

MA BELL WRUNG OUT ... Pg.6
SUN-STROKES ... Pg.11

Guerrilla

EATONS SELLS SANTA
Pg.17



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Dear Guerrilla,

At one point I had given your newspaper up for dead but during the last few months the quality has improved so much that I can only say "Thanks" for doing something good for people like me who have no time to contribute. 'Nuff said.

Why I wrote: I liked Ellen's article on the Greer - Borowski - Solway fibasco but I felt that she did not make clear one very important and widespread tactic which Borowski used to discredit Greer. To wit - whenever Greer (who had obviously researched enough to find important women-related issues which Borowski should have known about or at least been interested in discussing to their mutual benefit, i.e. the position of women in specific labour unions for industries employing large numbers of women) asked direct and very specific questions; Borowski answered by going on a tirade about Women's Liberation in general based on a few widely-publicized actions, i.e. bra-burning. Therefore not even talking about real women's liberation - let alone about what Greer said - but women's liberation as portrayed by the media which is a totally different thing. And this from a man who is, supposedly, interested in the position of Labour.

This tactic of answering specific points of question by general anti-woman (or anti-Women's Liberation) remarks is quite common among upright role-playing males and females, in the Alternate (supposed) as well as Straight society, who, quite clearly, are threatened by a woman daring to refuse or question her role as set forth by the male-dominated society and perpetrated by all acquiring members of that society, male and female. Whole persons are not usually threatened by other people determined to become and act as persons. I think all of us who are concerned with change must stop ourselves when we go to use this all-too-common tactic, i.e. "Don't start giving me that Women's Liberation bullshit" and "Not another party line" and "You know I support women's liberation" instead of dealing with the actual point in question.

Nor is it surprising that Borowski should refer to women's liberation members as being "fishers, buses and perverts". Anti-woman and anti-homophile attitudes naturally occur together since the basis of oppression is the same - sexism. And I feel it important to mention here that I feel it of prime importance that gay liberation accepts the tenets of women's liberation and work towards the end of women's oppression and that women's liberation not be afraid of fighting gay oppression and accepting gays. For the battle of one cannot be completely won unless the other is freed, too. And in the meantime, what better way of discrediting anyone working towards the alleviation of woman's oppression, which in turn oppresses men (who will seldom admit that by oppressing women they are oppressing themselves) and children; effectively keeping an entire society repressed and controllable; and by calling them lesbian! A lesbian is not considered to be a woman - let alone a person - and is absolute anathema to a society largely based on the oppression of women. And of course! - here is a woman running around without her state security guard - a man.

Sorry for saying so much but in actual fact I'm saying little since the roots and implications of what Sir Chauvinists Solway and Borowski said would probably cover an entire book on women's liberation.

Closing, I would like to thank Ken for his excellent answer to that All-American (Kanadian?) boy "masculine Martin". It is the best answer to anything that I have seen Guerrilla print.

Thanks, Love and Hope for the Future of All of us, Chris

Dear Guerrilla,

I am writing this letter in reply to the article written by Ken Hutchinson and Iain Jull.

To say psychiatry is an enforcement of the "status quo", is but an assumption, although in its present state, the assumption may be correct. Psychiatry may be used alternately, and there are doctors who use it so.

I would just like to make this analogy, if you will bear with me. The "Marxist" says technological advancement perpetuates capitalism causing society to depend increasingly on uninterrupted production and consumption of waste, needless gadgets, planned obsolescence and means for destruction. But he also assumes that Marxist society will serve man at its highest point of technological advancement. Thus as a social scientist he sees "technological advancement" as an instrument man may use to serve or exploit man, and he must weigh this in his dialectic for the good of the people.

Using this analogy, the science of psychiatry can be seen the same way. It, as a tool, does not have to be elitist or bourgeois, if those who use it, act as equal individuals and as a functioning part of a democratic peer group. Thus each

person in the group offers what they can, and the individual investigates practical methods and utilizes them. In this case the psychiatrist may assume the role of relating a method, whereby a person may incorporate and interpret his "actions" and "motivations", in terms of becoming conscious not only of him- or herself and others, but of the structure in which they "perform". Of course psychiatry may be incorporated into the dialectic of the greater problem of liberation, and because it is presently used to subordinate actions of the individual to the system, it as a science must not be treated coldly or totally respected, because it as a science is abused by most.

The assumption made that Rochdale "cured many" is to me a ridiculous statement. First of all, it must be made clear that setting up any type of norm in a group calls for co-operation in terms of a concerned effort of all involved to cut down on factionalization and alienation within that group, in order to make some constructive community.

Thus because the residents of the building are totally factionalized, there is no working organ. The values expressed there, are the values of "society," or a non-progressive, non-revolutionary reaction to it. If you want to talk about existing society as being wrong and sick in terms of processes of institutionalization, Rochdale is merely an extension of this, not a plan of change. You mentioned that society "confused alternative forms of thought with mental illness". This is true, although very few in Rochdale strive for consciousness, or are actively political.

In the name of revolution! When I walk into Rochdale's front door, I see sickness just in the poisons people pour into themselves to escape. I see pervertedness in the fact, that some cat will come on to me with this "drug" (excluse grass and hash) and he will try to fuck me up as bad as himself, or he will exploit me, sell me crap to make bread. That cat is me "society", he is contrary to all revolutionary discipline, to all change. Is this greed, this perversion, any different from the "status quo"? He is the status quo, this cat is a pig, as self-centered and egotistical as the corporate owner. This cat is not conscious of change, but of money and exploitation.

Do I walk into this place and accept those who condone him, as brothers and sisters? Do I hold out my hand to him and say to him "Hey brother, wait for the revolution. I'll go underground and arm myself, but you wait." Do I say to the majority of the residents I know who are chauvinistic pigs to the point that they bring up fifteen-year-old chicks, and use them as sexual objects, as emotional outlets, "Wait, things will change"? You may say only a small minority are those, or allow those to exist. You mean the minority who do not walk through the front door.

I will end with a quote, your own quote "psychiatry to the deviants of Canada is merely another vehicle for enforcement of the 'status quo'." What the fuck is Rochdale?

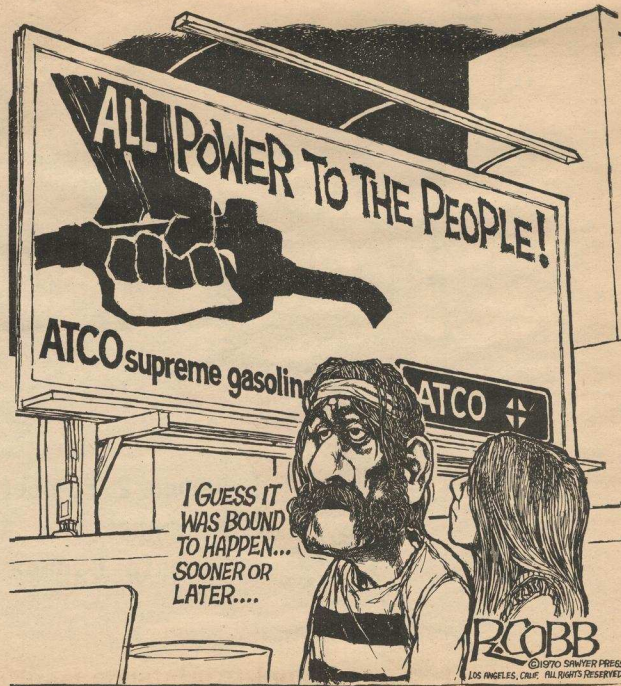
Marty

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Individuals and individual collectives are responsible to the staff collective.

Weekly collective meetings open to the public to edit copy: News - Fridays at 1:00 pm; Cultural - Thursdays at 4:00 pm; Women's - Sundays at 3:30 pm. Call 864-1902 for further details.



short bursts

RESPONSE TO BROKEN WINDOWS

MONTREAL—Like any good business, Canadian Pittsburgh Industries was quick to take a profitable advantage from the social unrest in Montreal last week.

Tuesday night three store windows were broken on Ste. Catherine St. W. following a rally of 12,000 at the Forum to protest police brutality in breaking up October 29's La Presse demonstration.

CPI was quick to respond: small yellow cards advertising their 24 hour "Emergency Glass Service" (for broken door glass, plate glass, etc.) were delivered to all stores along Ste. Catherine St.

APARTHEID PURIFICATION

SOUTH AFRICA—Police last week staged the second nationwide coordinated raids against "subversion" this year. In February, homes of clergymen were raided. Last week's targets were university teachers, student leaders and reporters, nearly all white. Among those detained were a 24-year-old student in Durban who heads a group investigating pay scales for workers. Another was an Anglican bishop of Port Elizabeth.

NOTE TO ESTHETES

CONSUMER'S WORLD—Corporate capitalism's latest "giff" is a toilet-paper holder with a built-in radio.

If you plan on installing one, be sure to also consider the currently available shaped toilet seat lid that functions as a contour back.

SPIRITUAL ENRICHMENT

VATICAN—A suggestion that the Vatican sell its art works to help feed the hungry was vigorously discussed at the World Synod of Bishops by Joseph Cardinal Sipity. "To sell art works and ecclesiastical treasures would be to help fill stomachs while depriving the spirit of its nourishment," the good father declared. Besides, he added, "the poor are sometimes prone to prodigality. It happens that some poor people seek charity, but smoke good tobacco and drink good brandy." They must think they're bishops.

VIET RESERVATIONS

SAIGON—The old tried and true U.S. policy of mass murder by moving people from their homelands to "reservations" and murdering all those who stay at home, has been exported to Vietnam.

A year ago, when the U.S. announced that it planned to forcibly remove 2,000,000 people from the provinces just south of the 17th parallel, a huge public outcry seemed to stop it. But Thieu "won" the election; now Saigon will do the moving, with U.S. help. Nixon's 130,000 defensive troops will expedite the exodus, leaving the lands south of the 17th parallel a no-man's zone or "free bombing zone" to undermine the revolutionary organizations of the South Vietnamese people.

Seems the U.S. plans to ring South Vietnam with "moon-craters" so that no living thing can cross without being seen.

WOMEN'S LIB A SOCIALIST REALITY

PYONGYANG, South Korea—Over 100,000 women took part in mass sports activities last month in Pyongyang, capital of the Democratic People's Republic of Korea (DPRK), as part of the fourth congress of the Korean Democratic Women's Union.

The women's congress discussed the tasks involved in achieving "the final solution of the woman question in our country" including: completion of mechanization and automation labor, mass production of household aids such as fridges, improved childcare facilities for all children (2.5 million North Korean children presently attend nursery school, compared to about 650,000 in the U.S. which has a population 14 times larger) and more public laundries and dining rooms.

FIRED OUT OF SEVERANCE, EX-TELY STAFFER RON KISH FIGHTS ON

Ron Kish is continuing his fight against John Bassett who fired him four hours before the Telegram ceased to function.

Kish in his fight acknowledges the failure of the Telegram to provide news to Toronto. He tells about promotion pieces he had to write to attract advertising for new housing developments — for the retail department.

Kish also told journalism students at Glendon College that the major problem is the editor-reporter set-up. Reporters had stories completely rewritten by editors who based their actions on personal biases. As Kish pointed out, the reporter at the event had a better concept of what happened than the news editor.

Kish did acknowledge that the Toronto Newspaper Guild is the kind of union management likes, a sweetheart union. The union allowed workers at the Telegram to be intimidated by John Bassett.

(John Bassett said workers had to report

every day until January in order to collect severance pay. Four months is a long time and most of the people left. Of 1,200 employees at the Telegram 151 are still "working" to collect severance pay.)

Kist posted a notice on the Telegram board stating this was illegal.

The Guild told Kish they won't furnish a lawyer for him to sue Bassett. And although Kish is unhappy with the union he still feels solidarity with the Telegram employees and is trying to contact them individually to help in his fight.

James Laxer, leader of the NDP Waffle in Ontario, told the Glendon students that he is waiting for the day union contracts contain a clause saying that the company will be employee controlled. He also pointed out people pay 60 per cent of newspaper costs whether they buy it or not through purchasing goods. The profits pay for advertising.

Jose



GEORGE METETSKY'S HOME FOR WAYWARD BOYS & GIRLS MEETS PEOPLE FOR ECOLOGICAL ACTION

Under the grey grey skies of Toronto last Saturday around seven really stoned out, I went on a garbage trip. We crammed into the broken Rochdale elevator and filed past the rock & roll policemen bearing precious gifts of old newspaper and party stuff.

Down around the corner

Which way d' they go?

Down that funky side street

to the re-cycle depot,

not according to indiscriminate destruction of natural resources, through the burning, through the burying one — way cycle. FREE ECOLOGICAL ACTION!

Free workers, People For Ecological

Action, began to move last June off the need for action. They recycle glass, tin, aluminum and paper, but not waxed paper. Bring it. Smash bottles! Flatten tin cans! Express latent hostilities in a creative way! And just generally get off on applied ecological consciousness. Save the brown bags you get



at the store; save your dirty Guerrillas. Collect the bottles and cans that food comes in. Watch it pile up. Think of the trees that don't have to be cut down. Become a People for Ecological Action, a free truck driver, a

free office helper or a free garbage thrower or donate free garbage or free money.

In Sussex Mews (just west of Spadina), between Harbord and Sussex streets.

Dan Evered

free store

With the winter months coming on, it seems like a good idea to remind people of the Toronto Free Store, which provides clothing and furniture for those who need them. The people who run the store see it as a step towards a moneyless society.

The Toronto Free Store is located at 252 Dupont Street, in the garage behind the Toronto Youth Clinic. The hours are from about 2 pm to 6 pm every day except Sunday. Take what you can and leave what you can.

Unemployment and welfare hassles being what they are, there hasn't been enough sufficient items coming in to meet every one's needs. If you have clothing, furniture,

books, appliances, or other items that still have some use to them, they can be dropped off at the clinic 24 hours a day. Pick-ups can be arranged by phoning 925-6223.

As far as we know, they are the only outlet in Toronto which dispenses second-hand items without charge. If we're wrong please correct us; if we're right, why not remedy the situation by starting a similar place in your own neighborhood?

(Note for your friendly typesetter: I think that there is a free store in the Riverdale or St. James Town area — maybe Ward 7, also "Any Day Now" on McCaul will let you sometimes take things free if you have no money, otherwise items are extremely reasonable.)



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MEANWHILE BACK AT THE ROYAL CANADIAN CATTLE SHOW...

I had the undeniable honor of attending the Miss Canada Pageant. It took place at the CFTO studios and was by invitation only. My press pass was no invitation but nonetheless I was there.

The show was a great show. All the contestants scattered around the stage attempting to look like every fashion magazine they had ever seen. Each had her chance to parade across the stage and be looked over by the judges and privileged audience. This was the basis of the first judging.

Ten women were chosen as the semi-finalists. The only criterion seeming to be the ability to walk gracefully across a stage. These ten then had the unenviable task of again walking across the stage; this time further complicated by the wearing of a swimsuit and posing on the end of the runway.

At this point the five finalists were chosen. These beautiful women were then asked to prove that they could do more than walk; they were asked to perform. All showed themselves fairly well. No doubt they had all had years of practice at putting on a good show. There was an ice skater, a gymnast, a baton twirler, a Ukrainian Folk dancer, and a reader of poetry. No revolutionaries and no workers.

The last and most exacting test, was the unrehearsed answering of a previously unheard question. Miss Quebec City was speechless at hers. She was asked to comment on Canadian national unity.

The winner was chosen to the accom-



The winner.

paniment of a suspense-filled drum roll.

Before the taping, the Toronto Women's Caucus held a protest in front of the studios. In their press release they made, among others, the following statements: "The Toronto Women's Caucus opposes all beauty contests because they focus on women being



story and photos by Holly Devor

valued only as beautiful objects rather than as human beings, benefiting advertisers rather than the women participating, and encouraging competition among women rather than developing trust and unification.

"The WINNER", chosen Miss Canada, what does she get — a little glamour — then

she signs away a year of her life to be used as an advertising gimmick by the contest sponsors to con more women into playing the beauty game."

I feel these points to be well taken but they fail to point up the nature of this show as a decadent diversion for the privileged



semi-finalists



miss canadas past

DESTRUCTION OF SEXUAL DUALITY

reprinted from *The Body Politic*

Gay liberation is a farce as long as we retain genital-based identities. There is no pride in being a "man" or a "woman". Straightness is the assumption that the world is divided into two "natural" human types... masculine/feminine, lady/gentleman, yang/yang, fucker/fuckee.

Sexual preference, or what is considered sexually attractive, is the result of brainwashing. The motive of brainwashing is the retention of a power structure. It is a sick heterosexual world that defines us as "man" and "woman", dictating behavior accordingly. This role expectation colors every aspect of one's life. It dictates what you wear, your career (if any), and who your friends are.

"Men" and "women" are separate and incomplete identities forced to relate in prescribed patterns. Both are inadequate and incapable of loving even themselves. There is no such thing as a "real man" or a "real woman". There are only fucked-up ideals of fucked-up minds, a figment of the straight mind projected to us all as the ultimate goal... There can be no healthy relationships between male and female until there is no longer "man" and "woman".

What is considered physically perverted in gay relationships by the straight society is considered normal and even necessary if included in straight relationships. It really isn't that orol anal aspect of sexual behavior is objected to... it's the breaking of the world's most important rule... recognition of 2 distinct sexes and their appropriate performance. Sex is something that happens between male and female only (or more exacting what man do to women).

Political gays (sexual politics) do not love the same "sex" for straight reasons. It is not the so-called "manliness" or "womanliness" that attracts us to the same "sex". It is rather the similarity to oneself... the denial of equality and emphasis on similarity. Equal relationships can only exist between equals. Inversion is the most positive identity possible in the situation as it is now. The destruction of duality will emerge with the refusal to be part of the sexism perpetuated by the straight games of cruising, courtship, marriage, family, religion, fashion, entertainment, etc.

Playing out sexual roles is just a mimic of the straights. We don't have to accept the rules of the oppressors any more... Why flutter their eyes by retaining the sexuality they have dictated to us? "Man and woman" must be obliterated. Gay oppression is: explaining sweetly over and over again that we feel oppressed. Gay oppression is: presenting "logical" briefs to our lord and master. Gay oppression is: not offending big daddy. A gay male is not a "man." A gay female is not a "woman".

Neither are we inoffensive flower children. No more apologies!

We are dangerous to the sexist structure! We refuse to be "men" and "women".

Therefore the sexist rules of proper behavior don't mean anything to us. We recognise the sickness of "straight" and are organising to end it.

Jude — Radical Pervert

miss canada continues

few. None of the contestants came unsponsored. The sponsors being such fine institutions as modeling and charm schools and the Kiwanis club. Another point: The audience for whom the show was performed and for whom the party afterwards was thrown was Regal, definitely regal. Even the stage hands were in black tie. And the place literally reeked of perfume and cologne. I was very surprised that my blue jeans were not politely asked to leave.

As it was, Miss (remember that's Miss, never Mrs. or Ms.) Canada seemed delighted to escape the wonderful party in the Centennial Bellroom for the sterility of her hotel room.

short firsts

SHELDON'S GONE POLITICAL? (7)

LA.—The last Fabulous Furry Freak Brothers trip in the San Francisco Good Times carried the masthead of the strip with Fat Freddy holding up a "The End" sign.

Next week, lo and behold, Gilbert Sheldon appears with "Wonder Wart Hog's Believe It Or Leave It." (Zap comic now) and now seems to have gotten political.

With hundreds of thousands of people in jail for dope, it is no longer making any kind of statement about your parents' world to indulge in the same habit that has grown to enormous popularity with Bay Street financiers.

Sheldon sent out many appeals to try to keep the Freak Brothers alive and relevant since he was running out of ideas. The last series was all he got.

If you enjoyed the laughter (petitioners?) of an ex-Hell's Angel as he looked at the hippie movement, maybe you'll like his look at the "movement" in North America, and real life in North America.

MURDER OK? BUT PROTESTING?

CINCINNATI, Ohio—The Sixth US Circuit Court of Appeals in Cincinnati has let stand indictments on 25 Kent State University students stemming from the murder of 4 students at Kent in May, 1970. The appeals court said its conclusion is "in harmony with the longstanding public policy against Federal court interference with state court proceedings."

TUPAMAROS BOMB CAPITAL
MONTEVIDEO, URUGUAY (LNS)—Despite increased government security precautions on the day that marks the anniversaries both of the death of Che Guevara in Bolivia in 1967 and of the capture by Uruguayan Tupamaro guerrillas of the city of Pando in 1969, a Tupamaros commando group seized a light plane and forced the pilot to fly over the capital city dropping thousands of leaflets.

After dropping a total of 50,000 leaflets over the capital and the nearby town of Canelones, the plane landed in an airstrip of this city's Aero Club. The Tupamaros made their getaway in a car that was waiting for them.

Recalling the death of the "immortal hero," Major Che Guevara, the leaflets read in part:

"... In the name of those who died and those who suffered tortures, in the name of the oppressed and of those deprived of bread and land, the struggle will continue. Tupamaros National Liberation Movement—There will be a homeland for all or a homeland for none."

The leaflets bore the emblem of the Tupamaros and were signed "Comando Pando," October 8th.

RONNIE RAYGUN'S WORLD

SACRAMENTO, Cal.—Last week, the State Assembly passed unanimously a bill to make "advocating the murder of a law enforcement official" a misdemeanor.

The bill would also make it a felony if an officer was subsequently killed. This would put the D.A. (Crown) in the awkward position of proving that the dead man in question was indeed a "fascist lackey" and whatever the parlance of the sentiment of justice was.

BRING IT HOME

CZECHAGO—Czechago's Finest received a report that snipers were shooting at Sears security guards, so they flew over in their helicopter.

It was shot down.
Final tally: no arrests, 2 of Czechago's Finest injured, and one totalled chopper.

A Strike, A Demo... But — LA PRESSE'S EXPLOITATION IS STILL FERCE

The La Presse workers-Power Corporation dispute, which exploded into violent confrontation on Oct. 29, could have easily been settled about seven months ago were it not for some strange behaviour on the part of the bosses. They wanted to put computerize printing machines in their plant. This equipment would put some people out of work, but the unions figured the whole thing could be worked out with very little hassle because disputes of a similar nature were being settled amicably with other Montreal dailies, such as Montreal-Matin, The Star, and The Gazette. But the dispute started to drag on.

Then, without warning, the company locked out 4 production workers as their contracts expired in July. All the other employees and La Presse unions got pissed off at the company's position, which didn't seem to make any sense. They didn't appear to want a settlement at all!

Power Corp., headed by president Paul Desmarais, purchased La Presse in 1967 with the approval of the Quebec National Assembly (La Presse is protected by special legislation, since it is considered an essential cultural and information outlet of the French-Canadian community). Since then, Power Corp. had been buying up all sorts of newspapers, radio and television stations, film and publishing companies so that Power now rivals Radio-Canada (the French-language arm of the CBC) as Quebec's largest disseminator of information. So naturally Power maintains close ties with the government, and just to keep the old balance happening, they're pretty chummy with the official opposition as well.

At the same time Ottawa has been putting the squeeze on Radio-Canada. On Oct. 29, while news of the big demo was the top news story on the rest of Canadian television, Radio-Canada showed it fourth behind a Newfoundland election story, and unrelated speeches by Messrs. Trudeau and Stanfield. This is due to the fact that Ottawa has assigned a "supervisor" to oversee the work of every two reporters, as well as laying on an over-abundance of producers. Things were so tense in the newsroom over this that one reporter slugged his "supervisor" right in the kisser, sending him to the hospital.

Anyway, back to La Presse. It was thought that the management was using the lockout to provoke the editorial staff into going on strike before their contract ran out, so the company could purge unwanted political sentiments. "They felt it was time La Presse returned to being a sedate family newspaper, avoiding controversial subjects," says former La Presse journalist Jean de Guise. The editorial staff went on strike once before, in 1964. After the forced settlement that ensued, the owners sacked Editor-in-Chief Gerard Pelletier for not being

friendly enough with the Liberals. Nowadays, as Secretary of State and in charge of Radio-Canada, Monsieur Pelletier can do as he pleases.

The workers were getting hassled by injunctions and inevitably, reports of harassment and small outbreaks of violence were being widely publicized in the paper. The newspaper had brought in scabs and was managing to publish one edition a day.) Then, in full view of the locked-out employees, the company started bringing in all their fancy computerized printing machines. All along, the company had said that they would bring in the machinery gradually and that only 20 jobs at the most, would be affected. Now, the men watched machines being brought in that could put them all out of a job!

Reaching the end of their tether, the workers started to respond with violence. They invaded a private country club and broke up a banquet for lower-echelon man-

agement. They stalled 150 cars around the La Presse building and held up newspaper delivery. "Les Gars de Lapalme" took up a collection for "Les Gars de La Presse" as the workers gained general organised labour support.

Finally, the OFL, the CNTU and the teachers' unions called the big protest for Oct. 29, in the streets of Montreal.

No doubt, millions of proud Canadian decried this "senseless violence" by those "damn frogs". These same "proud Canadians" are incapable of understanding the utter necessity of reacting violently to violent measures after peaceful protest has failed. For others this should be an awakening to the fact that what's happening in Quebec is not only a matter of cultural nationalism, but also a class struggle leading to a revolutionary situation in which, as the man said "One class overthows another".

Tracy Howe

COP INFORMER MAKES GOOD

Again we look to "California the Exotic" for developments expected to point the way of the future.

For several weeks a self-professed police spy (10 years), Louis Tackwood has been attempting to have his story publicized. A group formed by a former LA Free Press reporter, calling itself Citizen's Research and Investigation Committee (CRIC), checked out his story. As reporters from Newsweek, The Washington Post and The LA Times had also heard his story and evidence, it was necessary for CRIC to break the story prematurely to insure Tackwood's safety when the police spirited him away. The LA Times reporter turned out to be that paper's police reporter and informed the police on the former Tackwood.

The LA police admitted Tackwood was an undercover agent.

Subsequently released, Tackwood continued his statements and charges one more: 1962 — arrested for car theft and released to inform on the car theft ring. Newsweek confirmed 12 arrests and releases, with court records referring to him as "a reliable informer". 1965 — recruited by the Special Identification and Investigation (SI) section of LA police force. (Police admit he was an undercover agent — not political).

August 1965 — under orders, he phoned police to report guns in the LA Black Muslim Mosque. Despite police knowledge to the contrary, his call was used as excuse to go in shooting and wreck the mosque.

1966-67 — recruited by LA Military Conspiracy Section (CCS), a group whose purpose is to seek out, infiltrate and destroy political organizations in the following manner without bringing charges to bear on itself: the CCS receives information on a group from one of the 200 state-wide informers. Agents like Tackwood infiltrate, plan and execute an action. CCS appears to be in charge in any joint operations to do with the FBI or northern California police forces.

Furthermore, the CCS was involved in the Angela Davis-Marin County Courthouse case, the George Jackson case and the police raid on LA Panther headquarters in 1969.

Tackwood, in withholding evidence given to the defence in these cases, told the press enough to make it clear that if convictions occur in any of these cases they will have been frame-ups.

Before quitting in July, he claims to have been assigned to a police-inspired disruption of the GOP convention, with a riot outside, coinciding with an explosion designed to kill some lower-echelon Republicans inside. This would, it was hoped, create an anti-protester paranoia for all right-thinking Americans.

These moves, if true, are highly reminiscent of the days when Hitler was able to blame the communists for burning the legislative buildings when it was only his advantage to see it happen.

Victor Fletcher

While N.S. Tribal Demands Bop Halifax Court Rulings Really anti-Indian?

A federal court ruling of October 8 on reserve-Indian status has precipitated a debate in the Indian community. The Indian Act was ruled contrary to the Civil Rights Act in that it discriminated as to sex. Until the ruling, if a reserve-Indian male were to marry a non-reserve Indian woman, both the woman and their offspring would be classified as "reserve-Indians", eligible to receive government allotments as full members of the band. If, however, a reserve woman were to marry a non-reserve man, both they and their children would no longer have reserve status.

Jeanette Lovell, from the Wikwemikong band on Manitowish Island, successfully challenged this ruling such that her husband, a white, can now become a full member of the band.
A victory for Women's Lib?
Not so; says Kahn-tineta Horn, an activist

from the Mohawk reserve at Cughnawaga, Quebec. Miss Horn feels that the white husbands of reserve Indians are only hoping to "... grab some of the land that they think the parents of the Indian woman might have." She argues that the influx of whites is seriously undermining the native cultural environment, and threatens to destroy it altogether.

At her urging the Cughnawaga Band Council has ruled that "... Indian Women who have married whites and lost status, and inherited or acquired title to land or houses on the reserve, must sell their land to Indians."

However, what with the 20,000 member Association of Inroquois and Allied Indians, as well as The Canadian Bill of Rights, supporting women's rights in Ontario, it looks like human's rights have the edge over tribal rights.

AND IN NOVA SCOTIA

In the late sixties the Department of Indian Affairs ruled that reserve sizes cannot be decreased. The Nova Scotia Department of Highways wishes to run a road through the Cold Water Reserve and are offering \$900 in exchange for the required nine acres of land.

In reply, the Indians are asking a cool \$200,000 so that they can build a motel complex, an access interchange, and a septic system.

The road is built at present right up to the reserve boundary and refusal of access would mean a four-mile detour. Since reserve land cannot be expropriated, the government will either have to build that detour or pay the asking price.

They've learned a little since Champlain, haven't they?

As of Sunday afternoon, almost 8,500 Bell Canada telephone operators were voting on a possible strike in Ontario and Quebec. The operators' Telephone Employees Union has hammered on 2 traditional issues: parity and working conditions.

The TEU has pushed for an average wage increase of about \$26/week. This would give Mama Bell's operators parity with their sisters in British Columbia.

This parity would still fall short of money demanded by operators for the New York Telephone Company. At present the talks in New York are bogged down. Operators throughout that state are on a work-to-rule regimen.

Bell Canada management claims that parity with B.C. Telephone (not to mention New York Tel) would mean a rate increase for long distance that would average 11 per cent.

The other prime TEU demand has been for improved working conditions. The Bell System has become famous for its notorious ignorance of modernised office routine.

Telephone operators are crammed into switchboard work areas slightly larger than the public booths from which they're often called.

Apart from poor ventilation and mediocre furnishings, other infantile rules are laid on them. There is no smoking or chewing permitted. (Got a cough? Swallow it, the operators' manual advises — cough drops are a no-no.)

Operators are chastised for being seconds late in returning from lunch or coffee breaks. Notes are taken on an operator's performance — which means a management supervisor "taps" an operator's line to listen in.

Dress codes, posture and grooming are also a part of working conditions in Bell System. This is in spite of the fact that operators never meet the public.

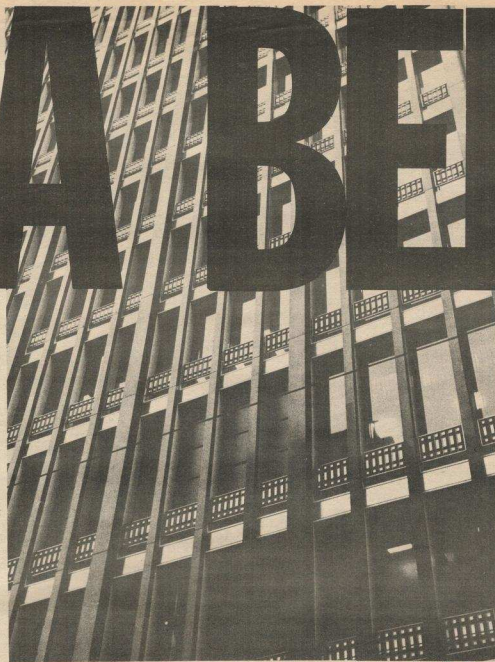
Telephone service representatives (those friendly girls who call you up to tell you to pay up or else) are under an even heavier burden.

A rigorous 8-week training course pounds about 4 dozen "standard" questions, replies and statements into a service rep's head.

Any variation from the text is criticised. If a service rep in training can't seem to memorise the "standard" version, she's dropped from the course.

This accounts for the mini-brain, plastic impression that many Bell Canada service reps seem to convey over the phone. (By asking of beat questions, it's even possible to stump them into utter silence — no "standard reply" is taught for a question like "how's the weather outside?")

The TEU is asking Bell Canada for a joint union/management review of such policies. Mama Bell spokesmen continue to insist that management training and work policies are their private domain.



Photos by Scott MacDonald

The parity issue strips Bell Canada's position more bare than any other. It exposes their hypocrisy and reactionary conduct.

Bell Canada has applied for, and gained, four rate increases in the last 5 years. The rate for an average 3-minute Ontario/Quebec long-distance call has gone up by over 133 per cent in this half-decade.

Even if the TEU's demands were met in full, the average wage increase for operators would total about 40 per cent for the five year period.

Bell Canada also proudly told its stockholders that the number of phones in service has gone up by 16 per cent from 1969. Bell's installment charges and deposit-charge system (whose rate has also risen) have made this 16 per cent a very lucrative figure.

Each time Mama Bell wins a rate increase, she lowers her rates for a garrow, specific range of calls. The "one-minute/mini-rate" set-up is an example. Less than 7 per cent of all long-distance calls run under a minute.

Obviously, this lower rate is seen as a sop to the public and the government, since the higher rates more than cover the limited loss of the "bargain".

Mama Bell's rates, then, are naturally almost at "parity" with rates charged by other continental phone companies, such as New York Telephone.

Yet Bell Canada's recent propaganda (as seen in their newspaper ad earlier last week) still insists that any wage parity would be out of the question unless ANOTHER rate increase happens.

In line with that thinking, Bell Canada applied for a rate increase later in the week.

The management pushes the line that their costs (non-wage) are higher than most

phone companies, because Bell Canada also services the Northwest Territories.

Yet their own Annual Report (1970) shows that total servicing costs for Bell Canada's NWT operations amount to less than 8 per cent of total servicing costs.

This is more than equalled by Bell Canada's position in the heartland of the country, Ontario and Quebec: servicing costs are clipped in a number of ways.

Line crews function on a same-day basis for installations in Toronto, Montreal and Ottawa. But elsewhere the company can guarantee no better than 72-hour service.

The entire Southwest Bell System, covering 9 states in the U.S., handles an area 3/4 as large as Ontario/Quebec. They guarantee same-day service throughout their system.

New York Telephone guarantees same-day service throughout New York city and state.

Because Mama Bell holds the line on salaries, operators' staffs throughout her system are perpetually short. While Bell Canada's total long-distance calls are 78 per cent of that of New York Tel's, her 8,500 operators number less than 58 per cent of New York Tel's switchboard staff.

Because of this, the average work-load of a Bell Canada long-distance operator is as heavy, if not heavier, than her New York counterpart.

Telephone Employees Union spokeswomen in Toronto have hinted that, even with their full demands, the contract increases would be more than wiped out in the 2-year pact.

Cost of living advances, reduced benefits and reduced overtime would aid this erosion.

This comes close to questioning the entire process under which a private utility can own what amounts to a public monopoly.

Bell management has retorted that since ANYBODY can own Bell Canada stock, the company is hardly private. They point to the 83,000-odd stockholders and invite others to join the team.

This reasoning subtly ignores the idea that, despite her horde of public stockholders, it is not the public who CONTROLS Bell Canada.

With such a mob of small stockholders, it is quite simple for any cartel of men holding 15 per cent of the total shares to keep company policy exclusively in their hands.

The eleven directors of Bell Canada have held their spots for an average of 9.3 years.

Most university management courses say that majority directorship control for 2 years can govern company policy for five.

During the decade 1960-1969, Bell Canada's net profits have never plunged below 5.6 per cent.

In this time period, the Dow-Jones stock averages have bounced up and down over a 400-point scale. The value of the Canadian dollar has fluctuated across an 11 per cent margin.

Bell Canada's profits have sailed serenely through the economic and monetary storms. So have her rate increases.

A telephone comes very close to being a vital service. Size and climate have pushed phone usage in Canada to the highest per-capita figure in the world. (We even beat out the United States.)

It's hard to find a formula which will expand the public's control over something which must run smoothly in order to be effective.

But Bell Canada's management policies seem aimed at the creation of a pure profit rather than the improvement of a vital service.

Maintaining a 5.6 per cent net profit by increasing rates and exploiting workers is the Mama Bell formula.

Bell's latest request for increase in rates continues its policy of profit-orientation. Even with a furor, the Public Utilities Commission has turned down a Bell application only once in the past 8 years. Many things must come under keen scrutiny here. Profit-orientation. Governmentally-sanctioned capitalism in the form of a monopoly. Exploitation of workers and public through the cudgel of withholding a vital service.

And last but not least, the very yardsticks for management thinking in an area of communication which stands in the nucleus of a developed society.

Jeffrey Masuda

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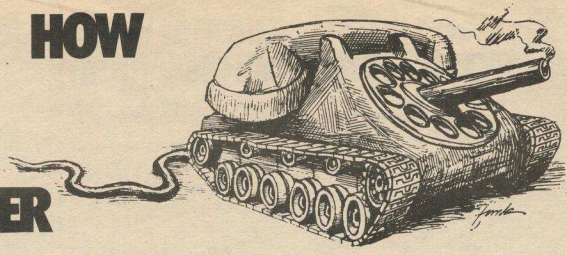
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...AND HOW TO BEAT HER



Dear Brothers and Sisters of Anon in last weeks Guerilla and Anon Too:

Yes, those telephone credit card numbers are defunct. But maybe I can help a bit by sharing what I've been able to find out.

The new numbers are number-letter coordinated now, and this coordination is as follows: 1-Q, 2-4, 3-E, 4-H, 5-J, 6-N, 7-R, 8-U, 9-W, 0-Z. In the credit card number, one of these letters must correspond with the correct third digit of the number, which is of the form: 000-00X0-000-L. Note that L must correspond to X. This is the most important thing about the new numbers and the first thing (sometimes the only thing) that is checked by the operators.

The last three digits before the code letter constitute the Regional Area Office code. These three digits never go higher than up to 599. For example, the RAO code for Montreal is 478, and, more important, the code for Toronto and some (note not all) surrounding areas is 476. Thus a credit card number for CBC in Toronto looks like this: 925-3311-476-Q. Warning - don't use this number or one like it though. This is one of the ones that they never use so it is a dead giveaway.

For credit cards belonging to large businesses, each department has its own number. From observation, some of these different numbers for the CBC in downtown Toronto are: 043-5207-476-Z or

043-4760-476-N or 043-8975-476-R. The first three digits give some indication of where these departments are located:

- for those in the 925- telephone number region, the first three digits range from 040 to 043.

- for those in the 920- region, they are from 038 to 042.

- for those in the 962, 964, and 928- regions, they are from 038 to 043.

For a private credit card, the credit card number consists of: the home number - RAO code - the correct letter corresponding to the sixth digit of the home number. (e.g. 921-111-476-Q). I don't think it takes much effort to realize the potentialities of this within downtown Toronto there are an infinite number of private phone numbers and any of them can be used.

Now, about getting busted. If you are busted, what you will likely be busted by is a private pig (i.e. Bell Security). There are usually two of them at any one time at any office. They are by no means around all of the time - its more like a spot-check. There is one in the office monitoring all the credit card calls and the other is cruising around the immediate area in a car. When they are checking though, they check every one! First they check the letter-number coordination and then, if that looks all right, they check the given number with a list they have of usually-used fraudulent (their word)

credit card numbers. It would appear, then, that if you have made up your own private number, the chances of its appearing on this list are almost nil. However, if they are still suspicious of the call, they monitor (listen in on) your "private" phone call (Big Brother is watching) to see if it sounds legit. Perhaps this is another reason for using a private number because then you don't have to sound like a business. Once they think that the call is a fake, they trace the call, and not like in the movies, that takes literally no time at all. Once that is done, it only depends on how close that second pig is to your phone as to how long it will be till you get the finger laid on you. Apparently though, they seem to take their time getting down the boards to monitor the calls (either very lazy little piggies or else, if there can be such a thing, just semi-piggies who don't really want you busted - I find that hard to buy) so your odds aren't really all that bad. The main thing is to be QUICK! and - MOST IMPORTANT - they almost never monitor like this during the day, only at night - so CALL DURING THE DAY!

Stay on the phone only from three to never longer than five minutes. When you call, the operator knows whether or not you're calling from a pay phone because the pay phones come in to them on separate lines. They are far more likely to check a call from a pay phone than from a private one

so, if possible, try to get a hold of a private line (preferable not your own).

During the day, very few operators even bother to check credit card numbers. As a rule, when they are checked is from about 5:30 or 6 p.m. on throughout the night. So once again - call during the day!

In the final analysis, though, whether or not your call gets through without any hassle doesn't really depend on the card number, but rather depends mostly on the individual operator. There is the odd "company" (read fink) operator who's too brain-washed to know which side she's really one, but by far, most (for example, the one who gave me this information) don't want you busted at all. So it depends on you. That is, they go mostly by the way you sound on the phone. So the most important thing to do when calling is to just be cool! If there are any questions, don't get hyper. Be ready with a name (another reason for a private number - you can just make the name up) and the number that you're calling from (never lie about this because they always check that number you give them right away - so use someone's phone besides your own, even a pay phone). However, better than that, if anyone asks you any questions at all - TALK FAST AND BLOW!

There is one more thing, try and remember that the operators you are talking to are "people" too - just like you and I are. They're suffering from the weighty oppression of "Mother Bell" as much as we are. And they have the added disadvantage of feeling that weight directly. To stifle any possible feelings of unity and brotherhood/sisterhood between the operators and us, the Bell management punishes them for the calls we make! That is, every call that goes through on a fraudulent (their word again) credit card goes down on that operator's record (and you can believe they keep a record of everything) as being her "error". And those "errors" can cost her her job, with no explanations needed or given. That's what it's like to work for the Bell Telephone Company.

Name Withheld

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Conspiracy against Texpack workers

Texpack still rears it's ugly head as it tries to smash the Canadian Textile and Chemical Union, the union representing the 250 workers that held out against the company and organized labor's refusal to deal with the strike.

The CTUC struggled for four months, between July 15 and October 28 against Texpack, a branch plant of American Hospital Supply Corporation (\$8 million profit last year), American-owned Annings "Strike Breaking" Services and the refusal of the Ontario Federation of Labor to support the strike.

Although the strike seems to have been settled, there are still problems for the Texpack workers.

Texpack has still not closed down its pirate Rexdale plant. The Texdale plant was another attempt to break the union by taking the company out of Brantford. Contrary to public statements and promises by management, machinery that was moved to the Rexdale plant from Brantford has not been moved back.

Also, the entry of the Textile Workers' Union of America, which has applied for

certification as the bargaining agent for the scab workers at the Rexdale plant, threatens the 250 workers of Texpack (Brantford).

At the end of the strike, the company promised to hire 100 workers back by November 9, and to then increase the number of workers as machinery was moved back and production stepped up.

However, application of certification by the American Union, TWUJA, to be heard by the Ontario Labor Relations' Board on November 25, indicates that there is collusion between the company and the union to keep the Rexdale plant open and to cut down production at the Brantford plant.

The Texpack workers' union, the CTUC, will challenge the application by TWUJA, but the struggle will be hard-fought. For example, David Archer, president of the Ontario Federation of Labor, is a TWUJA member and thus the CTUC can expect little support from organized labor. And it certainly can expect little from the American-owned companies, or the Conservative Government, elected with the help of a Detroit based market research corporation.

S-colaire: The Québec student press builds rapidly

There used to be a high school students union in Quebec called Le Syndicat des Etudiants du Secondaire (SDS). But alas, that dissolved into joy last year. Nevertheless, many militant students are still carrying on the struggle, and it looks as though the movement might be getting back on its feet again.

A good example of how this revival of militant feeling is manifesting itself is the birth of a new high school students' newspaper which will be widely distributed throughout Quebec. The paper is called S-Colere, which is a play on the words 'colere' meaning angry, and 'scolaire' meaning anything to do with school. But these meanings are not just playing on words. So thanks to l'Agence de Press Libre du Quebec (APLQ) who included the complete text of the paper's first issue in their latest news packet, here is what S-Colere is all about.

The first segment points out how students are controlled by an authority which imposes itself on them through the teachers, who under the pretense of education, manipulate the students into preserv-

ing the status quo. All this is done in a very liberal manner. Naturally freedom of speech is permitted WITHIN REASON, but if a young person should hold radical views, then he or she is dealt with as a wayward child who has strayed from the path of bourgeois reason. Under these conditions true freedom of speech is impossible. The administration and faculty do not want the students to become politicized. So all the student newspapers are allowed to print stories about sports and winter carnivals and other useless bullshit, but nothing more (Sounds like your school, doesn't it?) The students are not allowed any political voice or activity because they are too young to meddle in the affairs of grownups, their parents don't want them fucking around anyway, it's not good for school spirit and it's dangerous, etc. So S-Colere goes on to explain why students are responsible human-beings and that they intend to have a voice of their own. The first manifestation of that voice will be S-Colere.

The second segment explains the struggle that has been going down during the last two years between the teachers and the government. The students have supported the teachers in this struggle. The declassification hassle, in which the Ministry of Education deluded many teachers' diplomas so they could rob those teachers of some of their pay was the direct result of a repressive government which thinks nothing of suspending civil rights and filling the streets with troops at the drop of a hat. And through it all, the students were right there behind their instructors, in all their disputes. But as soon as there's a lull in the action, the teachers go right back to stuffing the same old shit down the students' throats. So S-Colere proposes that the students break off their teachers and terrorize the teachers as much as possible until they realize that they are allies in a common struggle. It's not just a problem for the teachers when they are cheated out of some of their salary if there is no work for those graduating from high school.

The final segment is a short piece in which the students of S-Colere show how the struggle in their schools is the same struggle which rages throughout all of Quebec. It all stems from the same source and it will all result in the same end. So in their first issue, the S-Colere people laid down their aims in general terms. It will be interesting to see how they deal with more specific issues in the future.

I am confident that moving off the solid revolutionary commitment they appear to declare, they will be an equally solid voice for the high school students of Quebec. I wish them, as I wish all the oppressed people of Quebec, total victory in their struggle for liberation.

Tracey Howe



artists go nationalist (capitalist too)

Nationalism, unionism, and the painter's art are an unexpected combination anywhere, and particularly in a country whose attitude toward its own artists has generally been a less-than-benign neglect.

But a national artist union, geared to protect the Canadian painter from exploitation by galleries and exhibitions, is in the process of being set up, and it won't be long before its broadside attack is felt in Canadian museums.

Twenty-four delegates attended the convention of the newly-founded Canadian Artists Representation (CAR) in Winnipeg recently, and among the most powerful currents was nationalism.

The aims of CAR are to give the artist a voice in the ideas shaping the community art climate. CAR wants to make the regional and national interests of the artist known to government agencies, public funded art institutions, the Canada Council and ARTS CANADA magazine.

MEMBERSHIP LIMITED

The Winnipeg convention limited CAR membership to Canadian citizens and landed immigrants, and passed a motion of support for the movement for an 85-per cent Canadian quota at Canadian universities.

One of the new unions' first acts came at a recent Montreal exhibition, where \$2,000 was offered as a first prize among entries and \$1,000 as a second prize. Entering artists agreed that this \$3,000 should be divided among all entrants instead. The artists said

T H A C H

please call us & tell us where we can get in touch with you.

that they didn't want to compete against each other: "If we don't stand together and help each other, no one else will."

The convention passed an agreement among the attending artists that they would "boycott all shows that do not treat an artist fairly."

Ralph Allen, curator of Kingston's Ethington Gallery, said, "We have the situation where in Edmonton, Calgary, Lethbridge and so on you have a large number of university jobs for artists. But the vast majority of art-history posts, fine-arts courses, and art-college jobs are going to non-Canadians while Canadian artists are in need of revenue.

"Canadian artists who are absolutely capable of teaching part-time in order to get extra revenue to support their painting are unable to get jobs because the departments are building up almost completely non-Canadian faculties."

THE ARTIST HAS SOME RIGHTS

Winnipeg Gallery curator Philip Fry said: "For the first time, a group of people known to the public as being very individualistic have gotten together to get the artist recognized as a full-fledged member of the community. CAR will try to get the idea across that the artist has the right to some remuneration when he produces work, just like a showmaker or any other producer of objects that have some validity for our community."

Artist John Boyle argued that "Canadian interests" in the artistic field include seeing that Canadian artists can actually afford to be painters; only thus will Canada develop a strong national art. "It is ultimately an economic issue," he said.

"A lot of Canadian artists are becoming more and more nationalistic," Boyle added. "It's a defence mechanism against the flood

of American culture, because we're so de-luged that Canadians won't pay attention to Canadian artists."

CAR also plans to press the Canada Council to implement an idea it is considering: a guaranteed annual income for Canadian artists. It is also looking into accident and disability insurance.

These developments occur at a time when Canadian playwrights are beginning to demand 50 per cent Canadian content in Canadian theatres, and small Canadian theatres are demanding that the government shift its financial support for drama from "museums" like Stratford to smaller, local theatres. (Last Post News Service)

Courts harass Angela Davis

Judge Richard E. Aranson denied a defence motion to suppress illegally seized evidence in the Angela Davis trial but granted the motion for changing the site of the trial. The judge moved the trial to San Jose, in Santa Clara County.

Evidence for the "conspiracy" charges was obtained by federal agents despite the fact that the charges against Angela are being made by the California Grand Jury.

Five of the six searches were by federal agents, where they seized posters advocating freedom for the Solidad Brothers, *Problems of Women's Liberation: A Marxist Approach* by Evelyn Reed, an unidentified photograph, a pair of men's shoes, a camera, a passport, and other "criminal evidence." These stolen materials demonstrate the ethereal nature of the evidence upon which the state is building a case of "conspiracy to murder and kidnap."

The primary evidence for the prosecution

seems to be a box of stolen letters, including correspondence with George Jackson and memoirs seized from the apartment. The deputy prosecutor quoted one passage addressed "To George," which was dated June 2 and read: "My love, your love reinforces my fighting instincts that instruct me to go to war." The deputy prosecutor stated that although such quotes may presently seem irrelevant, after the trial begins "This letter to George may turn out to be the principal item of conspiracy."

In rebuttal, Moore, Angela's attorney, concluded, "How can the love that Angela Davis felt for George Jackson and her people be considered a crime, unless one believes that such affection in itself is a crime? How can a spirited political conscience be considered a crime, unless one says to Black people that intellect and learning is criminal?"

Chuck

If you think the citizens of Toronto are kept informed by City Council on issues relevant to their neighbourhood... Read On.

If you think residents groups are treated as equals with developers at City Hall... Read On.

If you think that City Council is a democratic body serving the wishes of the people... Read On.

The Gothic Quebec development, a joint venture of Greenin and Cadillac Construction Companies, is taking place on Quebec and Gothic Avenues directly north of High Park. This area was originally part of the town of West Toronto. The homes in this area are mostly large, well-built, two-story brick houses situated on large tree-filled lots.

High-rise construction was started in 1963 four blocks east of Quebec Avenue. Since then 14 high-rise apartment buildings have been built on Mountview, Oakmount, Pacific, High Park and Quebec Avenues by Meridian and Cadillac. In 1965 Meridian attempted to assemble land and build on Quebec and Gothic Avenues, but permission to develop the area was refused them by the Planning Board.

In the spring of 1970 it was learned that Starburst Investments Ltd. was assembling land on Gothic Avenues. Throughout the summer of 1970 an Ontario Land Survey was done of the whole area. During this time a letter was sent to the Chief Planner of Toronto requesting information about any plans for development in this area, but no reply was received from his office. In September of 1970, a group of local residents met with Alderman Boytchuk who represents the area, Ward 1. Mr. Boytchuk told the residents that he did not think there was anything they could do to stop future development in the area. On December 6, 1970 Gotchi Developments Ltd. made application to develop the Quebec Gothic area. The development was to be for four high-rise apartment buildings reaching 35 stories in height in the island formed by Quebec and Gothic Avenues surrounded by a row of town houses on what is now the west side of Gothic Avenues. Only later were the resi-

...continuing fight to save a neighbourhood



dents of the area informed of the development by a tip from the reliable source.

On May 15, 1971 Ben Grys, the other alderman from Ward 1 and chairman of the Committee on Building and Development, moved a motion increasing the density of the development to the maximum of 2.5. The motion passed. On June 15, 1971 Alderman Sewell made public the fact that Mrs. Grys had not declared a conflict of interest in the Gothic Quebec development.

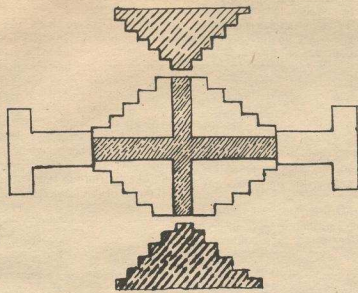
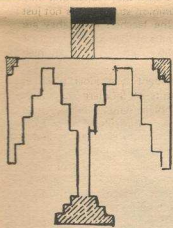
On June 22, 400 local residents met and formed the Humberides Residents' Association to stop the development.

In June, the City Council voted to have the Buildings and Development Committee review its by-law recommendation. On August 29, 1971 the Building and Development Committee voted 4-3 to send the Quebec-Gothic development by-law to the City Council. At this meeting the chief planner told the committee that there was no reason to tear down the homes on the west side of Gothic in order to erect town houses in their place. On September 15 the City Council gave the by-law first reading with Aldermen Sewell, Jaffary, Crombie, Hope, Chisholm, Eggleton, Scott and Kilbourn voting against. The council could not give the by-law second and third reading at that meeting because to do so required a 2/3 vote of council. The by-law was read a second and third time on September 29 and now goes back to the Building and Development Committee for amendment or approval. Both of the Ward 1 aldermen, Mr. Grys and Mr. Boytchuk, have publicly declared they have a possible conflict of interest in the Quebec-Gothic Development.

Mr. Boytchuk has not voted on any phase of the development. Mr. Grys tried to ram the development through the building and development committee until his possible conflict of interest in the development was exposed by Alderman Sewell. Mr. Grys goes on trial December 10.

On November 8, 1971 the residents within 400 feet of the development were notified officially for the first time that the Quebec Gothic area was going to be developed.

BALDWIN STREET VILLAGE



Yellow Ford Truck »»» a high head shop ««« *Leftki Design* : custom jewellery
Whole Earth Natural Foods ~ 160 McCaul ~ *Any Day Now* « furniture and clothing
Ooshke Noodin ««« native clothing, herbs, crafts ««« *The Laughing Beaver* «««
The Cosmic Egg ««« camping equipment, army surplus 1/2 « *Ragnarokor* leather crafts
2 blocks S. of College 2 blocks W. of University Ave



CRUNCH!

ALTERNATE EMPLOYMENT

Inherent in the process of social change must be the process of building alternatives. CRUNCH is one such attempt.

CRUNCH is the name of an alternate employment project which was thought up by some people in Grass Roots and Project '71 who found funding through the Department of Manpower and Immigration.

Why establish an alternate employment programme?

Unemployment among people under twenty-five years is higher than for any other group in Canada. Last March when national unemployment reached 6.4 per cent, the rate among people 14-19 was 22.6 per cent and for men 20-24 was 13.5 per cent. In April 51 per cent of all unemployed women were between 14 and 24.

One of the imperatives of the Canadian economy is that high employment must be created to fight inflation. Young people are the hardest hit by this unemployment. The numbers of unemployed people are increased by those of us who are refusing to work at mind-fucking jobs.

CRUNCH is working from the hypothesis that some young people are generally refusing to accept alienating jobs and that community level work is more meaningful. At the same time as providing jobs, CRUNCH is trying to strengthen the community by establishing an internal source of funding.

For a long time we've felt that the alternate culture community has not been reaching out enough to others who share our oppression. For this reason we've decided to work in the Donvale Community as well as in the alternate culture. We have two offices: one in the Donvale Community Centre, 80 Winchester Avenue and the other at Community Switchboard which is now in Rochdale, Rm 209. We will move with the Switchboard when a new location is found.

Several programmes are working to try to meet the project goals. The first is community businesses. We will provide interest-free loans for people to establish non-profit businesses which would fill a need in the community. The businesses are to be operated as co-operatives wherein workers participate in all decision making and collectively define how divisions of labour will occur. Workers will receive wages to meet survival needs with profits being returned to a community fund. The business should be able to provide a good quality needed service to the community at reduced prices and eventually would provide that service to the outside public at competitive prices. The members of each community business will form an accountability group along with other people representative of the community to administer the returned profits. The seed loans will be paid back to the accountability group, not to the govern-

ment. Hopefully, therefore, CRUNCH will help establish a self-generating community fund which can be used to fund other community businesses or projects.

The second area is full-time alternate employment. Many meaningful and street level jobs, both paid and volunteer exist but are not listed anywhere. We will act as an alternate employment service for interested people by searching out the names of potential employers and listing them. Similarly we will list names of interested people and refer them to community groups who are looking for staff or volunteers. We will attempt to provide this service for the whole of downtown Toronto.

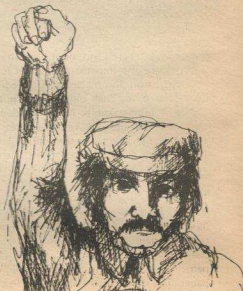
The third area is part-time employment. Recognizing that many people can't or don't want to work full-time, we originally had hoped to establish an alternate part-time employment agency which could undercut the existing rip-off employment agencies. However, Manpower cannot fund such an agency and it would need considerable funding to get off the ground. So we are now looking for alternatives. In the meantime we are trying to find part-time or temporary jobs by soliciting the support of various social service agencies in the city.

The fourth area is community development. We will help community groups or anyone with a good idea to prepare budgets

and briefs in applying for government funding for community development projects. Hopefully many people will obtain some form of employment through these projects especially with money available for the Local Initiatives Programme this winter.

If you would like more information about CRUNCH come by and see us or phone us at 922-1580 (Switchboard) or 920-2539 (Donvale).

Graham Barker



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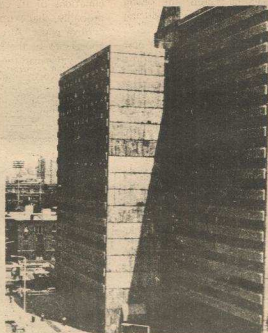
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MORTGAGES FOR SALE



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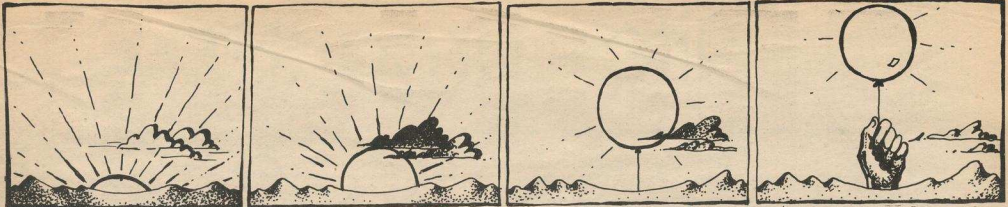
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ESTIMATED REAL VALUE OF BUILDING: 3.6 million dollars.

TERMS OF MORTGAGES: \$1000.00 loan repayable at Armageddon, bearing interest frequently. Offered for sale currently are 6th & 7th mortgages. Proposed financing involves sales of up to 50th mortgage.

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A GOVERNMENT OF CANADA PROJECT



...SUN smokes out

Just what does one say about a newspaper that displays on its centre spread a photo of a pneumatic bimbo, complete with measurements, besides a photo of a Cleveland murder suspect and a month-old blow-up of a police bomb expert with his hands blown off?

In the case of the new Toronto Sun, this sort of Daily-News excess is being touted as "fresh and bright" journalism, mainly by the Sun's editorial staff. The old tabloid formula of "boobs and gore" is, of course, anything but new. It's been the staple of big-city morning tabs ever since William Randolph Hearst invented the Spanish-American War to increase circulation.

Speculation on the genealogy of the Sun moved one observer to call it "Sun of Telegram." There's no doubt in anyone's mind where the impetus and vision for the Sun came from, no matter how the editorial crew denies it. That old familiar populist stance is unmistakable. Not only does the Sun carry all the old Tely favorites, Paul Rimstead, Peter Worthington, Lubor J. Zink, Dear Abby, Yardley Jones, but it also uses all the old Tely column masthead pictures, an asset not usually given away lightly.

There is also one other factor: John Bassett. His presence hangs over every word like a drigible. Even though Worthington denies vehemently that there is any John Bassett money behind the Sun, the family name keeps cropping up all through the paper. The Bassett name appears no less than three times in big black heads in the first edition. (One of the heads, "Bassett scores with a face-off" is reverently synoptic. The name always seems to be mentioned in hushed tones. One realizes just how hard it is to get away from Bassett in this town when reading all through the paper about the Toronto Argonauts, Maple Leaf Gardens (even though he recently sold his stock, Eaton, CFTO, George Eaton, the racing driver, and John F. Bassett now producing films.

As a matter of fact, there's a great new parlor game around town: counting how many ass-kicking superlatives Sun columnists heap on the Bassett family. Joan Sutton of the giggly Sutton's Place (tee hee!) has made several cooing references to the Bassetts, the latest congratulating John F. Bassett for "making it on his own" without help from his father's wealth or name. Not to be left behind, George Anthony fanned all over the John F. Bassett-produced movie *Face-Off*. Absolutely everything about it was perfect. Bassett (he's only the producer), is mentioned three times in the text and once in the head. It verges on the ludicrous.

There is still one concrete Bassett connection with the Sun, and that's Douglas Bassett, who manages Inland Publishing, which prints the paper.

Which brings up financing. Sun columnist Paul Rimstead especially has spared no effort to inform everyone of the new paper's object penury, gloating over the "yellow-stained toilet bowls" and the dirt on the stairs, as though they were proof of moral superiority over the Star, in its glossy new headquarters. In fact, the pious boasts of Rimstead and executive editor Peter Worthington regarding the Sun's stated political independence and lack of large-scale partisan funding are beginning to sound rather ridiculous as the rumors and circumstantial evidence of widespread conservative and reactionary financing pile up.



The Sun was perfectly straightforward in announcing on its first day that among their board of directors was John H. Daniels, executive vice-president of Cadillac Development Corporation. There is, of course, nothing at all sinister about this, except that along with other indications, such as the demonstrated anti-union and red-baiting inclinations of its central staff, the Sun will probably shape up as an anti-community control paper. Already John Downing, who appears to be the Sun's "community" writer, has affirmed the wisdom of Sam Cass and managed to write almost every day on some matter relating to sports stadiums or bidding for the Commonwealth Games. In all fairness, he also cut up the "Mouth from Scarborough" Karl Mallette but generally Downing betrays a "good for business" orientation in his views.

Later, this pro-development bias has become even more evident. Downing is shaping up to be quite a spokesman for the development lobby. In one column, he was implying approval of Ab Campbell's speech in which he stated that citizens' groups were becoming an enemy of the city. To round it all out, a daily Real Estate page has appeared, carrying apartment ads from, among others, Cadillac.

A quick look at the first Sun on Monday reveals an obvious consistency with the suspected financing. Conservative tabloids in the Hearst tradition have always adopted a "friend of the little man" approach. The essence of this type of journalism is paternalistic feigned "concern." The paper asserts rights off that it cares about the common man in "Dammit, we're just regular guys, to ya know" street jargon. Great emphasis is placed on the strugglingunderdog quality of the venture in order to build up rapport with this universal common man. Every one of Common Man's supposed weaknesses are pandered to. He dreams of sex? Then give him lots of genteel "harmless" porno in the Dick Loek's Women tradition. A sunshine girl of the day, some baby doll 18-year-old who always's being pushed into Miss Anprior beauty pageants and modelling courses, who will never be recognized for anything other than her boobs.

He's interested in sports? So give him 15 pages of it. He's so alienated by his job and life that he has a concentration quotient of zilch? Then fill up his spare time with horoscopes, crossword puzzles, Dear Abby and lots of one line gossip bits on movie stars. (Lana Wood is engaged to co-star Richard Smedley.) He has a dark longing for vicarious kicks? Show him photos of a suspected sex torturer slayer and a naked young woman attending suicide. He also has a "tender, compassionate" side? Then do a maulin story on lost pets for "human interest."

The whole trick of course is to commiserate with Common Man, while deliberately keeping him ignorant of political realities and his relationship with them. It takes so much time to try and figure out what's happening with those frogs in Montreal, so put the first mention of Quebec in the first issue on the 14th page and keep it to five inches. (This story, incidentally, was the LaPresse riots.) Nowhere in the paper has there been any indication that Common Man might be able to improve his situation if he worked with others. If he's kept mystified with Lubor J. Zink's platitudes about the "free world" (any American foreign aid beneficiary with a police state dictatorship) and few placebos like contests and a letter column through which he can exercise free speech then perhaps he can be prevented from recognizing a need for organization.

This type or mass conditioning is very much to the benefit of Tory financial interests who are suspected of being implicated with the Sun (The president, Edward Dunlop, is a former Tory cabinet minister). Of course this basic style of journalism is the fundamental ingredient of all the straight capitalist papers, even those like the Globe and Mail that earnestly believe they're informing the public impartially in the best democratic tradition. When you've got a board of directors to keep happy, you can't very well be telling people that their alienation and powerlessness stems in large part from that board.

Trying to figure out the intended Sun market is proving more difficult than might be supposed. It's obvious that the paper is aimed at the unorganised working class, the "quiet desperation" segment, but guessing what a sore thumb like McKenzie Porter is doing there ticks tricky.

The Sun deviates in several ways from the classic tabloid mold. Unlike most morning tabs, the Sun goes in heavily for columnists. Another difference from usual tabloid principles lies in the Sun's comics, of which they have only seven. By contrast, the New York Daily News freaks out its readers with 19 comic strips. Finally, a third deviation is that the Sun's editorial (only one a day, almost as though the paper didn't want to tax the reader's limited intellectual gifts) is far from the blatant comie-baiting rhetoric of the Daily News. The answer to this riddle probably lies in the different demographic makeup between two cities like New York and Toronto.

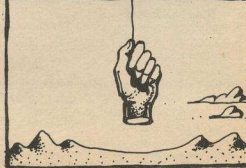
Either the Sun is shooting for a broad-based readership or it's made a few miscalculations. I know at least one high-level corporation exec, though, who loves it and says he's going to subscribe as soon as he can. One thing seems certain. The Sun can't expect to eat into the Glob, either in the area of advertising or subscriptions. Street sales, maybe, but generally someone who reads the Glob for long political analyses from the New York Times isn't going to be reading the Sun for the same thing.

Actually, with the exception of the Simpson's back page, the Sun's ads have been real chickenshit for a paper that's got to compete with the Glob & Mail. The Glob has the national market sewn up, of course, and retailers that place large ads like Birks, aren't going to advertise in a paper read by people who can't afford their diamonds. All that leaves is car dealerships, bars, and odds and ends like gift stores. Hardly enough to keep a metropolitan daily going.

All of which leaves the whole question of financing pretty much up in the air. If the Sun does have the suspected big money behind it, then it can coast along on capital for a while. But soon, the big boys like Eaton's will have to decide whether or not the paper can pull in the customers.

And whether a Toronto paper can pull in customers with 32 pages of UPI ersatz, shots of Princess Anne in jeans, and interminable rambles on how the Sun is Toronto's "little guy" underdog, remains questionable.

John Williams



The Women's Collective of Guerilla is meeting every Sunday at 3:30 PM at 4 Kinsington Place. The purpose of the meeting is to discuss and pass into the paper articles and other things relevant to women. Anyone interested is welcome. Bring articles, graphics, photos and what ever.

life-force: POETRY

Intro: "The thing Itself," says William Carlos Williams. Meaning, no pale pedantic critique, a mere xerox of the life in an art. No cringing critic sucking up to an artist. Only the art. If you need me to explain it, you wouldn't understand anyway.

After The Battle

Unaware that anything was wrong
I crawled out from under you
after the battle
and stood
remote and changed
in the place beside you
that should have been your own.

Yours was the only corpse, I noticed.
Some small animal
circled cautiously behind your eyes.
Your mouth had no edges,
no place for hanging on.
It was, instead, a place for lizards.

Your body is the sanctuary
for all the wildlife
that isn't me. A remnant of your hand
encloses all.
I am some bad flower
sent deliberately to spoil your grave.
I grow best in blood.

Lying here, you accuse me in the darkness
without even turning
certain beauty to design.
You want everything to reappear
out of a past I can't explain.

I am not at fault
because you fell in a place of stone.
The blood will dry,
the stone will still be cold.
Your body will be
the singular thing
containing all
That is —
nothing to remain,
nothing to destory.

Susan Musgrave
from Songs of the Sea-Witch
(Sono Nis, Vancouver, 1970)



The Acting President Poem for the Buffalo 45

It is snowing in April

It is snowing the perpetual April snow
of going to jail
and being punished and a deal
is a deal in the Acting President's
Irish eyes

I too am afraid for the Acting President

I fear that his sleep is troubled
that he turns in his bed
when the blue dogs of the groin
bark in the long night

I fear that the acid of authority
burns in the heart of the Acting President
poisons the belly where a sour
wash of resolve alters the breath
and elicits a tremor from the hand
which must however affix its signature
to innumerable documents
of unshaken gravity

I worry that the sackcloth of law
mortifies the mere flesh
of the Acting President

I know that he will die for our sins

I am sorry he has gnawed
for so many years
the lean bones of fact

I am disheartened that he worries
like a dog with a bad stomach
the lean bones of fact

Easter, with its flurries of dry snow
was reluctantly declared
by the Acting President

He was forced to suspect
that warm eggs might print
bright pockets of color
in the small drifts at the roots of trees
he was appalled
by violet and amber and orange pockets
at the roots of trees

The Acting President was moved
on Easter
by the way his subjects
endured an icy wind from off the lake

As a rule endurance moved him
tears welled in the pale eyes
of the Acting President whenever
he saw a man bent to the wind
suffering its mean random gusts

Standing beside the Acting President
I find that I am strangely afraid
controlling my voice
I call him by his first name
I share a moment with the Acting President

We Observe the brief lights flicker
in the dark beyond the ramparts
we feel the chill of their pointless flicker
like starbursts in obscure galaxies

The Acting President smiles
and I cannot suppress a laugh
I breathe with deep gratitude

He is pleased by the houses of the city
he knows they are solidly constructed
like the novels of William Dean Howells
he knows that they believe
all three stories and the summer porch
in the ultimate validity of matter

The Acting President girds himself with new strength
He squints, his scales gleam in the winter light



"Let's be practical," he says
remembering to enact a forceful gesture
with one hand
or the other

Committees have been established
by the Acting President
there the moderates are making crucial distinctions
they are rustling papers
or doing crossword puzzles in their spare moments
they are carefully printing a seven letter word
for entropy
with the blood of Asian children
murdered in their sleep
they are nibbling the tips of their pencils

The conservatives do not doze
the clearheaded defenders of original sin
they are nailing detailed lists
of reasons Why Not
on the greenhouse door
all around them is lubrication
all around them shame vanishes
like Carthage in thin air
they are seeking a temporary injunction
against brown nipples, stiffened pink nipples
and the languor of loins
they are seeking injunctions
against loitering and botany
they are staving off disaster
in a black and white movie of the end of the world
The Acting President secretly agrees

He grows old in the clutches of power
but he is assured
his steel is tempered
the conservatives do not believe
he is the true Acting President
they are not sure
the true Acting President
has arrived

Doubt sprouts like intricate mushrooms
like pale gilled destroying angels
in the bowels of the Acting President
he seeks an injunction against late April
he arrests the month of March

Strain is evident in the sensitive visage
of the Acting President
troops are dispatched to guard the fountain
mental troops clank continuously
in the vicinity of the fountain
which breathes awkwardly without water
like a demonstration lung

A spotted hawk swoops
it does not accuse him
Crowds rise like sap in the suburbs



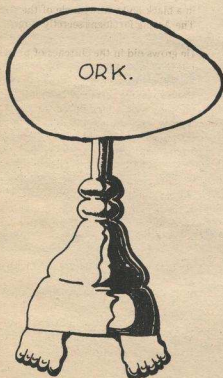
The Acting President is seized
by the small animals of panic
He has forgotten the migration of birds

The rose-breasted grosbeak reappears
easily as dawn
The Acting President invokes
the stern machinery of secondary measures
Rules are formulated
regarding body temperature
and the diction of poets

We are cold
We speak largely in the passive voice
We are permitted the other locations
of passivity

It is said It happens It hurts
It snows It snowed yesterday
It snowed today
It is snowing
in April

Robert Haas
reprinted from *Rapport One*



Illustrations — Arna (top & bottom),
Guerrilla, LNS

Album Time

I'm thinking of famous
photographs: my time's
memorable succession
of stills (which, piled
together, held tightly
and flipped through, make
movies of our lives).
That Spanish soldier's leap
backwards in death;
a Chamberlain's largesse;
the corps de ballet
festooning IWO: and
Stalin dead (perhaps)
secret police surprised
by slugs in Budapest;
our hope Zapruderized
and Oswald's last grimace;
the killer-cop Loan
defusing a random
sport-shirted assassin;
these somehow merge,
join mentally to show
the snapshot of the self
— candid, and therefore
incredibly posed —
so much of grace and pain
all gone to summerize
this blurred person in glasses
ill-shaven always,
grinning in his Truman suit
over what published loss?

—John Ditsky
reprinted from *Another Poetry Magazine 2*



tell me what attacked you

the green broom
i criticized him
most peopul have been led to believe
by th emergd middul class, that art
and political involvement greet each other
only across sum imponderabul chasm,
th middul class sez yeah its a good pome
but what use is it, th professors
lift up our hearts, in repudiation of that,
to th credo that art transcends use, either
view is nowhere, art is all use; only
th technicians of a fragmented society,
interested in propagating such a nightmare
encourages us to belive in realities
that split our breath into filing cards, p
for politics, a for art — th full breath
is what knowledge is, is human, is
wholly real, includes what is
in all things

—bill bisett
from *Nobody Owns*
Th Earth (Anansi, Toronto, 1971)

Wayman In The Workforce: Urban Renewal

Neil, Brian, Jeff, Rick, Mark, Steve D.,
Swede, Steve W., Tom, Richard, Abe, Al & Mike, too.

Forty feet over the floor, on a shaking scaffold
Wayman is in the workforce.
After eighteen years of education
Wayman is out cleaning bricks.
But as he peers down from his wall
knuckles white where he grips the guardrail
Wayman sees through the winter dusk
there is something inefficient
about modern industry. He realizes
everybody is drunk.

There are the gyroprocs. Passing each other nails,
beer and sheetrock, they hammer the boards
onto the framing. And over the windows.
Across the doors. Through the plumbing.

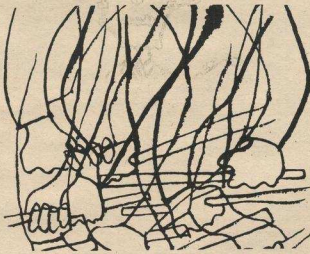
Tapers are working behind them. John Senoir
lies sprawled at the foot of a ladder
dreaming of Scotch. Smitty is up on it
standing, reeling about as his ceiling goes round and round.
Mescalito is mudding the joins, pupils large
in the night. He mutters spells against goodness
taught him long ago in the grotto in San Francisco
the day he was enrolled as a warlock.
"Tabor! Tabor!" he chants, mud in his evil beard.

Dan the foreman is out
eating supper at Wing's. Wing's menu is brief:
Persian, Siamese or Alley meat stew.
Back at the site, the construction boys
sit at the edge of the loft and drink.
They are cursing the owner
whom no-one has seen for days.
Peel the plumber is busy installing
shower heads, that later will be discovered
simply to hang in the wall. Unconnected
to anything. Milo the electrician
tests for current. Two fingers go
in each socket. He gives a slight twitch;
there is the smell of burnt flesh.
He notes the results on a clipboard happily,
stumbling among the empties.

Up from the sidewalk come the howls of the bums.
Tonight they have organized: John the Colonel,
Reggie Wheelchair, Montana and the Leopardskin Coat
are together. "Eight cents."
Eight cents for a starter," they call.

And Wayman hears from his perch. Somehow
someone has passed him a bottle too.
High over the building trades, Wayman considers his future.
He wonders if they have brick walls
in the breweries.

—Tom Wayman
from *Mindscaapes* (Anansi, 1971)



Our thanks to the following:

Dennis Lee, editor, House of Anansi, 471 Jarvis Street, Toronto.

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Island, B.C.

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Avenue, Buffalo, N.Y.

Dale and Margery Zieroth, editors *Another Poetry Magazine*, 32 Marchmount Road,
Toronto.

THE GRAY REPORT:

A LIBERAL SHUCK

"This does not mean that if foreign-controlled firms do dominate, the worst would necessarily happen."
Gray Report on Foreign Ownership

A liberal splash happened last week when the Toronto Star and the Globe & Mail, with special credit to the Canadian Forum, told us about the Canadian version of the "Pentagon Papers" — the Herb Gray Report.

Rumour has it that Time Magazine turned down first chance at the "leak" because it just wasn't jazzy enough and wouldn't sell like the LeDain Report on Non-Medical Use of Drugs.

So the innocuous magazine, the Canadian Forum got first jump on the press. Abraham Rotstein, the managing editor held a press conference Friday Nov. 11 announcing the coup — and the Toronto Star and the Globe and Mail jumped at the report. The Star splashed the report over three quarters of its front page and on page three, then devoted an entire section to it the next day. The Globe and Mail, conservatively, limited itself to one page and simply published the entire report in its business section verbatim.

It is interesting to note that Abraham Rotstein is one of the founding members of the Committee for an Independent Canada and has close contacts in with the more nationalist section of the Liberal Party. Walter Gordon, director of the Toronto Star, is also a founder of the CIC as well as being an old Liberal minister.

But to the report itself.

The Herb Gray Report comes in Liberal tradition — after the fact. Three years after Melvin Watkins published his report on American ownership of Canada, and one year after the Wahn Report on American control, the Liberal Government tells us again that we are in an unhealthy political situation.

"Canada is in danger of being dominated by multinational corporations — most of which happen to be American controlled."

This report comes years after Robin Hood Mills (an American Subsidiary) refused on orders from head office to sell flour to China, two years after Goodyear closed down its Dunlop plant in Toronto because it was cheaper to produce in another country, some years after most of the oil and chemical industry is owned by American sources — the report comes years after the fact and admits it.

"... this memorandum does not recommend that the government use Canadian ownership as a viable proxy for better performance. It recommends a more cautious approach, viz., looking directly at the performance of the foreign controlled firms through a screening mechanism."

What the report is admitting is that they have no solution to the foreign control of the Canadian economy.

The accompanying chart indicates that in some sector of the economy, Canadian industry is more than 90 per cent owned by outside interests.

The report offers only three possible controls that might effect some change in the control of the economy: a screening agency, foreign-exchange controls and legislation for 51 per cent Canadian ownership of all companies.

The very real rationalization behind the report in saying that foreign-exchange controls will not work, is that it will interfere with foreign-investment — money — that Canadian companies and foreign-owned companies need because of their structure — these companies when tied off from these monies will economically threaten the government much as the trust company that removed from Quebec at the onset of the provincial elections there to threaten any separatist voting trend.

Foreign-exchange controls are dismissed as not being a "viable" approach to the solution of the problem.

Basically foreign-exchange controls are the method by which one country determines the flow of money between itself and other countries. This embodies import and exports and dividends and interest on loans paid out to foreign investors and companies.

Most western countries have foreign-exchange controls

except for Canada, the United States, Germany and Switzerland. (It is these same foreign-exchange controls that the US is presently trying to manoeuvre in its favor by application of the ten per cent surcharge on all imports.)

Similarly, the Gray Report uses the same argument against any legislation that would force companies to be 51 per cent owned by Canadians and/or have a majority of Canadian directors.

If the Government were to force the companies to turn over 51 per cent of their shares to Canadian investors, "the result would be a flood of shares on the Canadian market, which would inevitably exceed the demand for such shares.

The result would be that the price per share would be substantially lower than a realistic market value. In turn this would lead to *strenuous* (italics ours) opposition from foreign-controlled firms, with the support of their home governments."

What the report is saying is that we are all bought up. (See the chart)

Even the appointment of Canadian directors will not solve the problem of control because as the report admits, "the Canadian director can simply be a figurehead for the parent company's management . . ." Political difficulties however, are likely to make this (the appointment of Canadian government appointees) impractical at this time. Read: foreign governments will not accept anything that smells of nationalization or government control.

So Liberals go after a liberal solution — a so-called "screening agency".

This "screening agency" will deal with the new discovered bogey that the report calls the MNE (multi national enterprises) or what has been called for years, the international conglomerate.

The main purpose of the "agency" is not to protect the Canadian workers, but rather to protect the Canadian "entrepreneurs". This is the same entrepreneur that has sold out the Canadian economy and its control to foreign money.

With this "screening agency" the entrepreneur will be now protected from foreign competition. What the government is headed towards set up is "state capitalism" as it exists in Sweden.

The government is urged to give protection to business enterprises so as to build a functioning and political controllable monopoly capitalist economy. The issue that the Gray Report raises is a false and incomplete understanding of nationalism.

The direction of the study is similar to the attitude that Canada is being taken over by "these American draft dodgers" rather than facing the real issue of imperialism.

John Foster Dulles, when he was the American Secretary of State said, "There are two ways to gain control of a nation. One is to gain control of its people by force. The other is to gain control of the economy by financial means."

The Liberals have already "gained control of the Canadian people by force" through implementation and threat again of implementation of the War Measures Act. Now the Liberal government must "gain control of the economy by financial means" — the screening agency that will determine the method of investment and development of the Canadian economy.

In essence the screening agency is a stalling mechanism that will mollify the small time businessman and entrepreneur. However, economies have been developed to the extent that the only viable economic body is the monopoly — Bell Telephone, Eatons, Bronfman's, MacMillan-Blodet, Levy Industries. The small time entrepreneur will eventually vanish, but the legislation will satisfy him for the moment.

But in no way does this legislation offer any protection to the working classes other than allowing for their control by the petty bourgeois and the monopolies.

Dmytrenko Walter



PERCENTAGE OF NON-RESIDENT OWNERSHIP AS MEASURED BY

Manufacturing Industry	Assets	Sales	Profits	Taxable Income
Food and beverages	31.3	27.1	29.4	30.9
Tabacco	84.5	80.1	82.7	83.1
Rubber Products	93.1	91.5	90.1	88.4
Leather products	22.0	21.4	25.2	27.3
Textiles and clothing	39.2	28.5	54.9	54.6
Wood	30.8	22.2	23.8	23.0
Furniture	18.8	15.5	20.4	23.2
Printing, publishing and allied	21.0	13.2	22.0	22.7
Paper and allied	38.9	40.7	39.8	39.0
Primary metals	55.2	51.1	62.4	62.4
Metal fabricating	46.7	45.0	64.7	64.6
Machinery	72.2	72.7	78.1	87.2
Transport equipment	87.0	90.6	89.8	88.7
Electrical products	64.0	62.7	78.0	88.1
Non-metallic mineral products	51.6	42.3	47.2	52.9
Petroleum and coal products	99.7	99.6	99.7	99.4
Chemicals and chemical products	81.3	81.1	88.9	89.1
Miscellaneous manufacturing	53.9	51.2	72.1	72.6

An Open Letter to Martin Goodman Managing Editor, Daily Star

A Case For Ron Haggert

In my estimation, as in the estimation of most of the citizenry in and around the complex and varied domiciles of our fair city, I wish to add my sardonic barbs to the Daily Star in the support of Ron Haggert.

To my mind, and in all full reference to the editorial policy of any DEMOCRATIC paper in Canada, there should be at all times a BALANCE of both right, left and centre concepts as put forth by varied writers and columnists...

And as you have already added to your ranks, the velvet meanderings of a velvet fistid right winger such as Dennis Braithwaite in all fairness to both the centre and the slightly left, Mr. Ron Haggert.

As a writer of dubious worth, I feel that my remarks too perhaps edged have suitable logic and also feel that until such time as you Citizen Goodman can give me a suitable reply and not the "shammy" doggerel you eschewed in your recent refusal to hire Mr. Haggert, the citizens of T.O. should boycott the STAR.

For Mr. Braithwaite in all truth and in all sincerity has been putting verbal tar and feather to the N.D.P. and to all LABOUR for many a year and to accept his continued attacks on both the N.D.P. and LABOUR without the aforementioned balance of Ron Haggert only relegates you and the STAR to the position of a right wing rag par a la BASSETT and Buckley and the emperor of the maritime news, K.C. Irving.

In this regard, I have in my own limited fashion started a boycott of the STAR to this date, three subs and twenty-three regular readers.

I shall continue and tho you may laugh derisively, and put me down, as a idealistic yo yo perhaps in due time as truth will eddy up thru the muddiness of your "SLANTED" journalism we shall find within the populace of fair and sullied Toronto, other idealistic yo yos, that seek to have justice for Ron Haggert.

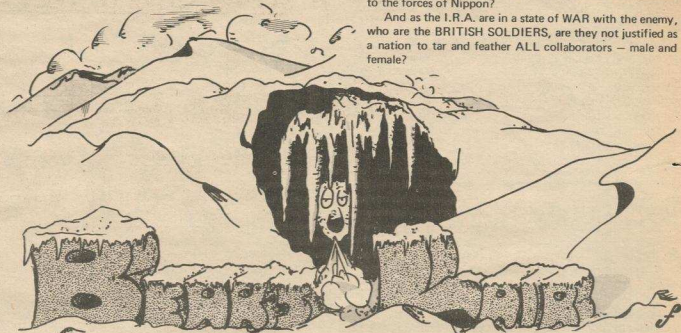
Yours truly, Geo. A. Longley Guerilla

THE LAW IS OFTEN A JOKE

It is interesting to note, somewhat cynically the results of the charges laid against a MR. TINNEY OF MILLBROOK

in which he was placed on probation for one year, after two people had DIED from carbon monoxide poisoning and a faulty muffler after they had purchased a car from MR. TINNEY.

There is reference made to Mr. TINNEY's reputation to his community, in other words, he must of voted for BILL DAVIS and his underlings. I don't buy this way of argument, this way of hypocritical "shit" especially after I had "BOUGHT" a two hundred fine for telling the TRUTH in a



ring around the rosy charade with "PINCH ME POL-LARD". I don't buy this argument, where a man did sell a vehicle to another man and where the buyer did DIE from the alleged negligence of the seller.

For it is about time, that there were pressures brought to bear on the TINNEY'S of this world. It is about time that all those that would sell products or services to others, should be prepared to back up the quality and the efficiency and the integrity of the goods and the services they represent.

And I have no sympathy for the TINNEY'S and the DOWLING'S of this world, for they laugh at all of us on their way to the bank... while we get steadily poorer and they get steadily richer.

TARRED AND FEATHERED

To deny a certain amount of sympathy, for the Irish Colleen that got tarred and feathered for her relationship with

a British soldier, is to deny a certain amount of sadness for one so young to fall into a trap of ignorance.

But for the STAR to lay it on with the emotionalism is a pure case of right wing "hokum"... or do you forget the heroines who would not do business with the NAZIS of the last war? and the crass, devious female arch villains who die-FRATERNIZE with the enemy?

Do you forget the lady with the sibilant lisp, who continually urged the sterling American soldier to surrender to the forces of Nippon?

And as the I.R.A. are in a state of WAR with the enemy, who are the BRITISH SOLDIERS, are they not justified as a nation to tar and feather ALL collaborators - male and female?

It's that time of year again... November... with the cold winds and the murmurs and the gusty mutterings of winter and in the papers and on the T.V. there is no mention, no sign.

Sure, there is the sound of maneuverings, the rinky dinky doo of high society, the pious unobnoxious prattle of the STAR, but no word, no gesture, no nothing.

About the doctor, from Granvethur who died way back in 1939, in China.

The man called Norman Bethune. Who put the blood transfusion on the battlefield, on the road? Who fought and lived and died, for others, a great man, a giant of a man.

But a forgotten man. Forgotten in schools where he should be remembered, forgotten in the universities, in the factories, in the whole Toronto spectrum.

WHY?

Advertisement for Tree of Life featuring a list of products like Brown Rice, Soy Beans, and Rolled Oats, along with a store address and a diagram of a store layout.

Advertisement for the movie 'Face Off' featuring Sherri and Billy, with text like 'NOW PLAYING' and 'THEY FELL IN LOVE!'.

Advertisement for 'Rap on the Wild Side' featuring phone covers, with text like 'WITH MOD PHONE COVERS' and 'BLACK & WHITE; BLACK & PINK'.

MIND SURVIVAL

an if ya
don't ya like
my layout
come up an
see me some
time - Ken
help me
do it.

HOSTELS

GIVE US YOUR EARS! Tell us about:

1. Any new Community Clinics, i.e., legal, medical, day care, etc.
2. Any meetings, concerts, rumours, sales, demonstrations, trainings.
3. Any food co-operatives, hostels, drop-in centres, or non rip-off organizations that need publicity.

Phone: 864-1902, 864-1904.

and NEXT week
Nov. 25

People interested in forming Community Tradesmen's Collective with the help of CRUNCH. We will have a meeting Thursday, Nov. 25th at 8 pm. at the Switchboard (Rochdale, Rm. 209)

Friday NOV. 19

Theatre Passe Muraille at Trinity Square starting Friday November 19; a new musical led by Charles AKA Jesus Christ. This is the largest production for them of the year.

Political Education at Red Morning 19 Baldwin St. 8 pm - 10 PM.

Movies at Neill-Wyck 1:00 8 and 10:15

Marat Sade 3 pm Sir Sanford Fleming Building U. of T. Rm. 132 phone SAC for info 923-6221

Teleparty Developing Circle at the Process Church 99 Gloucester St. at 7 pm. \$1.50 info call 922-2387

The Process open meeting at 9 pm at Gloucester.

League for Student Democracy/coffee house with donuts, music and talk. 8:30 pm at the YMCA, Bayview & Sheppard.

DHARMA BAZZAR
Craftwork.
books
Holy antiques, baked goods,
Trinity Church, Curiosities,
near Yonge & Dundas, to 4 pm.
SAT. NOV. 20

Toronto Community Hostel
191 Spadina Rd.
925-4613
Couples, women

156 Spadina Rd.
no phone

Stop over
36 College St.
921-7971
Guys

Stop 158 (YWCA)
158 Spadina Rd.
922-9271
Girls
(longer term women's
holding station)

Spadina ROAD is much different from Spadina AVENUE, the latter being below Bloor St. The one you want begins at Bloor and continues North. These hostels are just south of Davenport.

Digger House, at 115 Spadina Rd. is a residence on a first come basis for people who need long term help. (929-5527) They are looking for a free second-hand piano and bass fiddle for their band. Anything you can pass give to these other groups is a good thing too.

Wednesday NOV. 17

TO TELL THE TRUTH ABOUT THE CIVIL STRIFE IN IRELAND, Sean Kenny, official representative of the IRA and Joint General Sec'y of the Sinn Fein of Ireland will be speaking at the Ryerson Auditorium to clear up the distortions given his group by the straight media. Nov. 17, for confirmation call 964-5908.

Simon Fraser University Films, Made In Canada: Films By Students.
Lullaby/Brian Small (1969, 5 min.)
Nails/Mik Collier (1969, 8 min.)
Main Thing/Bill Squibb (1969, 8 min.)
Cracked Wheat (the staff of life)/Ron Oreux (1971, 6 min.)
Separation/Pat Corbett (1969)
Felix/Peter Bryant (1969, 30 min.)
Noohalk/Peter Bryant & Tony Westman (1969, 20 min.)
Admission Free with entrance to gallery. Art Gallery of Ontario, Grange Park, 363-3485.

Dental clinic at Free Youth Clinic 6:30-10 pm
Legal Aid at the Free Youth Clinic 7:30 pm
925-6223 252 Dupont
Legal Aid at the Red Morning Centre 19 Baldwin
8:00-10:00 pm 368-1577

Childbirth classes 7:30 for info phone Sharon at 489-6350

and NEXT week
Nov. 24

Wednesday CHAT Women's meeting. Call CHAT for time and place, 964-0653.

Thursday NOV. 18

Learning Resources Centre, 666 Eglinton Ave. West. Free movies Thurs. Nov. 18. "Shoulder Arms" (1919) with Charlie Chaplin and Thurs. Nov. 25, "The Kid" (1921) with Jackie Coogan.

St. Lawrence Centre, Nov. 18. Roxolana Rosak, soprano and Valdimir Orloff, cellist. Tickets: \$3.00 and \$2.00.

Non-non-the-square, Ronald Jones, director of Education, city of Toronto, speaks on Demoralising the Schools, Trinity Church noon.

Womens Photography Workshop 23 Baldwin St. 2:30

Yoga classes at Neill-Wyck 8:30 bring blanket or donation

Womens liberation meets at 631 Spadina at 7:30

Four Plays by Tennessee Williams at the Poor Alex, Thu Saturday only

Woman's Photography Workshop (Bring Pix) at 23 Baldwin Street Gallery at 2:30 PM. Every Thursday, but time will change in the future. Also, a dark room for women is available there.

GAY DANCE
to support a Gay Community
CHAT dance at Holy Trinity 8 pm.
Beer, Food, & Music, til 1 pm.
call 964-0653.
CHAT
Saturday NOV. 20

Horror Films at Poor Alex, "Black Friday" at midnight

POOR PEOPLE an entertainment for children at the Poor Alex Theatre at 2 and 4 pm

Free Concert Swanandas Yoga Centre 193 Mutual Industrial Music as performed by starist Shambu Das and accompaniment. info phone 863-0655

Process Sabbath Assembly at 99 Gloucester. 7 pm

Abortion March on Ottawa. Buses leave Neill-Wyck at 7 am. \$9 unemployed and students \$11 working people.

The Ontario Women's Abortion Law Repeat Coalition of 90 Gerrard St. East Toronto, will be marching in Ottawa to demonstrate the right of women to choose to have an abortion. Buses will leave from their place at 7 am, for the 2 pm march on parliament hill.

It is reported that Trudeau might condescend to be influenced if the crowd is big enough. Aside from the fact that we are only a mob in his eyes, your support will help offset the kind of bullshit the Globe and Mail gave its readers last Friday.

People for Ecological Action have a recycling depot, Sussex Aews between Harbord and Sussex. Open Weekends 10-5; or phone, 922-1271 weekdays. Papers, bottles, and cans, please.

PLATFORM: Blues, Barlesque, Classical, Country, Dance, folk, films, Improvisations, Jazz, magic, puppets, Rock, THEATRE. Every Sat. Midnight til' Dawn, adm. \$2.00. at Global Village, 17 St. Nicholas St. 964-0035.

Sunday NOV. 21

Militant Co Op meets at 92 Ossington Ave. at 12:30 PM.

The Women's Collective of Guerilla is meeting every Sunday at 3:30 pm at 4 Kinsington Place. The purpose of the meeting is to discuss and pass into the paper articles and other things relevant to women. Anyone interested is welcome. Bring articles, graphics, photos and whatever.

TORONTO GAY ACTION: meets at Guerilla offices, 201 Queen St. E. for all who are interested in getting unscrewed. 2 pm.

Monday NOV. 22

Rochdale Clinic Rap, 7 pm. 921-3168.

Monoz playing at George's Spaghetti House. Monoz is a community resource. SUPPORT HIM

Tuesday NOV. 23

Rochdale clinic. Pre-natal classes at 1:30; bring blanket & pillow, 921-3168.

Israeli Folk Dancing every Tuesday at 186 George St. 8 pm.

Survival Course at 112 Seaton St., 7:30 pm.

CHAT meets at Holy Trinity Church, for info, call 964-0653.

We would like a list of all events happening in Toronto. Phone Guerilla or the Hall 923-0944, 868-1527.

Factory Theatre Lab Playwright's Workshop Series. Tuesday, Nov. 23rd. The Insufficiency of Horton MacFleed by Keith Scott. Tuesday No. 30, Blood.

a brilliant playwright is 1 in 1,000,000 a very good playwright is 1 in 100,000 there are 21,377,000 people in Canada there must be 213.7 very good playwrights in the country.

there must be 21.4 brilliant playwrights in the country. We want them. Write us a play. Factory Theatre Lab, 374 Dupont St., Toronto.

Students International Meditationa Society, 3 Pleyter Boulevard (Broadview-Danforth area) are holding introductory seminars every Tuesday evening on transcendental meditation as taught by Maharishi Mahesh Yogi, 465-3601.

People for Ecological Action meets at Roxdale Rm 610 at 7:00 PM. Office hours are Mon. thru Fri., 10:00am - 5:00 PM.

FOOD

If you are working, you can get a bagged lunch in the morning from the Scott Mission, 502 Spadina Ave.

You can get free food at the Fred Victor Mission, 147 Queen St. East. and at the Good Shepherd Mission, 412 Queen St. E., 3:30 pm. 7 days a week.

The Grotto 121 Avenue Rd. is serving approximately 70 - 100 meals to us needy people on Mon., Wed., Thurs., Frid., and Sat. evenings. They have a lot of space that can be used by all sorts of community people for free.

Anne's Dance Class will be resuming soon. I need to know who's interested. Please call Anne and leave name and number, 363-2874.

Community School Workshop - Anyone interested in making schools into community schools welcome. Much help needed still. For further info, call Joan Doiron, 929-0427.

10 Trinity Square will be opening a multi-faceted Youth Clinic in the basement. They need help in cleaning and painting. Call Maggie Longdon at 966-3455.

Youth Clinic at Women's College Hospital, has doctors, psychiatrists and a social worker. All cases treated confidentially, by appointment or walk-in. Main floor of the North Clinic, 75 Grenville St. They are looking for a location for an extension of their services. Tell Mrs. Giffen 966-7156.

Regents Park Community Improvement Association. Currently operating on a Federal Health and Welfare grant of \$85,000, are purchasing YMCA resources, and apparently need competent people to administer their programs. Further info, call Dennis McCelland, 920-9210.

Delise House still has an opening for one boy and expect an opening for a girl shortly (age 16-20 max.). Call 929-3481.

A Task Force on Community Schools has recently been set up by the Dept. of Education. Call Mr. Coulthard, 365-6867 for details.

santa sucks



"And here's YOUR Eaton's charge-a-plate, little fella!"

Etc., etc., etc...

Theatre-in-Canada presents the National Ballet Company's Workshop Productions Mon. (Nov. 22) Through Fri. (Nov. 27) at 7:30 pm each evening, Bathurst United Church, 736 Bathurst St. (Lennox below Bloor); admission \$1.00.

Task Force on employment opportunities for welfare recipients. The two month Task Force is investigating the current problems related to unattached employable persons who are applicants for or recipients of general welfare assistance. Groups should submit their opinions, problems and suggestions to Mr. Barry Swadron, 362-1234.

Spinks like they want to dream up ways of getting us back into their economic scheme of things, back into the capitalist work force. Phone them to find out, but I wouldn't think a task force is really there to act on your suggestions, do you?

If you are closing up your store and company for the weekend, why not play it safe and make sure it stays closed? Just carry around with you a little tube of quick drying cement and squirt it into the lock. You can rest secure in the knowledge that it would take any robber a few hours to open your door.

Communique from Switchboard

Hi folks . . .
The Hall has moved. The lack of heat and lousy plumbing in the building at 19 Huron Street has forced the Switchboard and the classes, projects, and activities at the Hall out of the building. The Community Switchboard is being temporarily housed in Room 209 in Rochdale. The other activities are meeting elsewhere or have cancelled meetings altogether until a new building for the Hall is found. We are looking for a comfortable, medium-sized house or small church, centrally located. If you see a place that might be appropriate, phone Switchboard and let us know. Our new number is 923-0944.

AND

Some of us are living in communes and are interested in rapping to people about our experiences. We'd also like to rap to people who want to get into communes, because we are going to be starting the commune formation meetings again.

AND

We're trying to get together another listing of Community Craftsmen and Tradesmen. If you have any skills (plumbing, carpentry, etc.) and charge "reasonable" rates, call Switchboard at 923-0944 and you will be listed.

love,
The people at the Switchboard.

Festival Quebecois concerts, films, seminars, etc. at U. of T. for info phone S.A.C. at 923-6221 runs till Sunday the 21st.

Join the public transit! We have come together in a society to share conveniences we, as individuals could not afford, not to be exploited. We don't get cheaper public transport because it would compete with the private empires of the automobile magnates. If people SHARED THEIR TRANSFERS with old and young as they got off the subways, life could be a little, cheaper, huh? Start a Movement!

Kunkelman Gallery, 15 Bedford Rd., Nov. 13, through Nov. 27, a showing of Sorel Etrog's paintings, pastels & drawings. Phone 924-7339.

New Theatre presents "The Importance of Being Earnest" by Oscar Wilde at the Colonnade Theatre at 8:30 pm. info call 925-4576

NEW MORNING CENTRE
19 Baldwin St.
Mon., Wed., Fri., 2-6 pm.

Temporary new hours during internal re-evaluations. Wed., free legal clinic, 8 - 10 pm. Fri., Political education, 8 - 10 pm. No free food program during next few weeks.

Santa Claus arrived in Toronto on Saturday. Not without some help, however, from your favourite store, Eaton's.

In fact, the lovable old dowager of Yonge St. was so helpful that she prepared an entire parade for Santa to ride in. It started from Davenport and Bathurst, and wended its merry way down Yonge St., (which Eaton's appears to own), and ended up, at all places, Eaton's.

To show its great respect for Santa Claus, Eaton's went to all the trouble of clearing Yonge St. of cars and having policemen, (whom Eaton's also seems to own), keep people on the sidewalks, preventing them from crossing the street. These same policemen made sure that all the people were jammed up against the windows with no way to move, thus causing some to lose their children in the mob. But Santa must have a place for his triumphant march.

The parade itself was a veritable Christmas fairland. It displayed all the values that have made Western Civilization great. Greed,

mystification of truth, sexism, and conspicuous consumption. Little girls dressed up as fairy princesses were there. Brave soldiers playing military marches were there. Truckloads of cheap, plastic toys and junk were there. All the things that Eaton's stands for.

At the end of the parade route, Santa reached his destination, Eaton's Queen St. store. The children who had been dragged down by their parents in order to initiate them to the joys of consuming cheered. As Santa climbed out of his bright red sleigh, a girl dressed in purple greeted him and led Old St. Nick up to a platform right under the Eaton's sign. He waved to the admiring throng and wished everyone a merry Christmas.

Then, a hush fell over the crowd and everyone looked to the girl with the microphone in her hand, as they heard the inspiring True Message of Christmas. "Remember, Eaton's makes Christmas come alive."

John Williams

The Toronto Anti-Draft Programme has helped many Americans in Toronto with immigration and settling down. We now ask those of you who have settled to help others who are still leaving the U.S. Regardless of whether you agree with us or not politically, we are still receiving people who feel the same as you about the U.S., and they need your reassurance

and welcome, just as you need someone when you arrived. We desperately need housing for new arrivals anywhere from 1 or 2 days to several weeks. It's getting cold! Please help, if you can't — call a friend.

Thanks and Peace,
TADP
Phone — 920-0241 and 920-0247
11 1/2 Spadina Road

phone numbers

Birth Control and Abortion	533-9006
Campus Day Care Centre	925-7495
Canadian Indian Centre of Toronto	962-2001
Canadian Liberation Movement	964-1174
Childbirth Information	489-6350
Community Homophile Association of Toronto	964-0653
Church of the Holy Trinity	362-2595
Connection	596-6100
Civil Liberties	363-9581
Digger House	629-5527
Emergency, (fire, etc.)	362-1111
Grass Roots	923-0944
Grotto	964-6179
Guerrilla	864-1092
The Hall	923-0944
The League	797-3906
Legal Aid	366-9631
Militant Co op	532-4008
Neil Wysik	367-0320
Red Morning Centre	368-1577
People for Ecological Action	922-1271
Pollution Probe	928-6155
Rochdale	921-3188
St. Alphonsus	654-0149
St. Michaels H.Q.	360-4000
St. Raymonds Centre (Legal Advice)	537-9696
Scadding House (Drop in)	368-0189
Scott Mission, 502 Spadina	924-4437
Social Planning Council	363-4071
Stepping Stone, 165 Avenue Rd.	923-3369
Stop Over, 40 College	9219781
Street Haven (free food for women)	920-9111
TAPS	863-1821
Toronto Anti-Draft	920-0241
Toronto Community Hotel	925-4613
Toronto Free Youth Clinic, 252 Dupont	925-6223
Toronto Women's Caucus	368-6583
TTC	497-2424
This Magazine is About Schools	364-3333
THOG	531-6241
Toronto Citizen	532-4456
University House, 49 St. George	928-2542
U. of T Dental Clinic	928-2784
Womens Liberation, 380 Victoria	863-9949
Young Communists	922-8305
Young Socialists	363-9818
Youth Employment Service	366-2516
Distress Centre	366-1121
Planned parenthood of Toronto (Birth Control)	924-3761.

Art Gallery of Ontario, Jewellery '71, Nov. 6 till Dec. 5th. Adults \$5.0, students and children free.

Art Gallery of Ontario, Tom Thompson Exhibit until Dec. 12th. Tuesdays & Thursdays free.

Toronto Free Youth Clinic free store 2-6 pm every day except Sunday 925-6223 (252 Dupont).

Toronto Science Centre, Don Mills Rd. and Eglinton Ave. E.; Canadian Guild of Crafts Exhibit.

Beverly Glenn-Copeland



Beverly Glenn-Copeland is quite possibly the best female vocalist in Toronto (and anyone who doesn't think so is a duck.) What kind of music does she do? Well, uh... it's not jazz, and, uh... it's certainly isn't rock, it's, uh, well... it's hybrid. Quote, unquote.

Beverly is one of those amazing Toronto musicians you haven't heard of... yet. Like Cockburn and McLaughlan were a while back. Her album has been out awhile now, and the no one seems to have heard it (yet), it's one of the finest musical statements I've come across. And for a first album, that ain't bad.

The first two songs seem to be put there to immediately give the dimensions of her vocal talent. On "Colors of Anyhow," Beverly sings thru the lyrics once in an alto voice, very sensual, very soothing. Then she sings it thru again higher up. Only she doesn't bother changing the key — it's simply sings it a full octave up, in a beautifully controlled, very versatile, soprano.

On "Ghost House" she does the contrast bit again, only in another direction. The first time thru, it's painstakingly soft and slow, and she shows total control over sustained notes long after most singers would have faltered and started sputtering. Crystal-toned voice. Like a ghost gliding thru a crisp autumn night. Then she explodes into the second part of the song, same lyrics, only this time loud, and barbed, and agonized. Yet just as controlled and in hand as before. You sort of get the idea you've got a vocalist of major importance on your hands.

She plays a pretty mean acoustic rhythm guitar, too, and one of the few flaws of the album is that it wasn't given enough emphasis in the mix. But that isn't too much of a sin, considering the other musicians that had to be taken into account. The sidemen on this album, all Toronto people, are worth more than just mentioning. Lenny Breau plays a mild electric guitar thru-out the album. Beverly refers to him as "the world's greatest jazz guitarist." I'm afraid I can't judge that by the laid-back work he does in this setting (I'm afraid I can't judge it *period*), but hearing him gave me the rare feeling of being dissatisfied with not hearing more.

I'm a drummer, so I listen to the drums a lot, and Terry Clark is one fine drummer. He's very sensitive to the other musicians' rhythms, and very versatile in adapting to them. He's a drummer worth studying.

On various cuts Jeremy Steig is on flute, Don Thompson and/or Doug Bush on bass, Doug Riley on organ. It's really surprising how all these musicians could form such tight patterns around Beverly's songs, considering only Lenny (I believe) has worked with her regularly. For instance, the second part of "Ghost House" (mentioned previously in these pages) is a fast 12/8, which is hard even to listen to. But it doesn't seem to phase the group playing on that cut.

Some of the other songs: "Swords of God" is the only song I dislike on the album, and I really dislike it. It's free-form — no

chords, no rhythm. Beverly describes it as "twentieth century music," but I just don't think this particular free-form piece works out. Maybe it's just out of context — everything else on the album harmonizes beautifully.

"My Old Rag or The Hysterical Virgin" is — How do you say something is "really funny" without making it sound pedantic? Anyway, it is. I could write a description of it (I tried), but it wouldn't sound very funny (it didn't). But I might mention that it was banned on CHUM-FM, tho no one knows why.

The major piece of the album is "Erzili," which someone described to me as an African chant. I find this a very strange piece, because my mind isn't quite sure how to approach it. The first few times I heard it, it sounded like a jam. But after hearing it on the record a number of times, then seeing it done live twice, I'm beginning to think of it more as a ritual. There's a lot of freedom in it, but there's also a rigidly-enforced structure which is always maintained, certain building blocks always placed in a pre-arranged sequence. It's a high-energy piece without being a freak-out piece. And it's more compelling than exciting. Here are the words:

Thou has possessed me.
I can dance upon the waters.
I can dance upon the sunrise.
I can dance upon the clouds.
I can dance upon the rainbow.

And that's all the words. I seriously doubt that you can get a full appreciation of this

piece just from the record, even tho it sounds good right from listen number one.

Those lyrics are by Judith Weiss, who shares lyric-writing credits equally with Beverly on this album. (Beverly wrote all the music.) Most of the lyrics could double as poetry of fairly high quality, which in fact is where Weiss' lyrics started.

Besides hearing her album, I've seen Beverly twice in person over the last month (and will see her many times more!), so I have a few notes to offer about her live performance, too. (The first time I saw her was at Grumble's, which is the best place I've been as yet in Toronto for folk; the second time was at George's Spaghetti House, which is the worst. The manager's a good guy tho — if you're ever in there, ask him to put in a new PA.)

In live performance Beverly plays as a single, or with Lenny Breau ("when I can get him"), and really she doesn't need any back-up. Her guitar is strong enough and versatile enough to carry thru any mood she wants to develop.

Beverly's good at creating moods, because her songs mean something to her. She sings "the songs I'm into at the moment." When she performs them, there's the visual impact of her being drawn into, possessed, by the song. You can see the song on her face almost as clearly as you can hear it.

One more comment. There's this thing about her fingers. Beverly has incredibly long and beautifully shaped fingers. If you don't want to see her to hear her music, the fingers make it worth the trip.

Ron Gurensont

MUSIC

Murray McLaughlan:

I approached this review with a certain amount of relish (and mustard), having heard "Honkey Red" and part of "Child's Song," both of which appealed to me and gave intimations of a great new Canadian song-writing talent on the scene. After having listened to the whole album, however, I find I have a few reservations.

Not that most of the things the critics are saying in praise of the album aren't true. The cutting voice, the swing-age guitar work, the phrasing of the lyrics — all of these things point to the fact that we aren't dealing here with yet another imitator of American folk-styles. This boy has got whatever it takes to be successful performer/writer in his own right. My reservations spring from what he writes and performs, not how he does it.

I find it ironic that in this day and age of waking political consciousness someone can still do an album devoted to the mystique of the raunchy, devil-talk-the-women-folks, male mystique. It's safe enough, I suppose, but not exactly what I would call breaking new ground. Like a lot of men these days I am looking for clues as to how to have a satisfying relationship with a woman without resorting to the old barefoot-in-the-winter, pregnant-in-the-summer routine. I think I've learned a few things in that direction and I would like to hear love-songs for instance, that reflected something of that learning. Lyrics like

"I'd trade places with none
if you'd bring me the sun
and make my loneliness fly."

and

"... Long as you know there'll still be someone there when you're down and out

make the old assumption that females exist as some sort of psychological pick-me-ups, to assuage the warrior's wounds, or something. That one doesn't really work anymore, nor should it, since its underlying theme is one of "Fuck me and I'll be OK," which does very little for the female psyche depressed by feudal domesticity.

Those lines are from the first two songs on the album — "love-songs," — and would go largely unnoticed by it if it weren't for the over-all, I-don't-give-a-shit tone of songs like "Jesus Don't Save Me Till I Die," "Back On The Street," and "Ranchero's Lament," — a tone which I suppose is safe enough since it can be confused with the celebration-of-life syndrome. These latter songs extoll the joys of the tough, independent male — getting laid a lot, drinking a lot, etc. I no longer know what people are talking about when they speak in that manner. Callousness and toughness are two different things. I drink entirely too much myself, and get hateful when I do, and I only ever had one (relatively) decent one-night-stand — and I think that was successful mainly because the girl thought it was going to be something more.

"Child's Song" is a fairly solid piece of Dylanesque musicianship but lines like: "I don't know much about growing old/ but I know how hard it is to be younger..." don't mean much to me, having been both young (16) and older (31), and not finding a

something of a reflection of McLaughlan's own credo:

"... When I need a drink
I'm a-stayin' in sync
It's please and thank-you, ma'am
But when I have a head
Fulla Honky Red
I don't give a goddammann..."

Certainly, McLaughlan is "... a-stayin' in sync..." when he writes a nice, safe, anti-pollution song like "Sixteen Lanes of Highway." The lyrics are good ("They'll never see a thing that wasn't put there...") and the music rolls right along but... one wonders if Murray McLaughlan was at the Amchika demonstration. I mean, how can an overt capitalist like Murray McLaughlan be anti-pollution unless, like Tiny Bennett, he wishes to capitalize on it?

The whole album has an air of *calculation* to it; a recurring cynicism of lyrics which sounds very much as if McLaughlan made a decision to pander to the ruffled feelings of those men and women who cannot break away from conditioned stereotypes. If that's the case, I don't think it was a very wise decision, economically or otherwise. There is a whole universe of material waiting for the song-writing male who is willing to listen to what some of our young people are beginning to say and a modern-day Dylan is much needed to put these sentiments to music. I

A FEW RESERVATIONS

great deal to choose between them. "Honky Red" is by far the best song on the album, the only song I've heard which reflects accurately the mentality of the wine; the rationalizations which allow human beings to kill themselves slowly while still breathing defiance. The lyrics in this one are astoundingly good but, again, they seem to be

sincerely hope that McLaughlan will not simply shrug off criticism such as this with lines like

"Empty-headed strangers read me
Empty-headed prose..."

Doug Austen

STEP ONE:

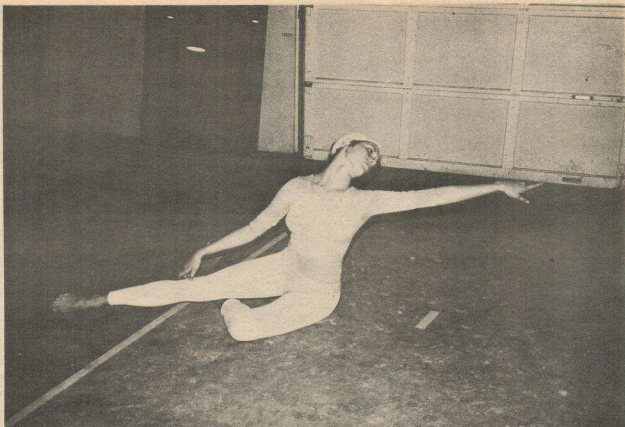
"The Workshop is an important part of the regular season." Take one large ballet company (The National Ballet Company). Have it set up a workshop production as an integral part of its regular season. Choose twelve choreographers and twenty-four dancers from among the regular dancers of the company. Give them a free hand to make decisions. Give them the use of the rehearsal studios. Let them use the stage managers and lighting technicians. Allow them to have the wardrobe for the company make their costumes. Finance them with regular National Ballet Company funds. Have several of the leading dancers and choreographers become liaison between the workshop and the company. Also, include Karen Bowes, a principal dancer with the National Ballet.

STEP TWO:

"Any dancer in the company may do choreography." This is a quote from Karen Bowes, who initiated the idea of the current workshop production. She is doing a solo number in it. She is choreographing it herself. She has chosen the music for her piece. She has designed her costume, and has also decided exactly what she wants the stage to look like for her number. She has decided that it would be easier for her to choreograph a piece for herself, rather than for other dancers. This is based on her experiences with the workshop last year. It is not that it is so much more difficult to tell someone else what you want them to do. Rather, it is because it takes so much more time to get the idea together in your mind and then be able to get it across to the other dancers. It is also that, when a dancer choreographs a piece for herself, she is able to change and interpret the piece right up until the performance. Karen is learning to do this in her choreography. She has had to learn how to synchronize the music to the steps she is doing. She also has to decide how and what steps will best get across her interpretation of the music.

STEP THREE:

"Things are created out of depression and out of joy at the same time, sometimes." Karen feels that her bad experiences with the workshop last year almost kept her from doing it again this year. But, at the last minute, she decided to do something for this year's production. That something turned out to be a piece called "Easy". Her reason for the title is that "if you've got a brick wall to climb over, instead of banging



Photos by Scott MacDonald

your head against the brick wall, it's easier to use a ladder to get over it". She chose a piece of music by Bob Dylan, entitled "All The Tired Horses", from his album called "Self-Portrait". The piece is only three minutes and eleven seconds long, but it is a lot of fun. She wanted to do something which would be fun for the audience as well as for herself. This is something that a lot of modern choreographers are beginning to use in their works.

STEP FOUR:

"The sincerity of your own effort is what matters." The idea behind doing such a production, in relation to the dancers and choreographers, is that there is no fear of failure. They don't have to worry whether people are going to laugh at their efforts. There is no such thing as success or failure, except in the sense that the dancer feels good or bad about the performance.

STEP FIVE:

This year's location was a bit of a fluke. Veronica Tennant, a leading dancer of the company, and a choreographer for the workshop this year, somehow found out that the Bathurst United Church was available for such productions. She then proceeded to obtain the premises for the use of the workshop. The main body of the church is the area the workshop will be using to present its performances. For most of the numbers there will be no backdrop. The stage will be built out from the organ, which will be almost a focal point in Karen's solo, along with a large candle stick in the middle of the stage. Since the church has really high ceilings, they will be brought into use by hanging lights from pipes run across a portion of the stage. The feeling of the lofty heights will be reinforced in a way by Karen's dance. The church usually can seat around 700 people, but since a lot of the seats in the balcony do not give a good view of the stage, they will not be used, unless they are changed. But there is room in the main body of seats for about 400 people.

STEP SIX:

"The National Ballet Company was founded twenty years ago." It was founded by a group of people who felt that the country needed a ballet company which would reflect the idea of Canada being a growing country, no longer dependent on Great Britain. Cella Franca, the director of the company, has long felt the need of a workshop, to help keep dancers working and trying new ideas, and learning all the time. The main idea of a workshop was that many more Canadian dancers would stay with the company if they did have some place to try out their ideas without having to give up their regular dancing roles. It is only recently that the workshop has come into existence, and it was not meant to be just for the alternate community. But it HAS made ballet more available to those of us who don't dig the O'Keefe Centre scene. It is not expensive (\$1 admission for all), and it is much more in the vein that most of us would like to see ballet in. Namely, a relaxed, comfortable atmosphere, and an innovative idea being performed.

STEP SEVEN:

The Workshop Productions of the National Ballet Company will take place from November 22 to November 27, Monday through Friday, every evening at 7:30 p.m., at the Bathurst United Church, 736 Bathurst St., (Lennox below Bloor). Admission is \$1.00.

Ellen

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Photos by Scott MacDonald

Galileo

MAYBE THE St. Lawrence SHOULD RECONT

I suppose it would be fair to ask why Guerilla should at all bother to publish a review of a play put on by the St. Lawrence Centre. Obviously most of the people who read Guerilla wouldn't have the money to go

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and see the play anyway. But is that all there is to it? Capitalist Canada and its state have all aspects of our lives in a grip, we know that, that includes the theatre. Anybody who wants to put on big productions that cost money will have to do it with capitalist money (and how do they get their money? Right.)

So here is this big establishment supported theatre able to pay directors actors, backstage workers, etc., enough to devote full days to put together a play; there's rehearsal space, enough money for reasonable rehearsal time, money for stage set, material and equipment. All the things that underground theatre doesn't have. In other words: the material circumstances for putting on plays of quality. And the plays they chose to do are usually plays of quality — in this case *Galileo*, by Bertolt Brecht, a beautiful work of our times — and here's where it begins to get interesting. They've got all the time and money to put on big productions of plays that many of us are trying to do, of plays that ought to be staged yearly all across the country, of plays that many of us don't know exist, and would be damned delighted to find out about. And how do they handle these often excellent pieces of work? Are they able to

do any better from their secure material position than say a struggling underground theatre with no material position? And if they aren't, shouldn't they be made to know that we know for sure they aren't? Shouldn't they be criticised the same way we criticise all other facets of life in a capitalist society — the educational system, the labour-management collusion, the ecological situation — i.e. from a sound basis of investigation? Well, here it is.

In the case of *Galileo*, (which opened October 25 and will be in repertory until December) it is all pretty clear. Kurt Reis and company have managed to come up with a remarkably boring production of a very good play. The play is about a man — Galileo the scientist of 17th century Italy — who betrays revolutionary truth. It is a play which deals with how a class society reacts to a discovery of facts that threaten ideological foundations of that class society. Galileo finds when looking thru the telescope that the moons of Jupiter revolve around the planet. That shatters the Aristotelian theory of crystal spheres with fixed immovable stars revolving around the earth — which is by then established Catholic doctrine, the basis for God's and Heaven's actual position in relationship to earth and the Holy Church. Galileo's scientific discovery rightaway becomes explosive political stuff because the whole oppressive, exploitative Catholic system, the worldly position of bishops and cardinals has so long been justified because it seemed to have a basis in scientific truth. Now, a revision of truth would mean a revision of system, and no mean one either. The people sensing the opportunity to rid themselves of the church prepare to revolt; and the Church deals with it as it must. Galileo is made to recant and he does.

It is an exciting play. Full of confrontations. Brecht's greatness as a playwright lies in his ability to concretise in human characters and situations the workings of an intellectual-moral problem. That is the dialectical ability of Brecht. Without, however, a thorough understanding of human beings his plays wouldn't make sense to us. But he's got that. In the case of this production the actors haven't got it. It takes a very special kind of actor to do Brecht. It takes guts to dare not to be liked on stage. And it takes knowledge of what are contradictions within, what is

paradox. Because this play, like the world is full of people with shortcomings, with contradictions within themselves, good and evil. None are one-dimensional, none are cardboard heroic. To create such a full-dimensional character the actor must be able to show clearly with his physical being, any god damn way he likes, but clearly, how these forces work to make a character.

Jonathan White did that. He did a beautiful figure of an Old Cardinal. A small part, but boy, in the context and compared to the other actors, his was the big part. He did what they should all have been doing. In one clear step, a change in holding his stick let you know triumph, fear, rage, glee, and sorrow. All his actions were straight, clearly defined, never fussy. They were vehicles for expressing a fascinating, living compact heap of human qualities. He came gliding in like a ghost, where a one-dimensional actor would have strutted in like a "very old man." Everything he did suggested a background, a past a future — who is this man? — with such a strong evil spirit and such a tortured frail body? I couldn't take my eyes off him, greedy not to miss his next move, knowing he'd reveal something more about his character, and thus shed light upon the conflict of the play.

Anthony Palmer as Galileo, well, he did what Clay Stevenson used to say, play quality. One could see what his mental image of Galileo was, could see what he was working for: an earthy, prone to violence outburst kind of man. But can such a man never be graceful, never tender, how many ways can one be violent? His work was too contrived, uncrystallised and therefore uninteresting. There was too much wooden strutting around and one couldn't believe him. The kid who played Andrea as a young boy was better than the one who played him as a young man. The rest of the company mostly walked around in costumes saying lines in a sort of accepted actors way. In other words they were bad. Except, except — there's always an except somewhere — Robert McKennitt as the dwarf in the Commedia dell'arte skit who like Jonathan White knows how to create a character with contradictions. How?

Because in a very clean stage costume he manages to look filthy. The whole set is very clean, the floor is white, the props mostly white with occasional colour effects, the costumes very clean but in brilliant colours. That works with Brecht, sure it works, if you contradict it with something, such as for instance distorted bodies underneath the costumes or dirty music. You know it hasn't worked when you catch yourself thinking gee, those costumes are clean, o boy they're gonna slip on that floor all through the play.

Brecht, like Karl Marx, put man in the centre. That's why one must deal mainly with the acting when criticising a Brecht production. I am told that Kurt Reis directed a very good version of Brecht's *Pantile* last year. But with different actors from the ones he got now. Perhaps he will do better a year from now when the company's worked together for a while. Although, knowing the ego and career trips that prevent most professional actors from ever realising anything about their art, I doubt it.

Rose-Marie Larsson

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TOM THOMSON



Part of the life's work of Tom Thomson is on display at the Art Gallery of Ontario if we have the eyes to see it. My experience the other night was that many people still do.

The opening last Friday was not so much a social event at which to be seen, as a rare chance to do some looking yourself.

Most of the paintings are rarely seen by the public. They have been loaned from a number of scattered collections, and together they represent a retrospective of the career of Canada's most widely known artist. On the weekend a steady stream of visitors to the gallery created an atmosphere of near reverence for the vigorous, perfectly designed landscapes of Thomson who is legendary for his own reverence and dedication to the elusive spirits of Nature.

The paintings bring out different feelings in different people. I overheard a man, obviously a director or donor, whispering his pleasure seeing the size of the crowd that "with Tom you can't lose."

A girl standing beside me at one of the small sketches done on a birch board said that the paintings made her think of hiding places. "You know? Where you can go and not be seen, and he could paint the picture and no one would see you in it."

One lady told me that the paintings made her very emotional if she stood in front of them for a while. Then she went and stood in front of one for a while.

A grey haired gentleman ordering a double scotch beside me at the bar that had been set up for the opening had that familiar far away look in his eye. "It makes me feel like I should start painting again," he told me.

The story is told by Mark Robinson, a close friend of Thomson during his years sketching in Algonquin Park that one of the greatest compliments the artist felt he had ever received came from an uneducated sixteen year old girl. When she saw one of the boards the girl said "Oh, that's what colour the alders were yesterday."

Thomson worked for and achieved a rare honesty of colour. Whatever the viewer's own experience with the natural environment has been, memories of one kind or another are sure to be prodded by this kind of accuracy.

My thoughts, when I stood in front of the paintings, turned to a time when words lost their meaning or were rather replaced by a simple attentiveness to the colours and sounds that surrounded me at the time.

The unbelievable accurateness of the

paintings made me recall the details of feeling during a day last summer.

I think the story is worth telling here.

In August a friend and I left Toronto for a weekend in Algonquin Park. We chose our destination with nothing else in mind than a change of scenery.

Once in the park we stopped at the nearest outfitters, rented a light cedar strip canoe, gingerly loaded our packs aboard and set off down Lake Opeongo.

A fresh afternoon wind whipped the water into creamy whitescaps which we sliced with the canoe, pushing the water behind us as we paddled up the lake.

The sky was dazzling. The pitching canoe sprayed us with icy sparks. A dark spruce shoreline, a tall margin of deep secretive trees on the near side receding to a grey line in the distance and coming up around behind us seemed to be a promise of separation from the manmade world.

Who has not felt such a day for himself? Felt the hugeness in his own chest, the surges of something great and unspoken. In that day we moved through the open lake. As the distant shoreline became clearer we saw a place to camp so we landed.

My friend fished along the rocks, through the white drift stumps as I paid attention to the site. Someone had once cut some firewood and laid out a circle of stones for a fireplace. There was a level place just right for the tent, and a rough platform between three cedars that served as a table.

The coffee scent drifted down the shoreline and brought the fisherman back. The bannock was fried brown and ready to eat.

Noislessly we shared the meal and carried the coffee out to a flat rock face to watch the details as light changed smoky and night fell. For a long time we sat immobile as the loons laughed perfectly our crazy delight.

I asked my friend what he would wish for if he had three wishes. It was the only thing that had been said during the whole evening of attentive silence. And still he remained quiet.

In a while I thought he hadn't heard me or that he'd fallen asleep and that it didn't make any difference anyway. The silence of the moon and the black spruce spikes on the far horizon, the rock, the inky lake, and the wailing laughter of the hidden distant loons all held me breathless and transfixed. I had forgotten about the question when he said "For the ringing in my ears to go away."

I listened for ringing, and I wondered if

the ringing I had begun to hear was coming from his ears from ten feet away. The calm was total. There were no memories, no plans, no thoughts at all.

But there was the ringing. I guess it was left over from the city, the noisy Volkswagen, the talking at the outfitters, the splashing afternoon coming up Opeongo. There was a high ringing. Everyone had gone to sleep after the late show and left the test pattern on the TV.

"And for you to be OK."

He said this is a way that was so simple that it was difficult for me to understand.

I waited for a third wish wondering about the second and gradually the second wish became like the rest of the experience that day.

His wish became part of the surroundings. I sat in its presence, grateful that I had witnessed it, not wanting to expand on it or demand that it tell me something else. Just having the wish there made it come true because it was one of those rare times when everything else disappears, when only the present is manifest, and you can say that you are really OK.

There was no third wish. We drifted off to sleep and awoke in a mist that was so deep it concealed the lake from vision.

The morning cleared, the sun burned into the day until everything was bright. We began to talk about Tom Thomson.

How he had recorded the weather in colour sketched for sixty-two days straight running. How he gave his paintings away to anyone who admired them. How he would sit for hours motionless and look at some detail of colour. We talked of his chosen aloneness, his independence and directness.

It was clear to me in Algonquin Park how his personality and his work were so accurately able to reveal the secrets around him. He paid attention and then recorded what he saw.

Like the paintings it seems so easy, so elementary.

That is all I have to say about the paintings that will be on display for the next six weeks at the Art Gallery of Ontario. They recalled a time to me when I had been a part of the surroundings myself, a feeling that must have been a constant one for Thomson.

It is certainly worth a brief visit to the gallery to have the inevitable re-experiencing of such familiar and all too infrequent moods.

David McLauchlin

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Reformed ex-mate chauntin pi wishes female person to share cost of flat (half of \$80/month) & food. Preferably student, artist, or intelligent friend. I am a university frigate (4th year); call Dave 910 pm; 535-1861.

TWO ROOMS AVAILABLE IN WARM AND FRIENDLY CO-OP \$80/MO INCL- UING FOOD 73 SPADINA RD. 925-1295

BUSCO A HINABACION CON CHIMINENA EN UNA CASA COMUNAL O CO-OP O EN APARTAMENTO LLAMIA MIKE 429-3146 DESPUES 7:00 HRS. DELA TARDE O ENTENDRO DE LA MARIANA.



Ludwig Hollywood outfit 3 years old, excellent condition, 4 quidzidinin cymbals, with heavy duty stands & cases, \$500. Call Ralph 924-0539.

Stereo: 70 watt tuner and amp; 10 inch 3 way Electra speakers; Gerrard turntable (optional); almost new 400 call Norm at 368-5100 days.

Advanced 5 string bass lessons wanted. Larry, after 7, 531-5974.

Barby & Vegetable need brass who are into jazz, rock, blues, etc. All original materia. Broom split the zoo (lousy food). Call Vegetable 222-2242.

Piano & theory lessons - registered teacher who teaches class at Toronto Free U. Arnold Padolsky, B.A., Mus Bach, 70 Beverley 362-0571.

Barclay - solid body - double pickup - 6 string lead - cheap - make an offer; call Bob 929-5554.

3/4 finish speaker cabinet "36" by "26" by "12"; single 15" Marshall speaker - make an offer call Bob 929-5554.

I want to sell French Nobles clarinet - best offer. I want to buy used electric Gibson. Will also trade; Stanley 633-9366.

Scotpr bass amp; dual Marauder; old & heavy but works like new; \$85 or best offer; John or Melanie 694-7601.

Musical group wanted - to play in a ski-area bar every Sat. from 4 to 10. For full season Jan 1st to end of March. Call 964-7651.

For sale, Premier snare & high hat. Complete with stands and case. Cathy 962-9022.

Marshall 50 watt bass amp. Phone Douglas at 633-5189. Must sell.

Guitar player looking for group dialogue with other UNION brothers. Call John 929-0965.

Girl from England, 23, sings the blues & other things. Looking for understanding musician to really work with. Jazz or rock. Also advice or information. Jennifer, 923-5723 between 6-7 pm.

Flute for sale-Gemeinhardt M-1 \$100 Used slightly for 2 and a half years. Call Ellen 962-9834

I would like to start a group I play guitar and sing or else join a group already formed. Call John 363-2934

Drummer wanted to join or start jazz-rock group. Call Shelley 962-5287

Drummer. Was full time for four years. Recording experience. Just want to play. Tyler at 964-8252.

Multiplex studio receiver for sale. preset digital tuning 3 mos. old excellent condition. New, \$195 sell for \$100 Call Jim at 691-6561.

Wollensak 311 stereo tape recorder for excellent condition. New, \$190 sell for \$90

Experienced female vocalist wants to join working band. Phone Diane 534-0069

FLUTE LESSONS - BRUCE 923-3190

Free office space for community school workshop and magazine wanted, leave message at Guerilla 864-1902.

Bloor-Bathurst Information Centre now located at 376 Bathurst at Lennox, 1 block south of Bloor at Bathurst-Union Church, 531-4618; 10-12 am. and 2/5 pm. Information referral, counselling, and friendly place to drop in for coffee.

People for Recycling Action Recycling Depot, Sussex Mews between Harbord & Sussex. Open weekends, 10 to 5; or phone 922-1271 weekdays. Papers, bottles, and cans, clean please.

Sixteen co-ops now form the core of Dundum Villi in Hamilton, Art studio, outlet for crafts, record store & coffee house already established. Hope to start food co-op, free school & health food restaurant. Hamilton 525-9076/ call George St. Wernia help/ write/call 63

Project Seed, a free secondary school, needs voluntary resource persons fluent in French to conduct conversation and studies in literature, drama, etc. Heather Johnson, 921-8181, days and 923 1644 -nights.

Don Vale Food Co-op 80 Winchester St. 21st. Starts 7:30 pm. Sat. 3 a.m.-5 pm. Mon 7-9 pm.

High Trinity Church needs folding or stacking chairs and tables. Donations gratefully received. Contact David Weston at 362-2695

Needed a Universal Life Minister or other qualified person to do a marriage 9/9 for us around Dec. 1st, not into any religion and want just enough ceremony to satisfy the law. Please no fanatics, call 531-8365.

Wanted Old Mad magazines for the Sociology project. Neill Wyck Room E-2 or phone Brian 963-9909

JOBS
WANTED: dishwasher, 5 years experience, F.R.D. required, minimum 16 hrs/week. Call Mr. Jones

If you have a quiet (reasonably) room with a telephone that I can use for 2 or 3 hours (daytime) for 3 days per week - you will be helping an out-of-town pioneer businessman survive the rat race. I will pay weekly, so what can you offer? Graham Mathewson c/o Central Delivery Malton Post Office Malton, Ontario.

I'd really like any kind of work, for very little bread. Out of the city would be nice, but... phone Kerry 483-7175.

Intelligent, responsible, perceptive guy, 21, seeks interesting employment. Passage with animals, aquariums, research of any sort, as assistant for anything. Interests varied and most willing to train, will consider and respond to all. Please write to Miss Green, 78 Howland Avenue, Toronto.

Am desperate - will do anything for a quick buck. Call Jim 463-1596 weeknights 9-11, Sundays all days

Toronto Women's Caucus is looking for men and women to sell Women's Lib papers. We make 10 cents a copy. Call 368-6538 or pick up at 188 Adelaide West. Subscriptions \$1 for five issues.

CRUNCH, alternate employment project. Rochdale Rm 209 922-1580 or Donvale Community Centre 80 Winchester 929-2638 call or drop in between 11 am and 3:30 pm

Anyone knowing whereabouts of Walter McBrain - young guitarist and banjo player, please call Ralph 921-7288.

Don: Susan would like her tent back if you are not using it. Call 920-4931.

Boy, 24, tall, would like to meet girl for friendship. I like yoga and French culture. Hill Raymond 2837 Yonge St. Toronto.

Gord Lowe please contact Mike or AI regarding Pakistani Relief. Urgent 933-9287.

Renaissance '71 has 4 years of personal irrapolable drawings and I can't find them. Info or return please Doug Ford, Goodwood, Ont. 649-5366.

Brian O'HARA - aka CONNECTION. You have a million fucking messages.

Christian Encourager now forming; if interested 864-9029.

From Weston Shirley, I've lost your phone number. Please call 466-2695. If you know someone named Shirley, please tell them about this.

JENNIFER FRASER - anyone knowing her whereabouts, please call Turk 247-8574.

(more personal)

Wir treten mit einer grossen Bitte an sie. Wir sind vereinsamt und sind seit 1 1/2 Jahren hier in Canada. Es ist sehr schon hier, aber wir kennen keine jungen Leute. Nun unsere Bitte. Wir mochten ein junges Madchen oder Frau bis 27 Jahren kennenlernen, das uns English lernen kann. Wir sprechen schon etwas English aber nicht schreiben. Sie braucht kein deutsch sprechen. Sie koennte an Wochenenden bei uns schlafen. Wir fahren an Wochenenden sehr viel umher. Sie koennte immer mit uns mitfahren, wenns konnte Sie auch bei uns. Koennten Sie so schnell wie moeglich jemand finden. Es waere sehr nett von Ihnen. Ich lese Ihre Zeitung mit grossen Interesse. Racht schonen Dank in voraus. Claus Ruder, 2619 Engdinton Ave., E. Scarborough.

Sandy! Sandy! Sandy! I PLEASE call third house on the left.

LIZ SCHWEIG - call home and let us know you're all right. Are at our wit's end. We love you. If anyone has seen our daughters who are in Glen Rock, 16 years, 5 feet, 95 pounds, hazel eyes, and ash brown hair, call George Schweg at 201-444-3817.

Has anyone seen Dana and Nedgo? Four year old twins with their father Peter Rogers, 26, thin with brown hair, sings and plays guitar. He is Canadian but driving car with California plates. Might be in country. Mother is very worried about them. Please write Alice Rogers, 219 Green St. Cambridge Mass. U.S.A. or call Mrs. Bliss at 463-4262.

Jay Danko call AI 533-9287 urgent

RUTH CRUBIG JUST CALL HAE MOM + DAD



BUY & SELL SEEK AND YE SHALL FIND!



WARNING: about 50 lbs. of Red Lebanese has been busted in the Post Office; it's being followed to pop-off as much as possible; TAKE HEAD!

I need one voice-cassette player; 964-6854; will pay money or have old TV parts etc. to trade.

Looking for a pair of used iced skates size 6; call Kathrin 920-3388.

Have stained glass (pieces); need someone who knows how to work with it. Contact Charlie c/o Guerilla.

If anyone has the issues of Rolling Stone from 1970 containing the interview with John Lennon and primal therapy, please contact Janice, 173 Spadina Rd.

I am planning to leave the U.S. and immigrate to Canada (Toronto probably). I need to correspond with someone who has gone through this experience and can answer questions dealing with immigration hassles a woman might face. I would also like to know about jobs, rents, etc. If you can help write to me Mary Kaye Ryan c/o The Seed, 850 W. Wrightwood, Chicago, Illinois, 60614, U.S.A.

Information on membership in North American Survival and Homesteading Association. Free survival information. Free catalogue of books on survival and homesteading. N.A.S.H., Box 5285, Station "A", Toronto 1, Ontario, Canada. Please enclose \$1.00 for postage.

Anybody knowing of a quilting frame for sale? Call Brenda 533-1433

Film available for rent about a dialogue with Krishna-Murti. Call Allan 921-0501 evenings.

If anyone found a pair of oval-shaped gold-rimmed glasses in or around the Medical Sciences Building U. of T. on Tuesday, Nov. 9 call 922-8803.

Dreams wanted - description of dreams needed for community project. Will remunerate if used. Send to the Great Canadian Dream. Anonymity guaranteed. Box 78, Querilla

AND SERVICES

Talented, intelligent, excellent writer, hard worker with creative mind, good eyes and ears, looking for steady or freelance WORK. 637-4350.

Daycare for children available. Call Mrs. Babcock 533-0951.

Audio guy looking for interesting things to do. Larry 924-2082.

Female seeking part-time employment - I am a music student, have experience in office work, can type, will do anything legal. Call Duffell 783-6378.

Charlie makes wooden furniture, boxes, tables, gifts. Call 368-5386.

I need to rent or share space in a woodworking shop in order to do furniture & display work. Call Berne 662-4153.

Carpentry rough and finished work renovation and general repairs, painting. 962-9834.

Patchwork quilts, approximately 6 feet square, made on commission. \$20 phone 363-2874

MIKE + MARTHA ARE STILL SILKSCREENING T-SHIRTS ETC. 363-3953

CAT LOVERS - We have a beautiful part Persian female kitten and two full-grown female cats who desperately need a good home. If you could possibly help us & them out, call Fran or Glen at 783-8295.

2 kittens, 3 months, identical twins and can't be separated, must find home. Phone Arnie at 923-8917.

6 month old female dog, Well trained. Golden coat. Yours for free. Call Dave 363-9621.

20 gal. aquarium with several large fish, complete equipment; value over \$100; asking \$40 because unable to care for. Little John 925-0063.

Home wanted for six-month-old part-Labrador pup. Contact Faith at Ethers Restaurant, Rochdale.

Wanted - a puppy about 3-6 months old. Preferably a german shepherd. Call Linda 636-0594.

Wanted; Siamese kitten, can pay small amount; 929-5250.

Trying to find a farm that wouldn't mind taking a 4 months old puppy for a year. Will have our farm by then. We love her and we'd like to have her forever. 922-6229.

For sale; Border collie, male, black & white. Call Sebastian at 463-0216 after 4.

For sale 5 60 pound bags Purina Dog Chow \$7.50 each or all for \$35 368-5606.

Lost black labrador near Dundas and Yonge about 8 months old give information to John 363-2934

Pure-bred Gothic-Quebec street mutt. Will give vitamin supplement to a good home. Must give him up, forced out of our home by development people. 8 weeks old silver and black phone 765-8221 10 am-tan

free dog 6 weeks old, it's a real beauty, phone 863-1776

7 month old dog, part terrier trained 633-6701

3-LEGGED DOG MISSING - TASHA, BLACK + WHITE SMALL COLLIE - THE TORONTO WORKSHOP PEOPLE MISS HER 925-8640

LOST DOG 11 WKS. FEM. HUSKY-COLLIE BLACK-WHITE-TAN COLLEGE + BEVERLY SEVIORA 922-7974

CLASSIFIED ADS ARE RUN FREE FOR THREE WEEKS - MORE INSERTIONS COST 50¢ per line. DISPLAY ADS \$5.00 per column incl. ☆☆☆

Four burner heavy duty stove for \$25.00 or will exchange for range-top (wall-plug type) call 364-4959, Mrs. Green.

One Peugeot bicycle, almost ten speeds. Lacked up small sprocket. Great for the winter. Call Shumeyka 364-7803.

Hand-carved soapstone one "head" pipes for sale (the whole pipe is in the form of a head) if interested call Harvey at 964-9078 evenings 5:30-6:30.

A well-kept-up VW van, '66. Insulated, engine rebuilt April. Many goodies and extras. \$725. Phone 861-1079, Dave number.

'64 MGB (38,000 miles) B.R. Green, spiky engine, snow tires, needs a few repairs. Phone Mary 488-4506.

VW window van, '63, phone 274-3584 - Ron.

Piano, good condition, needs tuning, \$90; Maria 536-7671 after 5.

Almost new Spalding golf clubs no.1,3 drivers; 3579 irons; a putter and a wedge; a golf bag and cart. All in excellent condition; \$50 takes the works! I call 364-3002 from 9-4; evenings after 5 962-8640; ask for Caryl.

Have a small fan, ironing board for \$5; wood table \$5; unique kitchen table with bins; stools; woman's winter coat size 7; man's suit size 42 worn once in 75 new, best offer; and other clothes; wall clock; two brass drapery rods; portable hair dryer; black swivel chair; daybed couch 30" wide; woman's ice skates size 7 used twice \$6; posters; wood beaded curtain doorway size \$5; television Admiral portable 19 inch instant-on; excellent condition, stand included; 925-3833.

Fridge in very good condition; \$30; call 920-1291 anytime there.

450 issues of Marvel Comics: Call David 535-6234 Wed. Thurs. Fri. Sat. and 741-6084 all after 5.

Jaguar resonator, artist's easel; call Bob 929-5554.

'64 Sunbeam Imp; rebuilt transmission, no rust excellent body; \$400 or best offer. John or Bob 929-8954.

Army style parka for sale, large, \$15; navy blue cape \$15; 366-2834.

King-size bed; almost new; \$30; 920-5244 after 6.

Inflatable chairs for sale, a couch, a coffee table, a chair, and a foot stool. Good condition. Best offer; 463-5618 ask for Peter or Moira.

H-16 Bolex 16 mm. movie camera, two lenses, etc.; asking \$250; call Joe 921-3833.

For sale one AM-FM car radio, brand new worth at least \$200. Phone Bob 924-3032.

Attention Rod Stewart fans currently holding green tickets (West Central for the Faces concert Dec. 9. Originally \$5.50 willing to let them go at \$4.00 each no rip-off intended (obviously) ask for Ann weekdays after 4 30 741-4669

Ski boots and poles for sale \$30 total. Nani 924-4785

Nordmende table model radio Norma-Luxus AM-FM \$20 742-4896

Mans new Raleigh 3 speed 27" oversize frame Dynamo, luggage carrier tool bar and kit Olive colour quiet new owner now unavailable. Also bmw 600cc black 12,000 miles perfect. Call 297-2776: between 5 pm or all day Sat. and Sunda

Single bed and mattress, \$3.01 923-7273 between 6-7 pm. For sale: Pentax SL with 28 mm, 55mm- and 200mm lenses, lens six lightmeter, tripod and misc. Call 922-7778.

Ride to N.Y. wanted for American Thanksgiving about 25 Nov. I for 2; will share driving and expenses; call 920-0283.

Elizabeth wants a ride to Bolton Nov. 22. She can help with expenses a little. Call 925-7450.

Driving to Mexico in January. Seeking pleasant female companion for share adventures and expenses. If interested write Al Darrow, 201 Gerrard St. E.

Need ride to Ithaca N.Y. (on way to NYC); call 929-3648, ask for Holly or Ingrid.

Need ride to Montreal every Friday - will share expenses and driving \$33-440 ext. 80 Cites.

Vancouver ride needed soon. Call Jerry mornings 922-4560. to share expenses.

Ride needed to Vancouver as soon as possible - can pay \$20.00 expenses cannot drive. 763-1648, Bob.

Two girls need ride to California, Nov. 15-20 share expenses. Urgent 537-5692.

Need a ride to Rochester for American Thanksgiving or about Nov. 25. Share driving and expenses. John 247-9237

For two needed to New York or Chicago sometime in December. Share driving and expenses. 922-4560 Jose

Ride needed to Wash. D.C. or vicinity for two needed Nov. 24 share driving and expenses Phone Paul or Sandy 923-8135

I have a ticket to Zurich to fly good for a year. No expense (overly) - call Tom at Guerilla 964-1902

FOR SALE

There's this stainless-steel sink (in an arborite-topped cupboard) living in my little room.

I don't much like it or want it, but it's in good shape. Someone out there might find it useful. If you know how to plumb (to remove it) and/or could use such a thing yourself, call Donna at 924-3607, evenings or 368-6536 daytime. Can pay a little to a plumber to take it out and cap the pipes.

For sale: one ten-speed touring bike, 4 months old, cost \$300 new, best offer. Chris 536-2250.

Baker's table, porcelain top flour bins, ideal kitchen table - 925-3683



So, here's what we do... We start this underground paper, GROOVY TIMES... and we stick in some right-on articles, some nudie pix, get some psykie-delic artwork & raps on revolutionary fashions. The kids will eat it up!

Well make a million!

