Muriel 364-3024.

We and my friends are getting together and forming a crafts co-operative. We are tired of hassling with stores that can't understand that we want to make beautiful things for people at prices they can afford. If you feel the way we do, join us at 237 Queen St. West. We've got lots of good space, a gallery and studios upstairs. Whatever you make with your hands, from clothes to sculpture, we'd dig seeing it. Bring it to me and my friends between 12-6 Tuesday to Saturday or phone us at 864-1376

Fairchild's Place Free School needs resource people for psychology, politics, art, etc. No remuneration but possible transport and overnight accommodation. Located on 31 acre farm seven miles north of Brantford on Hwy. 99. Phone anyone there at 519-448-1555.



Anyone interested in sharing co-operative childcare, please visit Chris & Karen at 52 Kippendavie Ave. (one block east of Woodbine). One response can get it started.

Truckload of free lumber and other assorted junk - yours for the taking at 460 Spadian Ave. 920-4492 Bull

I really would like to find someone to take down a garage in my backyard. The wood is in pretty good condition. Besides that, I have a lot of other wood and some coal which people are welcome to have for the taking. Joan Doiron 229 Brunswick Ave. 929-0427

UNICAMP UNICAMP UNICAMP 50 acres and 60 people together. The program is you, our theme - survival, the style unstructured. Ages 15 to 20. Aug. 29 to Sept. 5 Cost \$50; phone dana 221-3815

PSST!
Are you interested in saving money on your groceries? Are you concerned about the quality of the food you eat? Do you want to know where your food comes from? Do you believe that you are what you eat? If you answers are positive to any of these questions, you should be joining the Community Co-op in the Annex-Sussex area. We're just starting up and looking for a place to locate. If a number of people are interested (and we now have many who are) there will be an extensive natural/organic foods section. We're also interested in eventually making the co-op a centre for activities ranging from day care to housing and community preservation. If you're interested in any one of these items, phone Dave Weston at 924-7286 or Joan Doiron at 929-0427.



PERSONAL



Ron: God's placed second. The Japanese have invented a Mickey Mouse watch that runs forever on nothing. It won.

Malham, Rodney: jeweller, or anyone knowing his whereabouts or address please contact Erika, 364-4669, days, urgent.



To the girl who almost came to Claremont, April 25. I have your clothes in a Grand Hotel, Stockholm bag. Write Tim, 182 Heath St. W. Toronto

REASONABLE questions examined and answered. No charge. Call Dave; evenings - 534-4586

To Bev (from Marty's) from Glen (from Marty's place): Give me a call sometime at 221-9837

Natural childbirth classes will be starting Mid-July. Psychoprophylaxis method of natural childbirth. For information call 924-1759 or the Hall 963-0275.

Need empty containers, gardening materials, tools, wood for our farm. Call Doug or Charna 489-9995.



Two ladies wishing ride westward; share costs but no driving. Ultimate destination Vancouver; please call Sally 924-8254

Free ride for two needed West or South; will drive call, 533-4090.

Two girls, one with license, truckin Vancouver way; need ride, share expenses, early June time. Phone 487-5998 (Kim) or 444-3266 (Maureen).

Woman and 2 year old boy need ride to Winnipeg June 1-5; share cost and driving. Contact Terry 2D 73 Sussex at Robert

Ride wanted to Edmonton or NWT soon. Phone 533-4090

Need ride to Rhode Island or New York City. Roberta Goodmān 922-9733.

CRAFTS



...Chris & Jan thank for the love...

Craftsmen looking for buyers or work. Hydroponiums, domes, moccasins, stained glass windows, bicycle repairs, hand lithography, or whatever else you need. Phone Eugene nights at 248-4595.

Want to rent or use potter's wheel and/or kiln. Call Sue 364-4960

Repair, clean, build, paint; we do it: cheap & good. Call 368-2304

Anyone who is a good seamstress please phone 962-0650 - Mary

Leather belts (plain & fancy), watch bands, purses, sandals, pouches; wood batik bowls, shoulder bags, medallions; exquisite beadwork. HURON-HURONE 31 Huron St. 364-0539. TRA-LA

Craftsmen for street market; contact Roger 6 Trinity Sq.; 368-0188 after 8 p.m.

Wooden boxes - makers of fine wooden things - also minor house repairs. Call Charlie or Bryan 368-5386

JOBS

WANTED: dishwasher, 5 years experience, PHD. required; minimum wages. Call Mr. Jones

Ladies: get off selling flowers? Need \$10-\$15 a day? Call Opal, 964-1027.

Executive secretary will experience in typing essays, articles, theses, etc. wishes to do typing. From \$40 a page. Mrs. Woods, 742-5669.

Looking for summer work, will do anything legal. Contact Jose at Guerilla 864-1902.

York University student clinic needs Birth Control, Abortion, Drug Counsellors. Male and Female. For more information call 635-3509.

Will do babysitting in my home, across from park. About \$20 per week, call 962-5097.

FOR SALE



CAR WANTED - WILL RENT BUT OR LEASE - 366-0193

Going to Malaysia, must sell all trippy shit etc. Old rugs pots, dishes, clothes, everything-cheap; call 783-5336 Ellie

Gas Stove - 28 inch oven, Temp. control. \$40, we'll deliver, 463-5045.

'54 Studebaker coupe, excellent body; \$300 cash. Call Rick, 533-6981

Cigarettes still \$.50!! Anytime 47 Kensington Ave.

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BUSINESS



LET JOE TRUCK DO YOUR TRUCKIN 366-0193

Custom built speakers at budget prices - try and find us. Pure Sound 596 (rear) Yonge St. 921-5272.

Moving done! Art objects - apts. - bands etc. Call Kipp Kilpack 224 Silverbirch Ave. 699-7647.

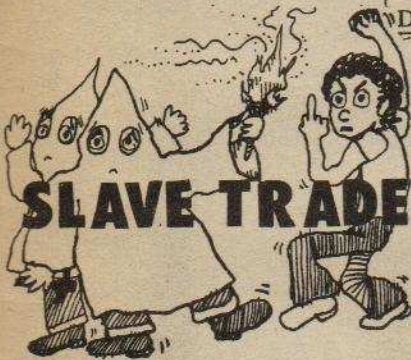


TV SETS \$30 good, used, cash & carry 422-2150 Also trucking done; no lifting

Electric has water pipes, custom made, reasonable prices, Ken 363-6283



OBITS
OBIT-Small & Medium Gerbil: at 10 a.m. on May 17 Medium was found dead by their custodians Chris and Mark. At 5 p.m. Small was seen to take his last breath. Cause of death unknown. They are survived by Large, a lifetime companion.



Girlfriend wanted, must be Libra, good looks, live in Toronto area, good humored. 255-2163.

Girlfriend wanted. Must be either Gemini, Taurus, or Sagitarius. Must be about 17 and good looking, plus live close to Downview, (car would be nice). Must be a real nice, generous, good humored, hippie type person. Phone 633-5226 ask for Kelth, if not home leave name & number.

ETC.



12 Madison Clinic, 923-1923. If anyone has bought medical goods that were ripped off from the 12 Madison Clinic, they will reimburse you for the good. They're really needed.

Wanted to buy: A used counter-balance loom. 30 inch to 45 inch width. Phone Patty collect at 649-5636 or Carol in Toronto at 966-6753

12 Sussex Day Care Centre need Men and Women able to devorn a few hours a week to some beautiful babies; phone 925-7495

Pregnant Hungarian sheepdog, good disposition, desperately needs home - house broken and faithful 537-5337

I have 2 black cats to give to a kind person (plus one week's supply of cat food). I'm going away, can't keep them; phone at 6p.m. 925-8568 Sharon.

Baseball game every Thursday 5 p.m. Moss Park (Queen East of Jarvis); all welcome.

In desperate need of pictures of fruit and vegetables (magazines, books, or even drawings of your own) for a giant collage being made to show some of the beautiful aspects of nature. If you would, please mail them to the address below, it would be a great help to Grin, 34 Blue Ridge Rd. Willowdale, Ont.

American seeking permanent residence. Problem getting landed, finding a job, a place to stay, want to go back. We can help. Phone Sharon 487-8744 in Toronto or write Winnipeg Committee to Assist War Objectors, 175 Colony St., Winnipeg, Manitoba.

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Chio, about the 2 trucks I care you? forget it!!

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why is this page laid out so badly, ask Tom

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