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Christmas Books  
for Your Favorite Child  
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Big Jane-Caught in the Act  
The Clarion's GUIDE to  
City Treats

# TORONTO CLARION

Volume I, Number 5

Dec. 13, 1976 — Jan. 10, 1977

'We'll Deport You'

## Cops Seize Passports Mom Tries Suicide

Jamaican women  
deported for  
failing to  
report children

by Paul Weinberg

Toronto police walked into a workplace last week and demanded that a Jamaican woman, a landed immigrant of five years standing, turn over the passports of her children, and then informed her she could be deported.

After coming home to find her house had been searched and her possessions strewn on the floor, the woman, whose name is being withheld, attempted suicide.

She is one of an increasing number of Jamaican women who are being harassed and deported by immigration officials for failing to report that they had children on their original immigration application. Some are being subjected to unlawful searches of their premises.

*Fear and Dread*

Many women have delayed declaring their children to Canadian immigration authorities until they establish themselves in Canada and can send for their children. By so doing, they have unknowingly opened themselves to deportation.

Consequently, hundreds of Jamaican women landed immigrants are living under the threat of deportation and various Toronto area Caribbean community leaders blame it on the rigidity of the federal immigration department.

"Fear and dread of the immigration department exists within the immigrant community, even among legal immigrants in this country," said Dudley Campbell, a volunteer immigration counsellor and treasurer of the National Black Coalition.

What is at stake is a minor legal technicality that could throw innocent Jamaican landed immigrants out of Canada, according to the community leaders.

Jamaican women have been coming to Canada as domestics. Until the tightening of federal immigration regulations in 1973, they were encouraged to come because of a shortage of domestics in Canada.

This arrangement developed under a Canada-Jamaica agreement whereby young women were trained for domestic work in Jamaica and then allowed into this country under certain criteria.

The qualifications for domestic work were a basic training suited to a Canadian situation, a grade 10 education, youth (under 35) and single status, according to a federal spokesperson.

However, as one Parkdale Community Legal Services advisor notes, these requirements ignore the realities of Jamaican society and have led to the present tragedy.

Many of the Jamaican women who came are single

parents with children. They came because they needed the work and the Canadian government gave them an opportunity to provide for their children and start a new life.

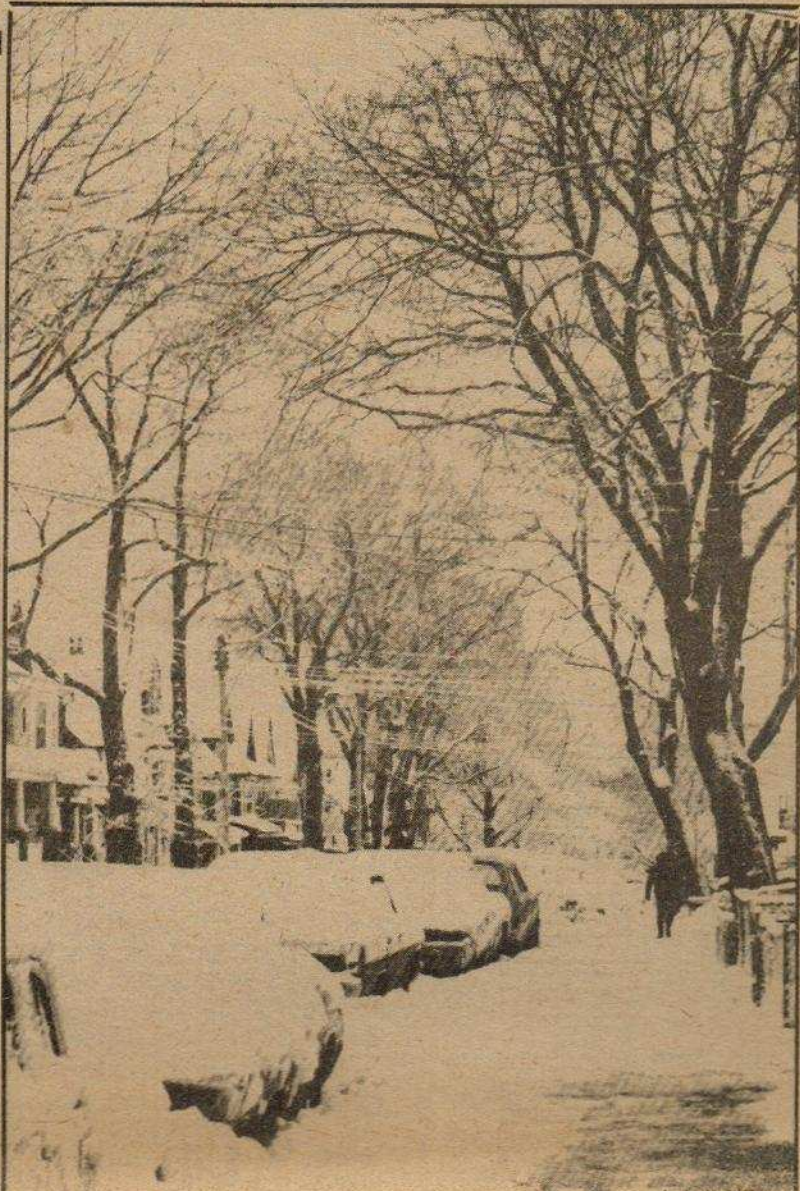
*Canadian Prejudice*

Many young single women in Jamaica keep their illegitimate children, because Jamaican society does not share the Canadian prejudice towards them, according to Stan Guenther, an immigration legal advisor at Parkdale.

Many of these mothers did not mention their children out of a fear that Canadian immigration authorities would use the lever of Canadian morality against admitting them, says Dudley Laws, president of the Universal African Improvement Association.

"Eventually they will try to send for the children, but they don't want to take a chance of

Cont'd on page 3



A. Levenston

## Winter Hits!

The Clarion hits back.

shady dealings at the OFL convention, p.8

Contraceptive pet foods, p.2.

S. Africa sells apartheid for Xmas, p.4.

## Bell Booms, Rates to Rise

by Alan Meisner

Amid controversy still raging over last year's rate increase and despite Bell Canada's record profits for 1976, telephone rates may soon be going up again. In the Commons, the government has been admonished by a number of members to be vigilant in its evaluation of the current cravings of this vast Canadian communications monopolist.

The Bell application calls for a rate increase over a wide range of services to provide Bell with 6.5% additional revenue. The proposed increase would raise monthly residence rates by 9.5% and business rates by 12.5%.

If approved, the increase would also mean higher charges for extension phones and an approximately 30% rise in the cost of service visits. Long distance rates would go up, too.

Last year, Bell was granted a rate increase providing an additional \$102 million in revenue.

A substantial portion, \$80 million, was necessary, according to the company, to offset rising labour costs. But little of it has reached its rightful recipients.

*Pointed Queries*

In the Commons, NDP consumer affairs critic John Rodriguez was pointed in his questioning of communications minister Jean Sauve about the new increases. "In view of the fact that it took Bell Canada only two months to get approval for their last increase," queried Rodriguez, "can the government assure us that it will take as long to negotiate the present rate increase application as it has taken Bell to negotiate a new contract with the communication workers union?"

Bell and the Communication Workers of Canada have recently broken off talks which have dragged on since May 1976. The union, which is negotiating its first contract on behalf of 13,000 technicians and

Cont'd on page 10



DOSSIER

# Letters

## Dr. Bette's Honesty Remarkable

The Hon. Bette Stephenson, MD, MPP, Minister of Labour

Dear Dr. Stephenson,

I wish to acknowledge one of your recent speeches on occupational health and safety, as printed in a recent issue of the *Toronto Clarion* (Volume I, Number 2). A photostatic copy of the speech is attached for your easy reference.

Your honesty and candour in presenting your personal position and that of the provincial government is remarkable.

It is indeed remarkable that despite your thirty years as a

doctor, you don't know the cause of occupational ill health nor the reason for the poor safety record of industry in Ontario. But what is really remarkable is that you should have been appointed the Minister responsible for administering the relevant legislation.

I am now looking forward to the appointment of an Education Minister who, despite many years in the educational field, will not be able to read or write.

Will wonders never cease? Until then, I remain,

Yours truly,  
Stuart Crombie

## Cow's Milk Isn't Healthy?

To the *Clarion*:

I read with some concern John Sullivan's article in the last issue of the *Clarion* concerning milk.

The writer of the article seems to suggest that it is unhealthy to drink cow's milk and suggests goat's milk as an alternative. Cow's milk has long been considered one of the finest and most economical sources of vitamins, minerals and protein.

What is it that makes Sullivan criticize milk? He says "milk is standardized, preserved, clarified, homogenized, pasteurized, stabilized, vitaminized and antioxidantized. That sounds pretty bad, but is it?"

Standardized simply means that it comes from a milk pool covering a wide area and has cream or skim milk added.

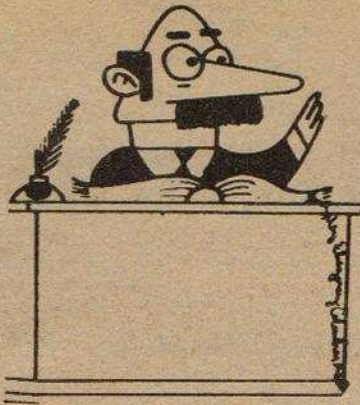
Pasteurized means that "a mild, carefully controlled heating process effectively halts many dreaded milk borne diseases.

Vitaminized means that essential nutrients not otherwise available in great measure, are added to milk.

The *Joy of Cooking* says that milk should be consumed within three days of leaving the cow. Unless you live on a farm or keep a cow in your back yard, this is impractical and so we have to rely on processing to preserve, clarify, stabilize, hydrolyze and antioxidantize milk to keep it safe.

Mr. Sullivan has given no reason to believe that processed milk is not healthy stuff. At 54 cents a quart it's a better buy than goat's milk at 90 cents to \$1.15 a quart.

Paul Dowling



## Marketing Magic

A lifetime of merchandising nightmares may have left you unprepared for this season's atrocities. Carnation Foods is seeking final approval from the US Food and Drug Administration to market a contraceptive dog food in the new year. Fed daily to female dogs, the canned dog food is supposed to prevent conception. Meanwhile the competition over at Ralston Purina is test marketing a diet pet food for overweight mutts.

Remember the revelations about the successful penetration by dog food canners of the old age pensioners' market? What new horizons do they seek . . . welfare mothers?

The close relationship between merchandisers and their markets was never so touching as when Proctor and Gamble test marketed a new tampon in Rochester, N.Y. and Ft. Wayne Ind. The tampon, called *Rely*, contained polyurethane, a known cancer-producing agent. Women who used the tampon complained that "it felt like trying to remove an open umbrella," that the tampon fell apart and caused nausea and vaginal itching and burning.

# clancy thompson Force of Circumstance

## Shyster

What prominent Kensington Market landlord and former purveyor of rotten fruits has shucked extra flats into his apartment project in the heart of the Market? His building permit allows for an eight-unit project. But with the rent on downtown bachelor apartments soaring, what could an honest businessman do but slip in a few extra flats?

## Pulling the Plug

Ex-Riverdale organizer Don Keating has written a first hand account of the life and times of the publicly financed Greater Riverdale Organization.

Keating, who left the community group the day he received his last pay cheque, failed to tell the whole story in his innocent exercise *The Power to Make It Happen*.

Some of the things he doesn't mention are that, largely due to Keating and his alinskyite cohorts, in one year the organization went from a General Assembly of over 1000 people representing 80 groups, with a budget of over \$80,000, to a debt-ridden group in disarray with only 50 people turning out to the annual assembly.

The simplistic pluralism of the GRO led it to reject political solutions to community problems. At the time when Canada Metal's lead pollution was a major issue in Riverdale, the personnel manager of the plant sat on the executive of GRO, and no one in GRO made any approach to the workers at Canada Metal.

In 1974 a member of the Riverdale Hospital Workers CUPE local 79 assessed the GRO in this way: "They have no understanding of class; they don't know who their enemies are. They don't understand that unions and community groups are just different forms to represent the same group of people."

## Birth Defects

Based on at least three studies connecting the use of popular tranquilizers during the first three months of pregnancy with malformations in infants, particularly cleft lip, the US Food

and Drug Administration has ordered the drug industry to warn doctors not to prescribe these tranquilizers for pregnant women. Among the blacklisted drugs are Valium and Librium, two of the most widely used drugs, as well as Miltown and Equanil.

The drug companies involved deny that the tranquilizers cause birth defects. A cursory glance at the advertising in any medical journal will reveal how important a source of revenue these tranquilizers are to the companies. Thalidomide, it will be remembered, was prescribed as a tranquilizer for pregnant women.

## Overheard

After the ROM's recent Indian grave robbing spree, chief archeologist Peter Tushingham was overheard mumbling in the elevator, "But do you know how much an arrowhead in perfect condition brings? Do you know?" Well may museum honchos mutter. Their crass marketing of the Peruvian gold exhibit resulted in a loss of \$150,000.

## Nationalist Alert

Canadian nationalists have yet to awaken to the latest danger from cultural imperialism. Hottest item in the cut-throat Sunday book business is the Sunday edition of the *New York Times*. This summer a new Bloor Street bookstore, Book City, took on David Mirvish's flashy Markham Street emporium by matching his 75 cent loss leader for the Sunday *Times*. Mirvish Books retaliated by cutting its price on the 90 cent cost edition to 50 cents, and then slashing it for two weeks running to 25 cents.

Book City reports no damage to its Sunday *Times* business, but does report that someone is calling the police about its Sunday opening. Mirvish owns the mortgage on all but three of the storefronts between Howland and Brunswick. One of the exceptions is Book City, while among the mortgagees is John Sine's Other Books, also open on Sunday.

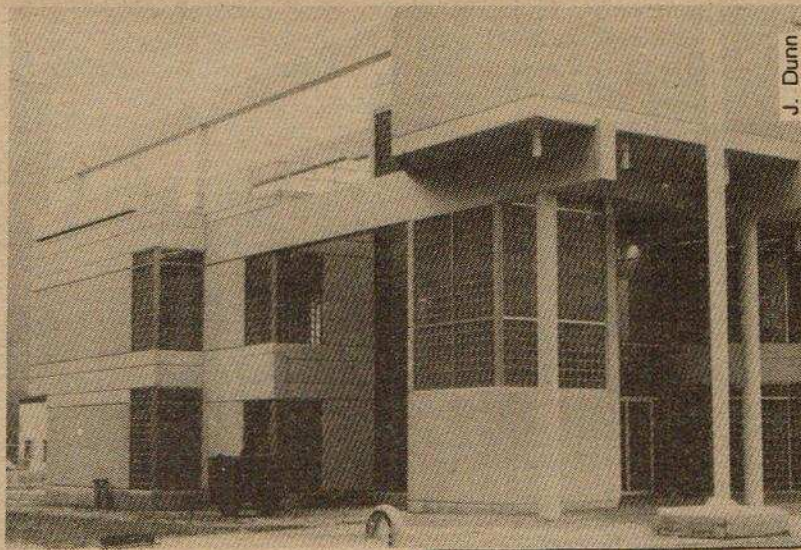
# Cop Shop Tour Is A Bust

by John Larsson

The new 52 Division police station on Dundas St. W. is nearing completion. With its opaque windows and classical prison structure, the new building stands in complete isolation from the community.

Inside, the lockup consists of a windowless bullpen and 20 holding cells. The small bullpen is serviced with a single one-piece toilet-sink, and an imitation marble bench running around three sides of the room.

Each of the 20 cells contains a solid metal slab bed, a toilet-sink unit, and a free floor space measuring three feet by two feet. The front of each cell is of steel-frame and plexiglass construction and looks out upon a section of a long, dark, grey concrete block wall.



J. Dunn

There are no indications on the blueprints that any medical facilities or food preparation areas exist within the compound.

After touring the new facilities, one police officer from Division 52 said, "I liked the old building better. In the new one, you don't get to meet everyone."

## CUSTOM LEATHER WORK

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- et al

Dik Budd

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## FOR SALE CO—OPS PREFERRED

Unusual townhouse in Don Vale

Metcalf Street

Partially renovated 12 rooms divided into 4 full apartments which adjoin a common room and kitchen. The basement would be excellent common space. There are five kitchens and five baths, a roof deck, garden, 140 ft. corner lot and lots of Victorian charm. This would suit a co-op of small families to a Tee.

\$100,000.00 for private buyer  
90,000.00 for a co-op

929-5984



# TORONTO CLARION

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**HOBBIT**

# Suicide, Says Mom to Threat

Cont'd from page 1

being refused. In many cases they were advised by friends of independent immigration consultants back home not to tell Canadian immigration authorities about their children," said Guenther.

"Sometimes these women didn't even fill out their own forms back in Jamaica. They were filled out by consultants who advised them not to declare their children."

### A Minor Lie

Many of the women leave their children with friends or family back in the home country, hoping they can be brought to Canada when their mother's economic situation improves, said Campbell.

Money from the earnings of these women has been sent back to Jamaica for the care of the children until the mothers are able to work their way out of domestic work into a better paying job, he said.

"What is seen as a minor lie by these mothers can suddenly become the reason for their deportation," said Judy Wahl, another Parkdale advisor.

By announcing to Canadian immigration authorities that her children are coming to this country, the mother unknowingly instigates procedures that will lead to her own deportation even if she is a landed immigrant eligible for Canadian citizenship.

When she notifies the immigration department that her children are coming, a special inquiry is called. A department spokesperson says the Immigration Act is very clear — "entering a false statement on an immigration application form will result in deportation upon conviction."

"Thousands of women in this position have now settled in Canada," said Campbell. By now many own their own homes and have good jobs. But they may be forced to leave."

### Harsh, Unnecessary Judgment

I do not condone lying or running afoul of the Immigration Act, but I believe the immigration people are exercising harsh judgment when it is unnecessary," said Campbell.

Both Laws and Campbell want a limited form of amnesty for those mothers who have become landed immigrants in the last several years, but who have failed for one reason or another to declare they have children.

The alternative is terror for these mothers and the growth of the already burgeoning illegal immigrant underground in Canada, says Wahl.

"In many cases at Parkdale Community Legal Services, women will phone to make an inquiry about their legal situation but they will refuse to leave their name for fear of sure deportation."

### Legal Leg to Stand On

Whether these mothers have a legal leg to stand on depends on who you talk to at Parkdale. Wahl thinks not, but Guenther says immigration lawyers are arguing that the failure to declare does not invalidate the truth of the rest of the form the prospective immigrant has to fill out.

The failure to report having children could be regarded as inconsequential and immaterial to the desirability of the prospective immigrant for Canadian society.

The point system by which the



A. Meisner

The Immigration Department's holding area at Toronto International Airport is the last doorway to deportation for many immigrants forced to leave Canada.

desirability of immigrants is quantified awards no points for celibacy or lack of fecundity.

No one knows how many immigrant women are in this position, but many immigration lawyers, like Charles Roach, agree that the deportations have increased sharply since

the tightening of immigration regulations.

"More money in the immigration department's budget is being earmarked for enforcement," said Roach, "while before it was channeled toward the selection and settling of immigrants."

UE workers in the lurch. Jim Walker Corp. not only rejected a UE proposal to guarantee the Barrie workers the same rights and privileges won in the union contract, but also refused to give the UE members first chance at the Barrie jobs.

### Union Busting

Ed Phillip, MPP for Etobicoke, has charged the company with union busting. "There's no question about it," he said. If it were not a case of union busting, Jim Walter Corp. "would work through their employees or their employees' organizations. Miami-Carey is simply saving money by firing old employees and hiring new ones at a lower wage."

He added, "both federal and provincial governments are co-operating in hiring people in Barrie through Manpower."

Meanwhile, the 125 Rexdale employees, some of whom had worked 10 years for the company, have been forced on to unemployment insurance. With such short notice, none has found a job yet. "Jobs are hard to get. Most of us need work. Now we're told by Manpower that we must start all over again at the minimum wage," said Harper.

Miami-Carey has adopted a significantly different policy towards its non-union office staff. They have been offered office jobs in the new Barrie location.

## Plant shuts — 125 jobless

by Marilyn Burnett

The closing of the Miami-Carey Ltd. plant in Rexdale came as a surprise to its 175 workers.

Since May, local 518 of the United Electrical Workers (UE) representing the 125 plant workers, had been negotiating a new contract with the firm.

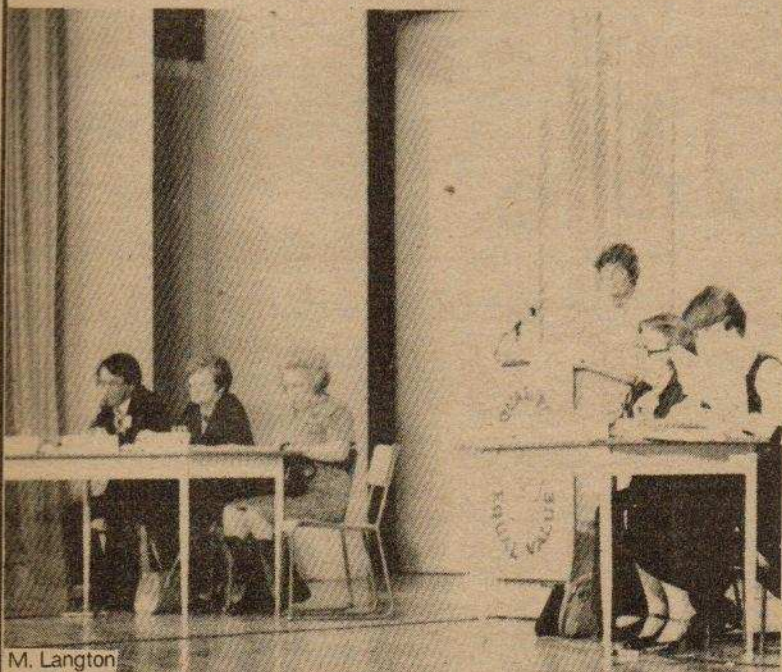
An agreement was signed Sept. 1 without a hint of the impending shutdown. Two weeks later rumors began to spread, and by Nov. 4 were confirmed. The plant was moving to Barrie, 30 miles north of Toronto.

Betty Harper, chief steward of local 518, feels the union "got a good contract" and thinks that is one reason the company is moving.

Under the agreement, the workers won a minimum wage increase to \$4.86 an hour, with a further increase to over \$5.00 an hour on Jan. 1, plus a benefit package.

The expansion leaves the 125

## Equal Value



M. Langton

On December 2 the Davis Government sent MPP Larry Grossman to represent his administration at a public meeting to discuss equal pay for work of equal value. Also speaking were representatives of the NDP and Liberal Party and union spokeswomen.

Though Grossman, seated far left, insisted that his government is moving as fast as possible on this issue, members of the audience felt otherwise. One questioner thought that public health nurses might be able to prescribe a remedy for the government's problem of slow movement; she recommended a good enema.

## Feds cut off Quebec group

by Philippe Ranger

The Quebec League for Human Rights has received none of its \$50,000 operating subvention from Ottawa. Federal officials say the League's fights have become too visible and too political, especially in the matter of inhumane expulsions of immigrants. After the PQ victory, they have also asked the League to "clarify" its positions on Bill 22 and the right to self-determination.

For its general operations in calendar year 1975, the League had about \$126,000. Of this, \$51,600 came from Ottawa. Quebec's Justice Ministry gave \$40,000, but this has been cut to \$10,000 this year, due to changes at the Ministry. Last January, for 1976, the League requested \$50,000 from Ottawa and set its budget accordingly.

Delays set in and, in early September, the League was advised at a meeting that its behavior this year threatened its right to a grant. The changes criticized were political activism and the increased use of media coverage.

Private interventions revived the League's request. But, on Nov. 6, Jacques Guilbault, parliamentary secretary to the Minister of the Treasury, repeated these criticisms at another meeting. He claimed the League was financed as a research organization only.

### Media Attention

Immigration officials are angry at the League for bringing media attention to the expulsion of a gypsy family and of a Chilean family. The gypsies won, and the Chileans avoided return to Chile. This pointed to "political" membership and "troublemaking" staff at the League.

Three days after the elections Guilbault asked the League to clarify its positions regarding Bill 22, language rights and the right to national self-determination. Previously the League had supported both this right and Quebec's right to safeguard the language of its people.

The day before, the League had opened a campaign against the expulsion of a second Chilean family. Thanks to major coverage from the media, this was successful. None of Ottawa's comments has modified the methods or the positions of the League. But its staff is going without salaries.

On Nov. 25, the League called a news conference to ask founding member Pierre Trudeau to move the grant through by December 1st. So far the request has brought no result.

Meanwhile, Immigration is trying to ensure that the Canadian government need not face any more sticky immigration questions. It has recently barred the entrance to the Canadian embassy in Buenos Aires with a steel curtain. The barrier was put up after some Chileans hunted by the Argentinian junta occupied the Canadian sanctuary on the 25th floor of an office building.

# International

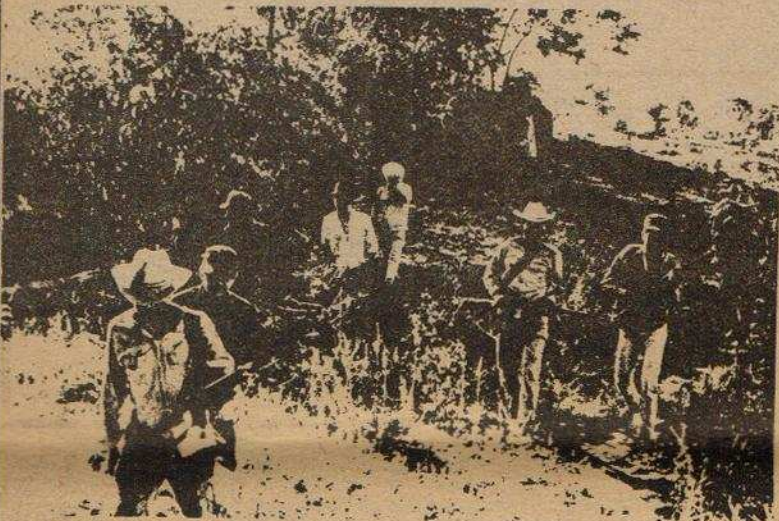
## Mexico: a cry for land

On November 19, outgoing president Luis Echevarria ordered the expropriation of nearly 100,000 hectares (243,100 acres) belonging to 73 families in the northern states of Sonora and Sinaloa. The land was distributed to about 9,000 landless peasants. The landowners mobilized 28,000 friends, who announced they would not work their land until Echevarria hands over the presidency to his successor.

Stores, buses, taxis, factories and other businesses were closed in an area ranging from Sonora in the northwest to Oaxaca in the south. Mexico City and Guadalajara, the country's two largest cities, were not affected. However, Monterrey, the industrial center of northern Mexico and the center of the most conservative business interests in the country, was largely shut down.

A week later peasants invaded big estates in northern Mexico to demand further government takeovers of private estates. Police and troops stood by as land owners and leaders of poor farm workers demanding land agreed to a temporary truce, to allow for a peaceful change of administration in Mexico. Under the agreement, talks about parcelling out more land are to be resumed after the new president assumes power.

For the peasants, the recent presidential decrees expropriating 40% of privately held Yaqui Valley land, and even the subsequent tolerated invasions have been rare victories. In the last two years in northern Mexico, 124 peasants have been killed in various clashes with landowners, the army and the police, who invariably have ended land invasions with force.



Amidst strikes by landowners and a worsening economic crisis since the Sept. 1 devaluation of the Mexican peso, Jose Lopez Portillo was installed December 1 as the new president of Mexico.

Little is known about his proposed policies to revive the economy and restore political calm. However, he will be sharply pressured by the private sector. Commercial bankers and the International Monetary Fund indicated they expect him to impose strict austerity measures and to slash government spending, if Mexico wishes to get the foreign credit it needs.

Meanwhile, the peasants, the large marginalized sectors of Mexican society, and even organized workers have found their ability to purchase even the basic necessities sharply reduced in past months.

President Lopez Portillo will either have to meet their demands or think about increasing police and military repression.

## Xmas gold funds apartheid

"Native politics in a republic such as ours where so many kaffir tribes live among us and all around us offer many exceptional difficulties. The chief principle that must always be borne in mind is that savages must be kept within bounds..."

—Paul Kruger  
former president of  
South Africa, 1882

NEW YORK—The South African government is in the midst of a high-pressure campaign to sell gold coins in the United States to bolster its faltering economy.

Thanks to a New York advertising agency the Krugerrand — South Africa's gold coin named after a former president, S.J. Paul Kruger — now graces newspapers and TV screens in 25 cities as part of a \$4 million advertising campaign to sell one million coins before Christmas. At the current rate, this would earn South Africa \$130

million in needed foreign exchange.

The South African Chamber of Mines, International Gold Corp. Ltd., began limited but successful marketing of the Krugerrand in the US a year ago. Now the government's economic needs are even greater. The price of gold has slumped from \$175 an ounce in April 1975 to \$123 in November 1976. Unemployment is rising by 22,000 a month and will reach nearly 2 million by the end of the year, and the rate of inflation is estimated at 11.5%.

Overall, South Africa is faced with a balance of payments deficit estimated at \$1.7 billion for this year. This economic crisis is compounded by defense spending — up 42% from last year as a result of last spring's uprising in South Africa's black townships.

South Africa's advertising blitz seems to be paying off. In

# Will UK trade North Sea for international money?

by Tom Walkom

Conspiracy theory aficionados are having a ball with the agreement last week between the British government and the International Monetary Fund.

For although details of the pact will not be revealed until Wednesday, what has seeped out about the agreement — by which the British government has agreed to slash public spending in exchange for a \$3.9 billion foreign loan from the American-dominated IMF — smells suspiciously like oil.

It has become a cliché to see oil companies as the *eminences grises* of international intrigue. But like most clichés, this one has a certain amount of truth.

In the British-IMF case, the story goes like this. Britain, whose economy is still trying to recover from the First World War (not to mention the Second), asks the IMF for a loan. The IMF imposes conditions.

One of those conditions, according to reports from London, will be the eventual sale by the government of its share in the British Petroleum Corporation — the first major producer in the North Sea oilfields.

Now, why should the oil cartel care if the namby-pamby Labour government of James Callaghan is in the oil biz? After all, Callaghan has made it quite clear that private enterprise will run the North Sea show.

The reason may have to do with a report released recently by former government oil adviser Peter Odell.

The Odell report says the country has been losing about \$5,300 million a year in North Sea oil revenues because of BP's attempts to reap quick profits at the expense of long-term development.

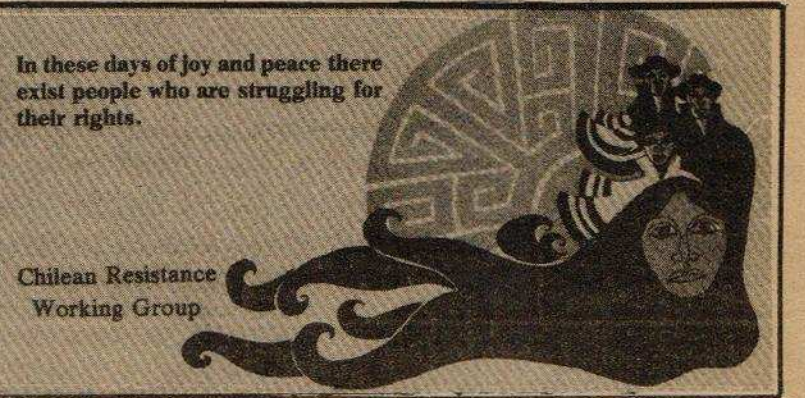
If BP remains a quasi-public body, the government may be embarrassed into doing something about the problem.

A second conspiracy theory holds that the government, as part of the price of the IMF

loan, has ordered deported two American critics of the US Central Intelligence Agency.

One of the pair, Phillip Agee, is a former CIA agent and author of a book — initially banned in the US — about the

Spain leans heavily on its foreign bankers. For with the general European recession of the past few years, industrial nations such as Germany and France have been booting out Spanish migrant workers. Money sent home by these workers



In these days of joy and peace there exist people who are struggling for their rights.

Chilean Resistance Working Group

agency's internal operations. He is liable to arrest if he returns to the US.

The British government has denied that the IMF loan has had anything to do with the deportation order. Co-incidentally, however, the government's moves against Agee came immediately after the announcement that Britain would seek the loan.

## Behind Spain's reforms

Next week the Spanish people will be voting on whether to try a liberal capitalist regime or stick with the tried and true fascist capitalism of the late General Francisco Franco.

Lest we forget that political reforms do not drop from the sky, it is good to keep in mind a recent mention of Spain in the *Globe and Mail's* Report on Business.

That article noted that Spain is under considerable pressure from the American bankers who underwrite the country's foreign debt, to improve labour productivity. The bankers hope that political reforms will reduce strikes, cut an inefficient and stifling corporatist bureaucracy and increase productivity.

had been a major source of the country's foreign currency. Without it, Spain has been forced more and more to rely on foreign loans and the US bankers who provide them.

At the same time, on the other side of the Atlantic, the US bankers have been coming under pressure in Congress to ensure that the countries they lend to are good credit risks. The American government fears that defaults in a few shaky nations could bring down the entire US financial system.

Antediluvian fascist regimes, such as Franco's Spain, are not the best credit risks. Much better are those regimes which permit parliamentary dissent and pornography, but do not permit revolutionary or separatist political movements.

Which is exactly the package the Spanish government wants its people to approve in the Dec. 15 referendum.

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USE MAIL ORDER OR DROP IN

the first few days of the recent campaign 6,000 calls came in on the toll-free telephone line for information about the coin.

The Krugerrand is an attractively packaged investment. The coin contains an ounce of gold and the buyer can find its price listed in the paper every day, just like a stock or bond. According to the ads, it is "the world's most popular gold coin."

But in all the advertising hype for the Krugerrand one point is never discussed says Paul Irish of the American Committee on Africa in New York. "Who mines the gold?"

"Black miners earn on the average one-fifteenth the wage of white miners," Irish points out. "There are an average of three deaths per shift in the mines of South Africa. Black miners work on 18-month contracts and are forced to live in barracks separated from their families who are not allowed to live with them. Trade unions and strikes are outlawed."

[from Liberation News Service]

# Cleric wins Artistic appeal

by Peter Davies

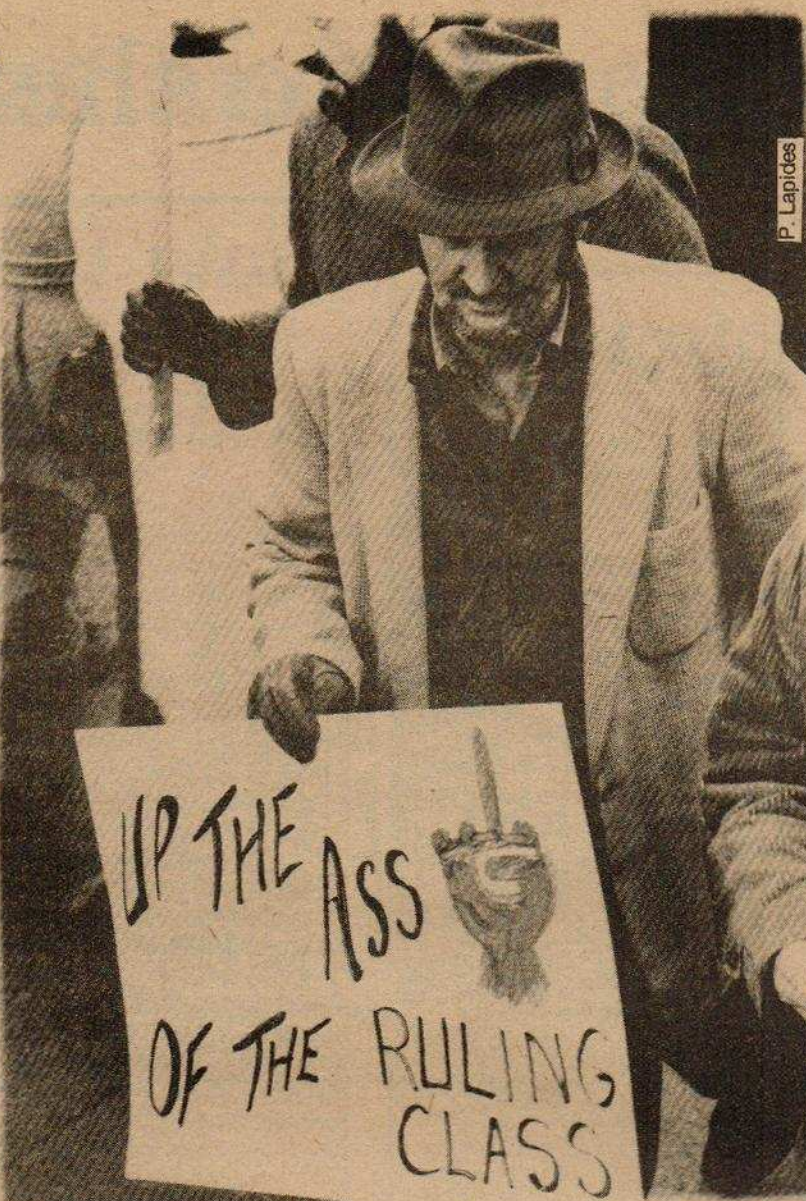
Murray MacInnes, 49, a United Church clergyman, has won his appeal against conviction, three years ago, of wilfully obstructing strikebreakers from entering the premises of Artistic Woodworkers.

Judge Coe upheld the appeal on the grounds that Crown witnesses failed to produce sufficient evidence of wilful obstruction.

As he had done three years ago, Mr. MacInnes refused to take the oath which, he said, "uses the bible as a piece of magical furniture." Despite protests from the Crown, Mr. MacInnes was allowed to affirm.

In answer to questions from the Crown prosecutor, Mr. MacInnes replied: "I was there (at Artistic Woodworkers) in support of a legal strike. My intention was to support the formation of a union. I am concerned about the plight of new immigrants to Toronto. I am concerned about justice in Canada."

Madeleine Parent, secretary-treasurer of the Canadian Textile and Chemical Union, told the *Clarion* that the MacInnes



appeal was the second to be upheld. Previously, Jonathon Forbes had won his appeal when the Crown failed to produce its chief witness, a former Metro Police officer who had left the force under embarrassing circumstances.

Parent, whose Canadian union had first organized the Artistic Woodworkers employees in 1973, said that about 45 appeals remain to be heard. The union is playing an important part in coordinating the appeals of those convicted.

# Peeping Boss

by Peter Davies

The Canadian Textile and Chemical Union has complained to the Ontario Human Rights Commission that the Puretex Knitting Company of Toronto is violating the provincial Human Rights Code by intruding on the privacy and dignity of company employees.

The union alleges that for the past six months, Puretex workers, most of whom are foreign-born women, have been spied on with television cameras connected to the offices of company president Gary Satok and plant super Jacob Chojnacki.

Nine cameras are used to observe employees from the time they arrive at the plant gates, says the union. In its brief to the Human Rights Commission the union says that there is a camera focused on the door to the women's washroom and that it can view the open area of the women's changing

room. There is no camera covering the men's washroom door and changing room.

"I'm sure the company would not have acted like this towards 200 white, anglo-saxon males," union organizer Madeleine Parent said to the *Clarion*. Parent said that as far as she knows, the cameras are not operated during the night shift, when women employees are not at work.

The union also charges that Puretex discriminates against its women employees by searching their purses and parcels when the women enter the plant. Male employees are not searched.

Union counsel Mary Cornish will appear for the Puretex employees before the Human Rights Commission.

The *Clarion* understands that commission staff are now investigating these complaints against the Toronto manufacturing firm.

**As the year ends, we thank all of our friends and donors whose generosity has made the Clarion a reality. Keep your cheques and letters coming.**

# Civic Elex Box Office Bust

by J. Caulfield

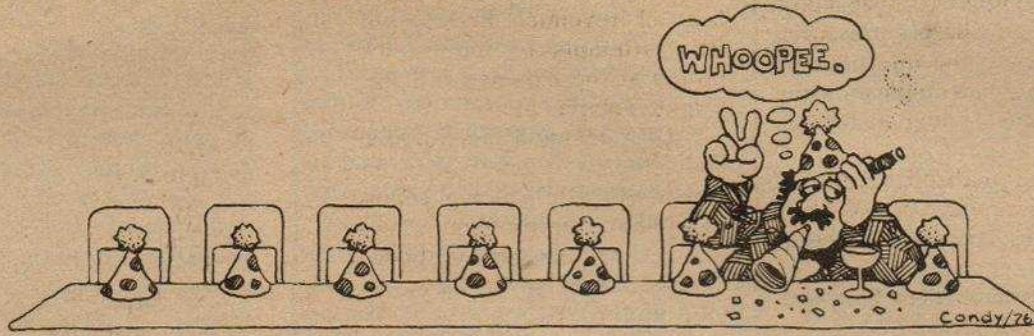
Nobody came to city hall civic election night — well, not quite nobody. A few politicians wandered in with a campaign captain or two in tow, and a handful of bypassers drifted through, usually staying no more than a couple of silent, curious moments. Some civic employees were hanging around. But there weren't the usual dense throngs of people or packs of happy workers from winning campaigns escorting their exhausted champions into the mob. Politicians and people mostly stayed home or went to local parties or did something else.

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A couple of hundred media people did turn out at city hall, anchormen and cameramen, reporters and photographers, producers and columnists, who huddled pensively around computer printouts of vote results, talked sagely about trends, sat wearing pancake makeup amid nests of video gear, smoked too many cigarettes and drank too much coffee, nattered like restless puppies pestering mama on the heels of the odd politician who did appear. The city staffs of four television channels, three daily newspapers and sundry radio stations gathered, furrowed their collective brow, and reported that nothing had happened. For several weeks they had forecast that nothing would happen, but the occurrence of nothing was not an event to let slip by unobserved.

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The media arrived for the civic electoral fete clad in demure lily white and exclaimed through lips which we were to believe none had kissed, "Oh my goodness, but nothing has happened!" Uh huh.



We mostly haven't much time to follow city politics closely or read about cities in other places, and so we trust the media to tell us what's happening and what else might happen. For the most part the media's message is that Toronto's current course is inexorable and inevitable and, not only that, it's good for us. City politics involves not much more than a bunch of anti-progress zealots sabotaging the efforts of wiser, more moderate civic leaders.

There are alternatives to inflated housing costs? There are alternatives to low density sprawl and hegemony of the automobile? Well, um, er, yes, but that's what they do in places like Sweden where everyone commits suicide, or in those places where god and free enterprise are demeaned, and if we don't keep getting bigger and shinier and grander and greater, we'll get just like those cities in the US of A, and we don't want that, do we?

If there were no issues in the campaign, if nothing happened, maybe it's got something to do with the media's failure to tell us between elections what else might happen or that city politics is something other than anti-progress versus pro-progress. The innocents of election night will now return to gang-raping our heads.

The *Star* reported on downtown Ward Six where Dan Heap and Allan Sparrow beat the stuffing out of Peter Budd and Arnold Linetsky, and I learned from the *Star* that Sparrow's workers mostly wore jeans and plaid lumberjack shirts and drank beer and ate red cabbage, rye bread, cold cuts and pickles, while Budd's wore suits and ties and ate in a Chinese restaurant. I learned that Dan Heap usually wears a short-sleeved red shirt, blue cords and boots. I didn't learn why Heap and Sparrow got nearly three times as many votes as Budd and Linetsky. Did it have something to do with red cabbage? Do Ward Six people dislike suits and ties? I was puzzled.

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A student canvassed a highrise building as a course assignment in social science. He spoke with voters and tried to win their support for his candidate, and they expressed interest and said they would read the campaign literature.

Two days after the election he was still angry. He had worked that day trying to pull out the vote in his building, trying to persuade people who'd expressed support for his candidate to ride the elevator to the ballot box in the lobby and cast their vote. People said they had to feed their cats. Their

# a city diary

favorite TV show was on. "I heard enough excuses for not voting to last me a lifetime. The feeling of frustration and anger as I walked from door to door seemed to build with each step I took. The few people who I did manage to get out had to be nearly dragged. In counting the ballots later there were three or four votes which had only one X on the whole ballot, one vote for my candidate. They were probably the same people I had dragged downstairs. The only reason why they voted was to stop me from pestering them."

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The civic election was fine entertainment for city hall buffs. Various players amused or bored us with colorful or dull posters and lawn signs. Our eye was delighted or offended by well-designed or ugly pamphlets. Our sense of drama was tickled by candidates' confrontations in church halls and school gyms. Critics reviewed the plot and found some actors wanting in interest. John Sewell was politely applauded because he was interesting. At the climax we enjoyed detailed analysis of slow-motion replays and discussion of the various players' strong sides and weak sides. We observed the victors in their moment of triumph, and the losers shuffled away, shoulders slumped, eyes downcast.

When it was over, a television station offered a party where a hostess in a stunning gown took guests' coats. Cast and fans mingled, nibbled canapes, sipped cocktails, and the star performers were lionized in an on-air winner's circle. Masters of ceremonies praised their skill at the game. I had a few stiff drinks and left the party early so that I could go home and watch it on TV.

# A Clarion guide to therapy,cheez

## Is therapy an answer?

The Women's Counselling, Referral and Educational Centre

"There's roaches in the kitchen/ And mice in the hall/ I feel so bloody-minded/ I'm not myself at all./ I've got the Workin' Mama Blues . . ."

It could be that some money and a good vacation are all you need. But if the thought of returning home to "all that" is enough to blight your holiday; or if the hated inner self you thought you would leave behind, with the job, the dishes and the bottle of tranquilizers, has insisted on tagging along, then you may think the time has come to consider counselling. If you are still wondering whether this article is one you should bother to read, try answering the following questions:

- Am I fairly content with my life? Is there one situation I find intolerable? Or are intolerable situations the story of my life? How do I feel? Do I feel anything at all?
- Do I feel tired/nervous/angry/depressed/anxious/self-hating much of the time?
- Do I feel isolated; or discontented with even my closest relationships?
- Do I have any close relationships?
- If I wrote down my positive and negative attributes would the columns balance? Could I find any positives?

Don't be surprised if you have an alarming number of negative responses. The emotional and material price for living in this society is very high. Therapy cannot attempt to deal with the root cause of such widespread unhappiness; it can offer hope to the individual experiencing her or his unique pain.

"Well," you say, "maybe counselling could help, but . . . I should be able to manage on my own; and if I can't, maybe I have become the weak-minded, self-indulgent, lazy person "they" predicted when I was a kid. Or maybe the therapist will say I'm crazy. (Heaven only knows, I feel it sometimes!) Anyway, therapy is a way of life; people stay in it for years. They convert.

"I don't need that."

These are all really common myths which need to be dispelled. Nobody should have to manage all the time on her/his own, although we have been unrealistically socialized to believe we should. Most people have specific problems, or have areas of their lives which they wish to change. These things are not a sickness and do not need diagnosis.

Therapy does not have to be a long-term investment. However, if you have been badly hurt in your life, it may take some time for you to feel as strong and clear-headed as you would like.

This article is the first in a series. Later articles will discuss such topics as the difference between good therapy and bad [there is, lamentably, a lot of the latter], the use of drugs in therapy and how to choose a therapist. Assuming, however, that you have optimum conditions, here is what therapy can help you do if you want to change. It can help you to:

- clarify the problem;
- recognize your patterns of behavior;
- find the strength you never knew you had to change yourself and the situation; or to live with what you cannot change;
- provide a safe and supportive environment for you to explore and recontact your feelings;
- provide a testing ground for new behavior and ways of relating to people;
- provide tools for growing and developing and for dealing with other stressful situations in the future.

by John Sullivan

Adolf Hitler loved eggs. "I eat everything that nature voluntarily gives," he said, "but spare me what animals are forced to surrender: meat, milk, and cheese. Thus from animals, eat only eggs!"

A peculiar idea from a very strange man, but nutritionally sound nonetheless; eggs are No. 1 in protein. The average egg contains only 6 grams of protein but the quality is so good it's used as a standard for measuring other food.

Most of the goodness is concentrated in the yolk: iron, B complex vitamins, vitamin A, even vitamin D if the hen was out in the sun. But egg white is not very nutritious and it destroys biotin, a B vitamin, if eaten raw. Another thing, allergies to eggs can usually be

ascribed to undercooked egg whites.

Cholesterol, that hardening of the arteries villain, is plentiful in yolks but is offset by the lecithin, choline and inositol also present. Anyway, the body needs cholesterol and manufactures more than it is possible to get from food.

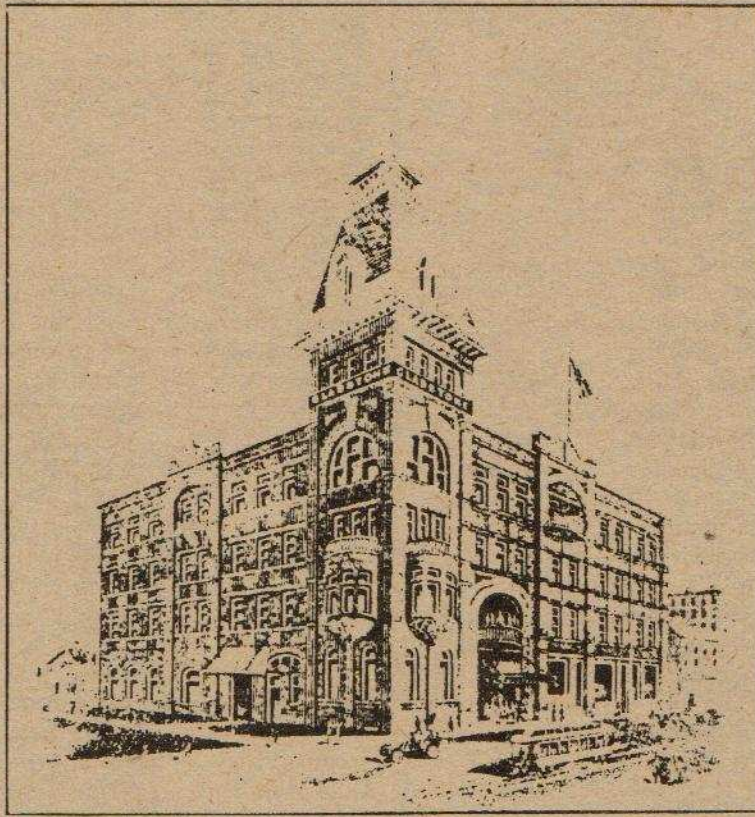
Eggs are not a very clean food. Chickens are scavengers that eat insects, shit, almost anything, while they scratch around the barnyard and manure piles.

No, that's not true anymore — chickens are battery raised nowadays — imprisoned in tiny cages and fed a laying mash that includes: hydrogenated fat, antibiotics, arsenic acid,

slaughterhouse waste, fishpacker waste, distiller waste . . .

Chicken coops have given way to automated egg factories. The latest thing is high-frequency microwave radiation which increases egg production in hens by about 13%. Furthermore, all commercial eggs are sterile, coated with mineral oil and sold through the Egg Marketing Board, a bungling government bureaucracy that ensures eggs are at least a month old when you buy them.

Eggs pose an interesting question for vegetarians. Mahatma Gandhi did not eat eggs because of his Hindu vegetarian beliefs, and Pythagoras, the father of western vegetarianism, believed it was as wrong to eat eggs as to eat the



## Bend an elbow

by B. Burza and M. Burnett

At the intersection of Queen East and Gladstone stands an imposingly ornate structure long associated with the social life of Parkdale. The Gladstone Hotel (or the Gladstone House as it was more properly known in days gone by) is located directly across from the old Parkdale railway station, which was the rationale for the hotel's existence before the automobile replaced the steel rail as the main form of transportation. Now it's basically goods trains that pass through the station and travellers detouring in western Toronto are no longer in search of the "high class" and "sumptuous accommodations" they once were. But the Gladstone Hotel, its window lintels festooned with garlands

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## ...and then wolf down a big

by Buzz Burza

Porretta's Pizza at 97 Harbord St. qualifies as a "Mom 'n Pop" operation of the first magnitude. Long hours, hard work, the joys of ownership and the pride in putting out a really first class meal are all part of the costs and returns. One of the really nice reasons for doing business with such an operation is the fact that you know that the manager doesn't have his job because he is a graduate of some Hamburger U. Rather, the buck stops there because he owns the cash register, and any complaints, compliments *et al.*, also stop there.

Four of us ate there in order to arrive at a more complete understanding of the competence of their kitchen. For pizza Porretta's reputation is well known; we were concerned with more mundane Italian dishes such as spaghetti, lasagna, veal

parmigiana (\$3.50) and ravioli (\$2.25). The results all around were nothing but bravo, bravo and bella bella.

Since Porretta's is an open kitchen in every sense of the word, we could see as well as smell the food being prepared. Four different dishes took a bit of time, giving us ample opportunity not only to get hungrier, but to take note of the pizza that was being consumed on all sides, and of the consumers.

The chef orchestrated things so our orders arrived simultaneously, no mean feat considering that this is all food that is hand made and individually prepared. As mentioned above, it was unanimously bella and bravo. The only rather incongruous note was the use of kaiser rolls as the bread. Not quite as convenient as Italian bread for sopping up the delicious tomatoey remnants of

sauses but I guess it's in keeping with the multi-culturalism so rampant in this fantastically cosmopolitan city we live in.

This place is small. Six tables with 18 chairs mean the restaurant is easily packed, as it was the night we were there. It had the authentic air of busyness.

Several of the selections on the juke box are reserved for traditional authentic Italian songs and one can opt for quarts of Brio with one's meal rather than cans of coke. The coffee was superb and Porretta's remains one of the last bastions of 25 cent ice cream cones (the spumoni is highly recommended). The corner of Major and Harbord is a neighborhood restaurant in every sense of the word. The only thing pretentious is the food.

Try it. You'll like it.

## What big business does to your eggs is no



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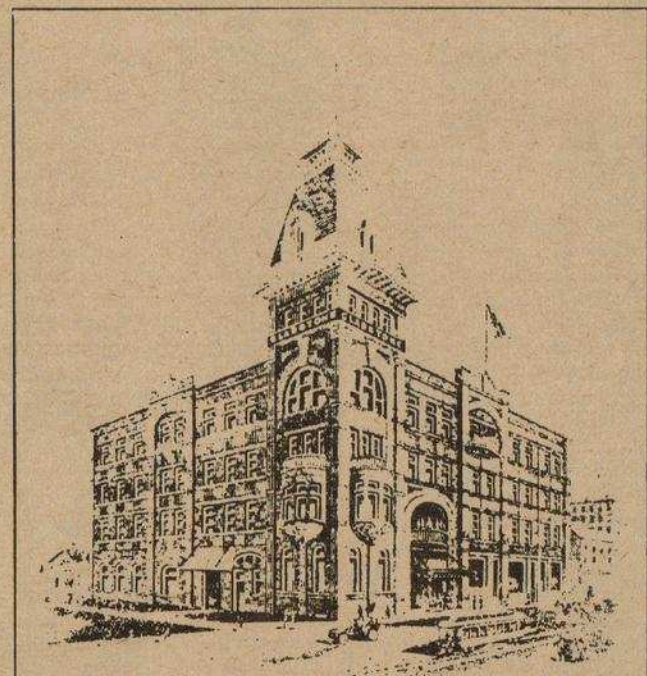
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# Bend an elbow in faded glory of once-posh pub ..

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of delicately carved stone flowers, still serves an everchanging community that proudly refers to itself as Parkdale.

Although successive renovations have changed the inside and outside of the ground floor, the rest of the building's exterior remains identical with the original except for the demise of the mansard roofed tower as seen on the old view of the left. Owner Herb Appelby is aware of the architectural significance of his hotel and has striven to maintain as much of the original as possible.

Now, instead of the carriage trade the hotel once catered to, the hotel's 58 rooms serve as hom for pensioners and transients. The main floor beverage rooms serve 30 cent draught

beer and the entertainment is country and western music; the lounge bar more often than not serves as a centre for sporting debates. 80% of the trade consists of regulars from the neighbourhood.

The Gladstone is the scene of the annual Parkdale Kiwanis bash, the hosting of which is in keeping with the hotel's reputation as a community centre. Longtime general manager Ray McAndrews is proud of the upstanding business reputation the hotel has maintained for so many years; it is a place where high quality times are available at the lowest possible cost. The next time you're in Parkdale stop in for a cold one. Neither the conviviality nor the carved stonework can be beat.

# ...and then wolf down a big whopper pizza

by Buzz Burza

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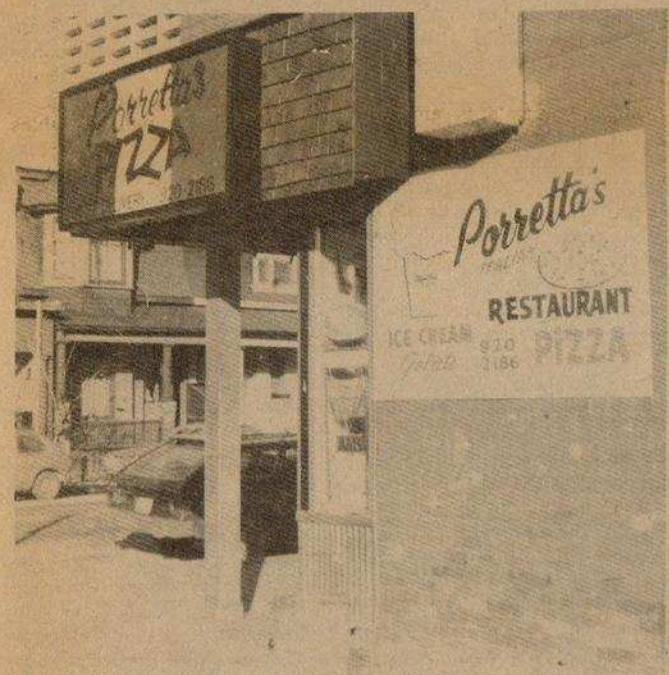
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# Dod

Peter Hyams has worked as an auto mechanic for the past two years for a big American car dealership.

The consumer who buys a new car through a dealership is confronted with a kind of bureaucracy — not even a half-assed attempt at a sophisticated bureaucracy — just a maddening, grey approach. He is confronted with a kind of unwelcoming water atmosphere in which, most of the time he is frustrated, sometimes he is ripped off, and eventually he feels tired.

The new '77 cars have been issued onto the market and people are buying them because they believe all the billboards and magazine ads. Then they find that the car is what the billboards were saying and that the bankloan they had to take out is like impending doom. They return to us, the maintenance people at the dealership, and we have to retrace the mistakes.

The manufacturer assumes no responsibility whatsoever.

He has assembled this piece of machinery, put it on a big transport and unloaded it at the shop. Often the cars are capable of driving off the lot — we have to push them out.

They lay them on us, and we accept them and take them to our hearts and try to make a mobile out of these pieces of vinyl. The dealer pays for the effort, not the manufacturer.

The manufacturer will supply the parts. But they don't want me to find why the fuel system failed . . . for the time it takes to diagnose which part

# No

Government sources today announced a new Ontario Water Works project. To be called SNOW (Super New Ontario Whiteness), it will involve the periodic distribution of a fine white substance (the "snow") over wide areas of the province. This snow will then be collected

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## big whopper pizza



## is no yolk

animals that laid them. According to Plutarch, he thought eggs were a principle of generation and should not be eaten. However, the people who invented the word "vegetarian" in 1842 included eggs in their definition.

• Free range eggs from health food stores are best. Some reliable names are Zakutin and Filsinger, but not Eco Farms. The women at Whole Earth Foods have some good eggs and also the best (and cheapest) date squares in town.

• Look out for cracked shells which might admit salmonella bacteria. That could mean food poisoning!

• Buy the larger size if there is less than 7 cents difference between sizes.

• The average Canadian eats 223 eggs a year.

• The only difference between white and brown eggs is the colour.

• Who needs frozen or dried eggs? Or crap like General Mills' Chomo or the Leova Long Egg? They cost more, taste worse, are less nutritious, and are no more convenient to use.

• Sure signs of freshness are whites that are cloudy or stick to the shell. Stale yolks flatten out and break easily.

• Keep eggs refrigerated. They will last indefinitely but should be used within a week or they will develop off-flavours and lose their thickening and leavening qualities.

NEXT ISSUE: Toronto Water: Unfit To Drink.

Mechanic tells how to

## Dodge big garage bills

Peter Hyams has worked as an auto mechanic for the past two years for a big American car dealership.

### ON THE LINE

The consumer who buys a new car through a dealership is confronted with a kind of bureaucracy — not even a half-assed attempt at a sophisticated bureaucracy — just a mind-boggling, grey approach. He's confronted with a kind of underwater atmosphere in which most of the time he feels frustrated, sometimes he feels ripped off, and eventually he feels tired.

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needed. They pay for a defective part, but who pays for the tow, for the customer's lost salary for the day his car quit on him . . . you know, the whole shooting match? Who pays for me to find the problems?

The dealer pays for that.

There are shady dealers and shady mechanics around. The best way to guard against that is to make an effort to find someone you can trust and stick to them. Find somebody, and such people do exist, who will love and understand the automobile or motorcycle you've just bought. Attach yourself to these people, have a trusting relationship, and benefit from their knowledge and ability. Forget the warranty — cut your losses.

The consumer should really want to take an active part, as opposed to feeling that just because he's laid out this money, he's entitled to be passive and not become involved. A more useful attitude is to try to prevent things from happening rather than waiting until something goes wrong and then bitching. Watch for the little indications from your vehicle. A trained person can detect these and inform you. You needn't necessarily follow religiously the manufacturer's so-many-thousand-miles program, but I would recommend that every 10,000 miles, at least, every

vehicle should be inspected just to see what's happening.

Money becomes involved in this interaction between the mechanic and the customer . . . or at least some kind of barter. The transaction should recognize that the mechanic's abilities are worth something in light of the energy he expends. If everybody eats and lives well, meaning the consumer and the guy who's performing a service for the consumer, everybody keeps smiling.

The people who are controlling our lives, like GM, are exploiting us and living off the profits. Sometimes I feel that I'm part of that exploitation. But I'm not naive enough to think that my presence or absence makes any amount of difference. All I see is that if I make the guy happy and he enables me to eat as a result — that's what I want.

I work because I would go crazy if I didn't. I have this energy that I have to do something with. Also, if I'm good at what I do, I don't have to take shit.

However, there's a certain amount of shit that I do have to take. I make a very poor wage for the abilities that my work demands. I have no benefits, there's no union to set any kind of standards. I have no sick days and I'm not salaried. However, this is just the setup that I'm affiliated with and definitely not the way every garage operates.

This is the American car industry I'm describing, at my end of it — the bottom end.

## No job like snow jobs

Government sources today announced a new Ontario Winter Works project. To be called SNOW (Super New Ontario Whiteness), it will involve the periodic distribution of a fluffy white substance (the "snow") over wide areas of the province. This snow will then be collected and removed by specially hired groups.

Most loads of snow will be distributed in the north, traditionally an area of high winter unemployment.

Opposition spokesmen immediately expressed concern over the effect of the snow on the ecological balance. Liberal leader Stuart Smith was particularly worried about one of Ontario's most distinctive species, the car.

According to Liberal party researchers, snow and the car are natural enemies. After each snowfall, said Smith, "roads and ditches will be filled with the rotting carcasses of dead cars, immobilized by the powerful nerve gas secreted by the snow."

Earlier reports that the snow

hypnotizes its victims have proven to be groundless and resulted from a confusion between snow and snakes. The two are similar in many ways, but scientists have isolated several distinguishing features. Snow is much whiter than snakes, and also less likely to eat frogs.

Smith proposed a bill to control the importation of snow, and urged Premier Davis to seek the cooperation of Federal Minister of Immigration Bud Cullen. He pointed out that a recent spot-check at the Windsor border turned up a white powder — later analyzed as snow — worth more than \$30 million at present white market prices.

Officials in the Ministry of the Environment are confident that any snow danger can be controlled by the use of the Southern Thaw, which feeds on the fluffy substance.

But NDP leader Stephen Lewis termed the assurance "a snow job." The Thaw breeds very energetically, and might well prove harder to control

than the snow itself. "I have no great love for the North," he said, "but we'd look pretty silly if it melted."

The NDP presently holds almost all the seats in Northern Ontario.

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## Goldrick slams city housing, says:

# 'Let tenants run own homes'

by Loebeck Torsen

In the second part of a two-part interview, Alderman Mike Goldrick talks about city hall's non-profit housing program. Goldrick, who is chairman of the Reform Caucus, is leaving city council this month after four years in civic politics to return to teaching fulltime at the York University political science department, his work before he came to city hall.

Three years ago you were very much involved in producing the report Living Room and developing housing policies for the City. Your efforts could be termed day-to-day attempts at reform within this society's framework. Looking back at that, how do you evaluate that experience?

One thing you said about the housing programme must be kept in mind — it was trying to work within an established framework committed to private development of housing and private ownership of land, and all the other institutions of capitalist society. Given those limitations, I thought it was import to use new legislation in 1974 to relieve the housing shortage and produce some reasonably priced non-profit housing.

I now have some severe problems with the housing program due to limitations imposed by the legislation, rather than to the use of the programs that are available. As long as you are working within a private land market, there is going to be an enormous use of public funds — raised primarily from the working people you are trying to house — to provide reasonably priced housing.

You find some strange contradictions and anomalies in the program: the densities required in order to pay for the housing; the emphasis on non-family housing, when one of the objectives is to provide family housing; the strange situation where public funds are invested in commercial and retail space in mixed developments, so that the higher commercial rents

can subsidize residential rents; and, the basic concept lying behind the current legislation, which says that you must spend half your housing money on units to be rented at market rates, rather than on assisted housing for those most in need.

With the benefit of hindsight I would still support a housing program as I did. But I would put a lot more energy into using the program to raise some of the questions that led me to support public housing activity in the first place. I would want to see the City acting as a catalyst to support and encourage the development of private co-ops and non-profit housing companies.

Once there was municipal housing available, I would want to see it transferred to the control of the tenants. And in the general housing field, I would try to get the municipality more deeply involved in questions relating to the tenancy and occupancy of private housing. In other words, the whole field of tenants' rights.

Are you surprised by the problems that the City is now having with its tenants?

No, I guess I am not. One of the firm recommendations of Living Room was that the City should spin-off its own housing projects as quickly as it could and place them under the management and control, if not ownership, of the tenants.

That hasn't happened for a lot of reasons. One is that not that much housing has been built since the start of the program in 1974.

the City, in not turning over housing as quickly as it should, is simply asking for trouble — which seems to be coming in abundance.

In terms of general efforts at reforms, can you see a better way of focussing on what one wants to accomplish as a progressive person?

That question gets to the nub

of what we have been talking about. The entire concept of reform is a fragile thing indeed. If it stops short and simply meets the day-to-day needs of people within the established framework of corporate liberal democracy, no enduring social change will occur.

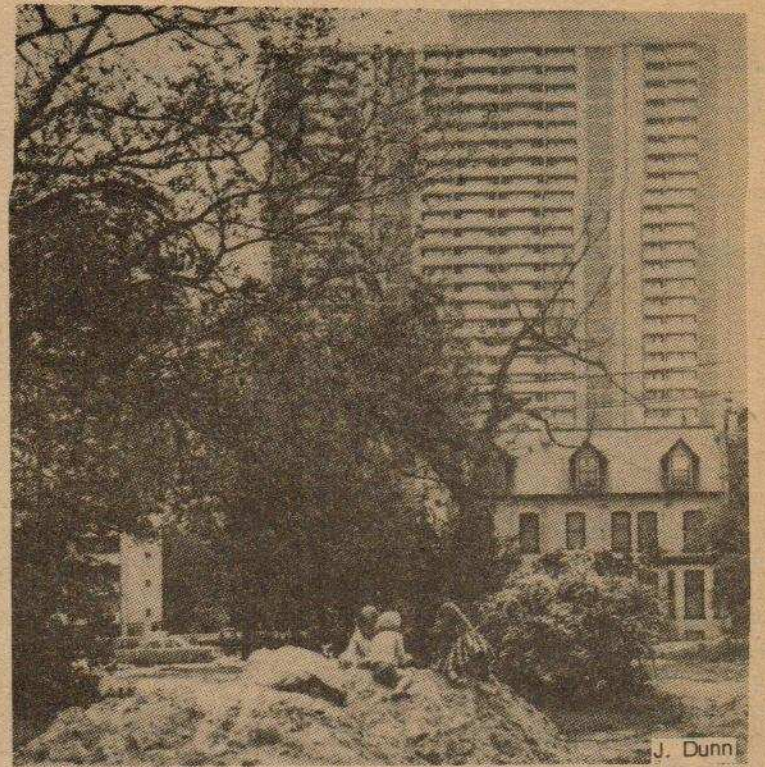
The question of housing is a very good example of that. Certainly one should be working to provide decent shelter at a cost that people can afford. But if it only goes that far, the basic defects of the socio-economic system that create the housing or health or transportation problems in the first place are not going to be changed one iota.

People who are actively engaged in political life, whether in an elected or other capacity, really must approach these problems with that kind of social analysis behind them. Otherwise they will be diverted from long term social change to a preoccupation with pragmatic parliamentary politics — a politics that is not producing even on its own terms.

It's necessary to combine theory and practice.

Yes, I think it is. To try and effect change in a vacuum and in theory alone is not very useful. Significant social changes can best come out of practical everyday problems and concerns people experience.

Electoralism can play a minor role here, and most of the effort has to be made at a community level. But without some overall social analysis to guide communities and politicians their efforts are likely to be diverted and lost. Practice refines the theory while the theory guides practice.



J. Dunn

Typical scenes in 'people city.' Former alderman Mike Goldrick wonders if it was worth it all.



J. Dunn

## Rules bent, tardy delegates help elect OFL leader

by Joe Walinsky

The combined support of auto, steel and CUPE unions as well as some questionable tactics proved decisive in Cliff Pilkey's election win over Dave Archer for president of the Ontario Federation of Labour.

Delegates chose Pilkey, Political Education Director of the United Auto Workers, on the first ballot at the Federation's 20th annual convention held in Toronto November 22-24. Gord Lambert, president of the St. Catharines' Labour Council came a distant third in the race.

Controversy flared when several hundred delegates arrived the day after official registration had closed but still in time to cast their ballots in the presidential election.

Many late arrivals were from UAW locals which were solidly behind Pilkey. Despite protests the rules were bent to allow them to be seated at the convention and have a vote. Many observers thought that without these delegates Archer might have won.

Aside from the election the big issue was the fight against

wage controls. The OFL's stand was formulated in a document called "Labour's Declaration of Principles and Social Purpose for Ontario."

The document rejects the concept of tri-partism advocated by the Canadian Labour Congress. Instead the OFL would want to see the election of an NDP government to help solve labour's problems.

A strongly worded motion committing the OFL to oppose controls was passed although it mentioned no specific actions.

Pilkey's election tactics as well as his previous involve-

ment in throwing the Waffle out of the NDP could well mean that a new, tough, aggressive leadership will deal harshly with dissident and "left" forces in the union movement.

For now, it is expected that he will tread softly to help heal the bitterness caused by the election. Combined with Canadian UAW head Dennis McDermott's informal announcement that he will seek the presidency of the CLC, Pilkey's victory means the UAW is starting to play a key role in the leadership of the established union movement.



Election chairman Ortlieb with winner, Clifford Pilkey, and loser, Archer.



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# BIG JANE

-PRIVATE EYE-

by A. Levenston



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AN HOUR LATER I LET MYSELF BACK INTO HIS APARTMENT & CHECKED TO MAKE SURE HE WAS SLEEPING. HE LOOKED ANGELIC BUT I HAD MY DOUBTS. I STARTED TO LOOK AROUND.



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I SAW SOMETHING MOVE IN THE MIRROR. LANGUISHE WAS WIDE AWAKE, AND NOT AT ALL CHARMING.



I POLITELY ASKED HIM TO SIT DOWN AND HAVE A LATE NIGHT CHAT WITH ME.



HE THREW IT AT ME COLD AND STRAIGHT, "HOW MUCH IS PICKLES PAYING YOU?"

## Network: TV Flick Flops

by Wayne Sumner

What to do about television, that agent of the systematic moronization of the populace? What to do if you worked for it in the old days when it had quality and integrity? What to do if you have since moved on to Hollywood, to directing and screenwriting? Well, if you are Sidney Lumet and Paddy Chayefsky the answer is simple — you make *Network*.

The film will serve as your report on the state of the art, 1976. You can't risk lawsuits, of course, so you will have to invent a network — call it the United Broadcasting System (UBS). It will, naturally, be a mere subsidiary of a larger conglomerate — Communications Corporation of America (CCA). If that sort of reminds the folks of RCA, all the better.

Now you need characters. Begin with the slick and ruthless CCA executive responsible for the network, the guy whose only concerns are ratings and profits. Robert Duvall looks great in a three-piece pinstripe suit so he'll do fine.

Next you need a young producer on the way up, someone dedicated and heartless enough to put executions on the air if they'll draw an audience. As a twist give this supremely male role to Faye Dunaway; she can be as hard as any man.

You'll also want to focus on some example of the lunacy of network programming. Why not play him as a genuine lunatic, a nut case whose paranoia is exceeded only by his ratings? Why couldn't he be the anchorman on the evening news who has had to digest so much misery and bullshit that he has totally wiggled out. Peter Finch has the dignity and the manic potential for the part.

Finished? Not quite. You still have to put yourself into the picture. You need some middle-aged old-fashioned holdover from the Ed Murrow days on CBS. You need a focal point of honesty and humanity to play off against the madness, a man whose lined and rugged features mumble conscience and integrity. You need William Holden.

A plot? How about this? Finch will go off his nut on the air and threaten to shoot himself on live television. Instead of firing him you give him more air time — the network is the joke of the industry and the nuttier he gets the more his ratings climb. Bill Holden, the news chief, will protest this nonsense of course so you sack him.

Faye Dunaway then takes over a weekly public affairs circus featuring Finch as a mad prophet, together with a soothsayer and other crazies. Meanwhile she is also producing the Mao Tse Tung Hour in which a real urban guerrilla group, the Ecumenical (read Symbionese) Liberation Army (ELA) commits a real crime every week.

Then it turns out that CCA is being bought out by the Arabs. Worse, Finch gets wind of it and blows the deal on the air. Duvall rages but can't fire Finch because (surprise) he has been orchestrated from the beginning by the head man at CCA who wants to use Finch to spread the new gospel of the multinational corporation.

Unfortunately the audience won't buy it and ratings plunge. The only way for Duvall and Dunaway to get rid of Finch is to have him assassinated live on his own show by members of the ELA. Thus will die

"the only man ever killed by the ratings."

Have we got a movie now? No, just a comic strip. Cartoon characters in a cartoon story. Portrayal has slipped into caricature, truth into parody. It's fast-paced and it's funny but as a commentary on the medium it lacks one absolutely essential feature — it isn't real.

Television is already a parody of reality. To show it up you need only show it as it is. Just the plain truth will be enough to frighten anyone whose sensibilities have not already been eroded by the tube. But a parody of a parody is redundant and distancing — what we see on the screen is too loony to connect with what we're served on the box.

The film trades in ironies — the madman on the air who is under the control of the madman who runs the corporation. But its best ironies are unintentional. Lumet and Chayefsky worked in television in what were alleged to be its days of quality drama. Yet every time this film tries to go straight (as it does in the denouement of the Holden-Dunaway love affair) it becomes the same kind of high-toned garbage that decorated the screen in those days.

Second irony: this searing expose of the corporate connections of the networks is brought to us by MGM, no doubt a subsidiary of some nameless conglomerate of its own.

But the final news is the worst. Ticket prices for this turkey have gone up a quarter.

*Network* is playing at the Plaza One, Hudson's Bay Centre, Bloor and Yonge. 964-2555. Tickets \$3.75



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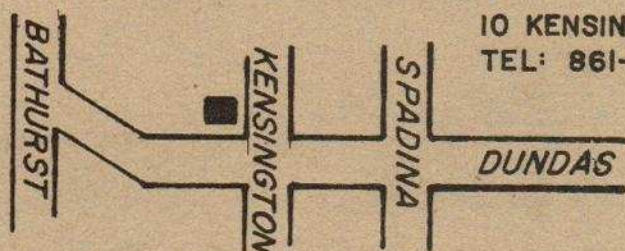
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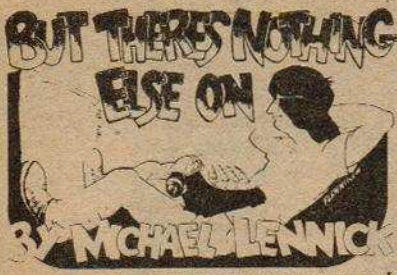
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And now, with gorge properly buoyant, let us examine that rather scintillating, grandiose and ever-flamboyant father of the modern art of embellishing the past—the one, and, as nearly as we can determine, the only, Wolfman Jack.

Image the man marked by the Pentagon, Lawrence Talbot the Wolf Man, upon first learning of the existence of this upstart — righteously contemplating a revenge as befits the pretender to the throne — bristling with fur and loathing . . .

The CBC does have a certain sense of style, doesn't it? I mean that they really know where to spend bucks for maximum effect;

the host, the opening animations, the American talent, the sets, the costumes and the special effects are all bloody expensive. Strike that — read blood outlandish!

There is no content here — no heart, no soul. Especially no soul. This is the network that had the chutzpah to advise us that they couldn't spend large sums of money to develop Canadian talent in Canadian programming because it works out cheaper to import an American syndicated television product instead.

This is the network that is currently up to its proverbials in accusations from the association of Canadian radio and television artists (ACTRA) regarding its seeming reluctance to spend its dramatic and variety budgets here, where it's cold and money grows in pretty colors. This is the network that elected to present us with a weekly variety program dedicated to and hosted by this unfortunate remnant of an age that didn't know better, this rambling triceratops, this 'aer kichel,' this Wolfman

Jack. (Talbot has reached the dressing room window. The transformation is now complete, and the moonlit evening is ripe with anticipation . . .)

Wolfman Jack (probably not even he knows his real name) has been around a long time.

But with the success of American Graffiti, along with the resultant duck-tailed nostalgia that seems to cling to the tails of any good period piece, the man fled stumbling, arms flailing, torso quivering, gin-soaked voicebox choked in praise and gratitude that a niche had been found for him in our time — one which he could inhabit without having to leave his own era.

The man fled, knowingly, to a well marked tar pit to await his ultimate resurrection. The wait would be brief; soon, he knew, they would come — the paleontologists from *Midnight Special*, the various music award shows, Clearasil, and finally, the "Ceeb." Gotta admit that's not bad for a dude who could not possibly get a job today as a radio announcer. **cnt'd on p.11**

# Profits First, Blacks Last

by Peter Davies

At the annual general meeting of the Toronto Dominion Bank last week, the bland played on.

Speaking in the TD Centre cinema to a full house of dark suits, most of whom seemed not to be shareholders but the hired hands from the upper reaches of the black tower, chairman Allen Lambert stirred up the hearts of the faithful.

Only one shareholder, Bill Davis, assistant treasurer of the United Church of Canada, had the temerity to question policy. Davis, speaking on behalf of the Task Force on Church and Corporate Responsibility, wanted to know if the bank's policy regarding loans to the government of South Africa had been reconsidered or amended.

In his reply, Lambert fastidiously ignored the intimate matter of bank loans. Instead, he spoke of bridges to be built, communications to be kept open and the concerns of the TD Bank about the oppressiveness of many governments compared to Davis' concern for but one government.

*"Progress Is Being Made"*

About one matter however, the chairman was brutally frank. "If we don't do business with the government of South Africa," he said, "we don't do business in South Africa." And

for the churches, Allen Lambert had this good news. "Progress is being made," he declared. "We know because we are in touch with both black and white."

The churches' spokesman at the TD meeting had one more question about the way shareholders' deposits are used. He referred to an assessment in the *London Economist* that "Mr. Vorster is a poor risk . . . doing business with South Africa has changed dramatically . . . the implications for hard-nosed investors are serious." Davis then asked about the risk of tying TD money into South Africa. "Is there not a likelihood," he enquired, "that the bank will oppose change in order to defend its investments?"

Lambert's thoughtful and sensitive reply was succinct: "It would be inappropriate to comment on the risk involved with a customer." He then dismissed his questioner with this benediction: "Your intrusion was done in a nice way. Thank you."

Ian Sinclair, CPR chairman, said once, "You're ultimately judged by your bottom line." The bottom line of the TD Bank's statement of revenue and expenses reads: "Balance of profits for the year (ending Oct. 31, 1976)—\$16,185,008."

## Gov't Agents Attack Native Union

An organization funded by the federal government to export Canadian corporate morality overseas is providing expertise to management in a union-busting drive at a plant on an Ontario Indian reserve.

A federal employee who has appeared at labour board hearings on behalf of the company has been shifted to work on the anti-union drive from Canadian Executive Service Overseas, according to a spokesman for the United Garment Workers, the union which is organizing on the reserve.

The plant, at which workers sew uppers on jogging shoes, is privately owned and operated but heavily subsidized by the federal departments of Manpower and Indian Affairs. Workers involved in the union drive, who invited the UGW to help organize the plant, have found the federal government active in the company's anti-union efforts (the *Clarion*, November 29).

Canadian Executive Service Overseas, a ten year old non-profit corporation financed largely by the Canadian International Development Agency, sends retired executives abroad

vides consultants in the fields of manufacturing, pulp and paper, insurance, textiles, merchandising and marketing, among others.

Brazil has been the Service's heaviest area of activity. By July 1976, 251 Brazilian assignments had been completed by CESO volunteers — retirement versions of Canada's youthful CUSO (Canadian University Service Overseas) volunteers. In CESO's 1973-74 annual report, volunteer Wilson de Faria talked enthusiastically about Brazil's 1964 "Revolution," which "introduced a new era of economic development."

As of 1974, projects were most heavily concentrated in Latin America and Mexico and the Far East. But CESO travels all over the world and doesn't hesitate to work in countries governed by repressive regimes — it has assisted enterprises in the Philippines, South Korea, Indonesia and Guatemala, as well as Brazil.

In 1970, the Canadian government asked CESO to assist with its new Indian Affairs Economic Development Program. When CESO operates at home, the department or agency involved underwrites the costs. Volunteers provide what the CESO bulletin calls "friendly guidance" to Indian bands.

By July 1976, 253 volunteers had worked in the Indian program and 126 were presently active in the field. "These statistics will increase dramatically in the next six months," to provide technical and managerial guidance for private and public enterprises. CESO pro-

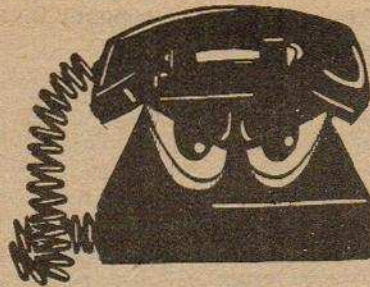
according to the CESO bulletin, because the Indian program will be broadened to "include social development and educational projects."

A few years ago, volunteer Neal Mills, former branch manager for the Royal Bank of Canada, departed for James Bay to help the Cree population "face the changes that are happening now and will continue to happen," as he put it. The James Bay projects included a Money Management Training Program.

[from *Latin American & Caribbean Inside Report*]

## Bell Booms, Rates To Rise

Cont'd from front page



guidelines strictly, applying them on a three year basis and refusing to discuss other issues of importance such as benefits or regional differences in pay."

*Pocketing Workers' Pay*

The union has been caught in a classic anti-inflation squeeze, much to the benefit of Bell.

The government allowed Bell a rate increase based on an 18% rise in labour costs, according to Burns. Before the guidelines, the company was prepared to pay it out at that rate, but now a 9% wage increase is all they seem willing to offer. "Our calculations are that Bell has pocketed \$40 million of the \$80 million attributed to the increased cost of labour in their 1976 rate increase application," he said.

According to NDP'er Rodriguez, Bell has been able to

make a windfall profit from last year's rate increase by hiding behind the AIB guidelines.

This year's rate increase application is the seventh filed by Bell Canada since 1968. It awaits formal approval by the Canadian Radio, Television and Telecommunications Commission sometime in the new year.

Bell, which supplies 70% of the 13 million telephones in Canada, cites accelerating capital needs as the reason for the rate increase. The company estimates that it requires \$6 billion over the next five years to meet the costs of its ever expanding telecommunications empire.

"Bell can't slow down growth or postpone major projects without hurting its customers," a company information sheet explains. "It is not a matter of choice."

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The Perfect Jump

# From Perfection To Oblivion



by Joe Wright

Hot off the presses in time for Christmas comes a new paperback from veteran sports hack Dick Schapp, the man who brought us *Instant Replay* and Joe Namath's story *I Can't Wait 'til Tomorrow 'Cause I Get Better Looking Every Day*.

But unlike such obvious grist for the sports mill, his latest offering *The Perfect Jump* involves a non-household name, that of former track and field athlete Bob Beamon.

The fact that Beamon holds the world's long jump record of 29 feet, 2½ inches, establishing that mark in what is convincingly presented as perhaps the greatest athletic achievement of our time, is of course central to the book. But this is not a drama-inflated sports depiction of one individual's "finest hour" either.

Indeed Schapp takes pains to relate how the premise for the article was originally conceived.

It was from an angle of "how the mighty have fallen" that he was first attracted to Beamon as a subject. From a wire service account just prior to beginning work on the book, he reads of Beamon's fourth place finish in a small California meet with a jump of 24 feet 4¼ inches. A cold tale of the tape he records his impression that Beamon "had gone back almost five feet, almost 60 inches."

It is in Schapp's reworking of this perspective that the book comes alive. His placement of the "perfect jump" in the context of an individual's life separates his book from just another tired sport fable.

Dispatching the magnificence and grandeur of Beamon's astounding leap in the introduction first, Schapp goes on to document Beamon's childhood in the New York ghetto of South Jamaica. From there the book winds along following the events of Beamon's

life, focussing on the period surrounding the jump, and continuing on to bring us to the present. Alternating with the chapters are accounts of each day Schapp spent with Beamon in California.

While the book seems to lean towards the old rags-to-riches-through-sport outlook, this resemblance occurs not so much through design as through a straightforward account of Beamon's life. The book is portraying the role of sports in an individual's life rather than sports achievement as an end in itself.

The current penchant for sports exposes is also minimized in *The Perfect Jump*. The political climate for black athletes leading up to and including the '68 Olympics and the payoffs by athletic equipment manufacturers are neither skirted nor exploited, as are details of the failure of Beamon's first marriage and his long-time affair with another woman.

The one notably irritating thing about the book is the inclusion of a two page "Final Note From A Psychoanalyst." It is not unlike the inclusion of a foreword by Dr. X in a paperback porno novel. Was Schapp concerned that we might miss the thrust of this divergence from standard sports journalism that he felt it necessary?

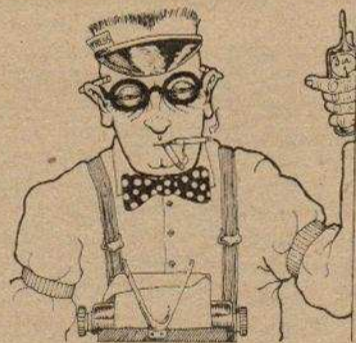
A good sports biography which might have been longer, the book leaves us with Beamon at age 30, embarked on his second marriage and looking to an unknown future. It is in leaving him looking forward that the book succeeds.

## Fred Mooney

Bobby Orr should hang up his skates while he can still stand up to do it.

The problem, as usual, is his left knee. "I've lived with the soreness and the locking up of the joint," says Orr, "but I just have no power in it. I can't push off my left foot at all."

Orr has missed half the season for treatment on the knee. It's been dried out more often than a prune at an Alcoholics Anonymous convention. Yet he remains determined to play. "There's some hockey left in the old leg I think,



but I may have to use it differently."

How? As an order of spaghetti? Goodness knows it won't be much use to lean on after a few more checks.

What makes Bobby skate, anyway? Loyalty to the Black Hawk owners? But he knows that they write off his salary against taxes like they do any other business expense. If he quits, they'll just depreciate

him faster. They'll cry all the way to the bank: Bobby'll be lucky to walk that far.

Or is it pride? That macho pride that makes players pump themselves up with pills and painkillers so they can go out there and win The Big One week after week?

I hope not. There are a lot of weeks after a career is over, and pain and disfigurement remain when all the cheers are gone.

Orr's knee put him on the cover of *Time* magazine. But it was his skill that won him so many hero-worshippers, especially among younger hockey fans. He could do them a real favor by being a little less of a "hero." He should quit taking the pain, and start treating his body with the respect that sports is supposed to encourage.

## But There's Nothing Else On

Cont'd from page 10

pared to admit that this man does not bring to the project much strength as a performer. He must be reinforced heavily. To date he has been reinforced with some extremely elaborate animations that seem to work well, several running gags that don't, a plethora of imported bubblegum acts — three to a show — a canned laugh-track that, were it more believable, by its very enthusiasm should have us questioning at least our sense of humour, if not our identity, plus a seemingly endless array of naus-

eating cuteness.

(The curtains part, and the man/beast lands crouched and ready in the centre of the dressing-room. Empty. The taping must be in progress. No matter. Hidden behind the black sequined couch, the hunter can wait . . .)

Perhaps the most galling element of it all is the smugness with which the powers that be seem pre-

If this is symptomatic of what Jack McAndrew and the CBC have in store for us for the next little while, then so be it. It can't last. It

costs far too much to produce a television series as soon as it stops working.

(It has been a long wait, but the man/beast's patience is soon to be rewarded. From the studio he can hear the man bidding good night to his audience with the words "Good night, everybody, and remember to always be good to your friends 'cause without 'em, y'know, you'll be a total stranger.")

Talbot curls his lips back over his teeth in anticipation. The man's throat would be very soft, very warm . . .)

## Winner's Circle

We have shown how to compute the pace rating. Now we must compute the final, or closing time, and then put the whole picture together.

In computing the final time, we must, first of all, recognize that the distance between the chosen point of call (the half-mile pole for sprints and the six furlong pole for distance races) varies according to the length of the race.

In a sprint race, the distance from the half-mile pole to the finish is ¼ mile for a six furlong race, 5/16 mile for a 6½ furlong race, and ⅜ mile for a 7 furlong race. In a distance race, the distance from the six furlong pole to the finish line is 5/16 mile for a 1-1/16 mile race and ⅜, for a 1½ mile race.

Before we can calculate the closing time of a horse, we must figure out the closing time of the race. To do this, subtract the leading horse's time at the chosen point of call from the finish time. For example, if the time to the half, in a six furlong race is 47, and the race went in 1:12, the closing time of the race was 25 seconds (1 minute and 12 seconds minus 47 seconds). Another way of saying this is that the last ¼ mile went in 25 seconds.

To determine the closing time for your horse, take the closing time of the race and adjust it according to the number of lengths that your horse gained or lost through the stretch. Let's say that the chart line for your horse is 4/3, 3/1, 4/8, 6/10 for the six furlong race mentioned above. This indicates that your horse lost 9 lengths in the stretch (the last three points of call), i.e. he went from being 3/ (third by a length) to being 6/10 (sixth by ten lengths). For each length lost in the stretch, your horse's time is slower than the leading horse's by 1/5 second. Therefore your horse is 9/5 seconds slower than the lead horse. Since the lead horse's closing time was 25 seconds, therefore your horse closed in 25 plus 9/5 seconds or in 26.4 (26-4/5 seconds).

Similarly, let's say the chart line is 8/12, 7/10, 4/6, 3/2 for a horse in the 1-1/16 mile race which closed in 33 seconds. This horse gained eight lengths through the finish. Therefore, his final 5/16 mile went in 31.2 (i.e. 33 minus 8/5 seconds). We subtract in this example because the horse gained lengths in the stretch.

Experience has demonstrated that the closing times are powerful factors in indicating horses approaching their best races. The following closing times are significant for the Ontario Circuit.

	DISTANCE	CLOSING TIME
SPRINTS	6 furlongs	less than 25 seconds
	6½ furlongs	less than 31-3/5 seconds
	7 furlongs	less than 38-3/5 seconds
DISTANCE RACES	1-1/16 miles	less than 32 seconds
	1½ miles	less than 39-2/5 seconds

We can now compile a composite of the times of a horse for his recent races based on the pace and the closing times. For example, if the position line was 4/8, 4/8, 2/2, 1/1 (8 lengths gained in the stretch), and the time line was 23.2 47.2 1:13.3, then we have a composite of 82 — 24.3 The first figure is the pace rating, the second figure, the closing time.

The pace rating is 82 because the 47.2 gives an initial pace rating of 90, which is then corrected for the 8 lengths the horse is behind the leader. The closing time of 26.1 is also corrected for the 8 lengths gained in the stretch and so becomes 24.3.

In dynamic terms, the composite enables us to visualize the running of the race. By relating pace and close, we can situate the various horses in the running of the race and measure the impact of pace on finish.

To be continued in next issue

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## Quality Recordings for a Classical Christmas

by Pat Kellogg

Classical records for holiday giving are a good idea, but if the person on your list hasn't expressed any special preferences, the choices can be staggering. The Canadian recording industry has produced several top quality recordings this year.

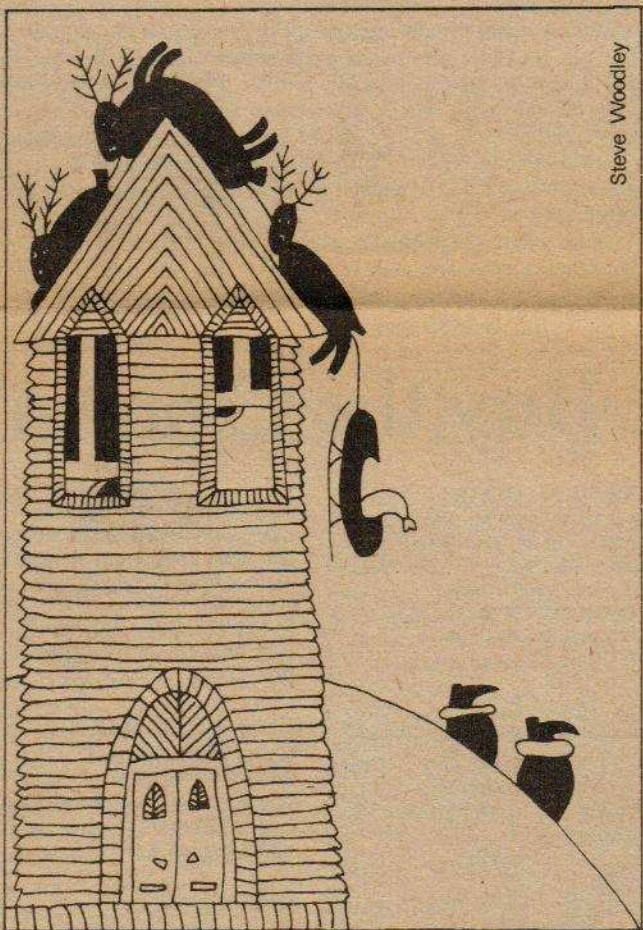
Aquitaine has issued two sets of Anton Kuerti playing the Beethoven piano sonatas. The first volume (Aquitaine M4S-90361) contains sonatas 1-10 and 20. The second volume (Aquitaine M3S-90365) contains numbers 11-16 and 25. Each set also includes Kuerti's own perceptive comments on the sonatas.

Whether they like classical music or not, your guitar-loving friends will enjoy the excellent playing on Liona Boyd's new album (BOOT BMC 3006). It is a well-recorded disc with a very quiet surface. Of the 21 selections on the album, 12 pieces have never been recorded before. Of general appeal, although not new this year, are the Canadian Brass records. Their best

is **Canadian Brass in Paris** (BOOT BMC 3003).

From the international manufacturers, here is a short list of some of the top records of 1976 as chosen by a panel of music critics. The entire list is published in **High Fidelity Magazine**, December 1976 — Bach — **Three Sonatas and Three Partitas for unaccompanied violin** — Milstein — DGG 2709047; Beethoven — **Piano Sonatas no. 30 and 31** — Pollini — DGG 2530645; Bruckner — **Symphony no. 4** — Karajan and the Berlin Philharmonic — Angel S-3779; Handel — **Messiah** — Leppard — English Chamber Orchestra and Chorus (Palmer, Watts, Davies, Shirley-Quark soloists) — RCA CRL3-1426 (complete), RCA ARS1-1427 (excerpts); Lutoslawski — **Concerto for Cello and Orchestra**; Dutilleul — **Concerto for Cello and Orchestra** — Rostropovich, cello, Baudo and the Orchestre de Paris — Angel S-37146Q; Strauss — **Don Quixote, op. 35** [1897] — Rostropovich — Karajan and the Berlin Philharmonic — Angel S-37057 Q.

## See You Next Year!



The Clarion will be back bigger, brighter, bolder on January 10.

In the meantime, remember to stuff a stocking with a Clarion subscription this Christmas. Just \$8 for the brightest features and the hardest hitting news in town.

# Kids' Gift Books



### The Green Harpy at the Corner Store

by Rosemary Allison  
illus. by Claire Watson Garcia  
Toronto, Kids Can Press, 1976  
\$2.95

by Frances Campbell

The Harpy, a Greek mythological creature — half bird, half woman — flies into the CN Tower and lands in the middle of Danforth Ave. with a broken wing. She's befriended by a Greek-Canadian family who take care of her until Thea Helenie (Aunt Helen), a veterinarian, arrives to mend the Harpy's wing.

The **Green Harpy** is an interesting look at a Greek family's customs along with a humorous adventure as the Harpy explores life in a Canadian home and school. Pronunciations and explanations of Greek words are supplied. Suitable for ages 6-10, color illus., soft cover.

### Detective Poufy's First Case

by Charlotte Pomerantz  
illustrated by Marty Norman  
Toronto, Addison-Wesley, 1976  
64 pages, \$6.25

by Cat Williams

When the Maloon family returns home from vacation, they find the house a mess. All the machines and gadgets are turned on. The candy, ice cream and even a jar of peanut butter have been eaten. The battery-operated pepper grinder is missing, and fish scales are found at the attic window. The Maloon's daughter Rosie, alias Detective Poufy, hunts down the culprit.

Rosie is a precocious only child, which is not surprising when one finds that her father is a giddy

gadget-crazy man, and her mother is the typical doting "There-there" type.

A fun book, if your child has nothing better to do on a rainy day, and is looking for light reading. Very light. The jacket recommends the book for ages 8 to 12. Leave out the 12.

### Kids Can Count

by Angela Wood  
Toronto, Kids Can Press, 1976  
\$2.95

by Frances Campbell

**Kids Can Count** is a multilingual counting book including numbers one to 10 and "How Many?" On each left-hand page the numeral appears along with the English, French, Italian, Chinese and Greek words for that number. On the right is a photograph that expresses the numerical concept in terms of people who live and work in the city. The photos represent men, women and children equally.

Apart from existing simply as a counting book, **Kids Can Count** may well serve as the French, Italian, Chinese or Greek child's first "English" book. Unfortunately, no phonetic pronunciations of the foreign words have been provided for the English-speaking child. The black and white photos are interesting but dark. Soft cover.

### The Christmas Tree House

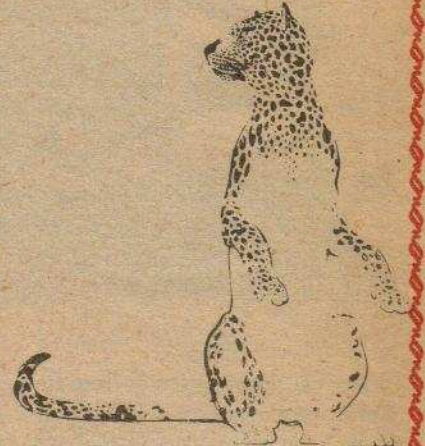
by Ian Wallace  
illus. by the author  
Toronto, Kids Can Press, 1976  
\$2.95

by Frances Campbell

Riverdale Zoo is the setting for **The Christmas Tree House**. Nick and Gloria discover a tree house in the nearby park and claim it as their own. To celebrate the coming season, they decorate the house while comparing the Christmas customs of their different backgrounds. (Nick is Macedonian, Gloria has grown up in Canada.)

Too late they discover that the tree house belongs to Don Valley Rose — an elderly, eccentric woman, greatly feared by the local children as a witch. Nick and Gloria find out differently when Rose invites the children to share the treehouse and gives them their own key.

The **Christmas Tree House** is a simply-told story that conveys the "Christmas Spirit" in a non-religious, non-moralistic manner. Suitable for ages 6-10, b/w illus., soft cover.



### The Magic Horns Folk Tales from Africa

retold by Forbes Stuart  
illustrated by Charles Keeping  
Toronto, Addison-Wesley, 1976  
92 pages, \$6.25

by Ted Whittaker

John Rowe Townsend, author and reviewer of children's books, has claimed "The truly excellent children's book (but this is rare indeed) is never grown out of at all; there are always new shades and layers of meaning to be appreciated.

**The Magic Horns** is such a book. Although each of the tales is separate and complete, the reader feels throughout the book the need for "just one more chapter."

As befits authentic folk tales, these stories do not moralize, although some of their titles or subjects may remind us of more preachy analogues familiar in our own childhood: The Hare and the Tortoise, The Lion and the Jackal, The Hyena and the Iguana, and The King of the Waters.

The author has included a valuable glossary of African words and an introduction. The introduction gives some basic information about the regions and tribes in the various parts of the continent from which the tales are taken.

**The Magic Horns** is suitable for ages 11 and above.

## Balloon Tours After Rough Start

by John Wilson

**Balloon**, the latest play by James Reaney, is winding down its run at the Bathurst Street Theatre. It has received a somewhat rough treatment from the NDWT Company, which is obviously still working out its treatment of the material, and an even rougher reception from critics expecting that the stylistic touches of Reaney's Donnelly trilogy would be continued in his latest work.

The Donnelly plays showed Reaney's mastery of the flashback technique and his gift for transmitting essentially poetic matter in

dramatic form. But the company has relied in **Balloon** on the stage techniques which made the trilogy successful — using mechanical toys and puppets to parallel the action on stage, spilling action beyond the scenery, both backstage and into the audience.

In the **Balloon** story these devices are of less importance than will be the truly convincing acting that can come only with more time. The play will close Wednesday and then tour early in the new year, so eventually the NDWT actors should achieve that flawless delivery that marked their Donnellys tour and made a name for the company.

**Balloon** is set in 1830 in the Upper Canada settlement of the same name (in the Lake St. Clair region, near the present-day Wallaceburg). The village is home for John McTavish, his wife, their small child, and an "adopted" daughter.

For some months, ever since the child was born, his house has been visited by poltergeists. In desperation McTavish seeks the help

of the renowned witchfinder of Long Point, Dr. Frederick Troyer. This old German, a member of the Tunker sect, focusses his attention not on the "witches" which McTavish (Jerry Franken) fears, but on the McTavishes' own secret past.

Daughter Jane McTavish (Virginia Roncetti) is discovered to be an illegitimate child, the product of a broken union with a jilted sweetheart who hanged himself in remorse. The dour religion of McTavish has caused him to be a hard man.

Old Troyer, portrayed with growing authority by Frank C. Turner, is a mystic who sets his own knowledge to work finding out the truth of this situation: before the poltergeists' energy is discharged, McTavish and Mrs. Pharlan must exorcise their guilt through public confession. The simple faith in nature and God's providence that seems to be the cornerstone of the old man's arcane faith is set against the unbending rigour of Scottish Presbyterianism.

## Knitting and Crochet Supplies



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