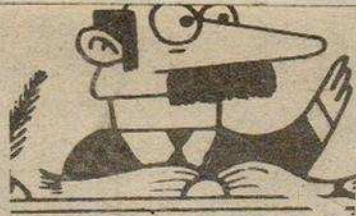




Big JANE



Clancy Thompson



Jessica Lange



Fred Mooney



De Niro



Which face has captivated a certain prominent ape?  
See p. 10 for the astonishing answer.

First Class Première clas

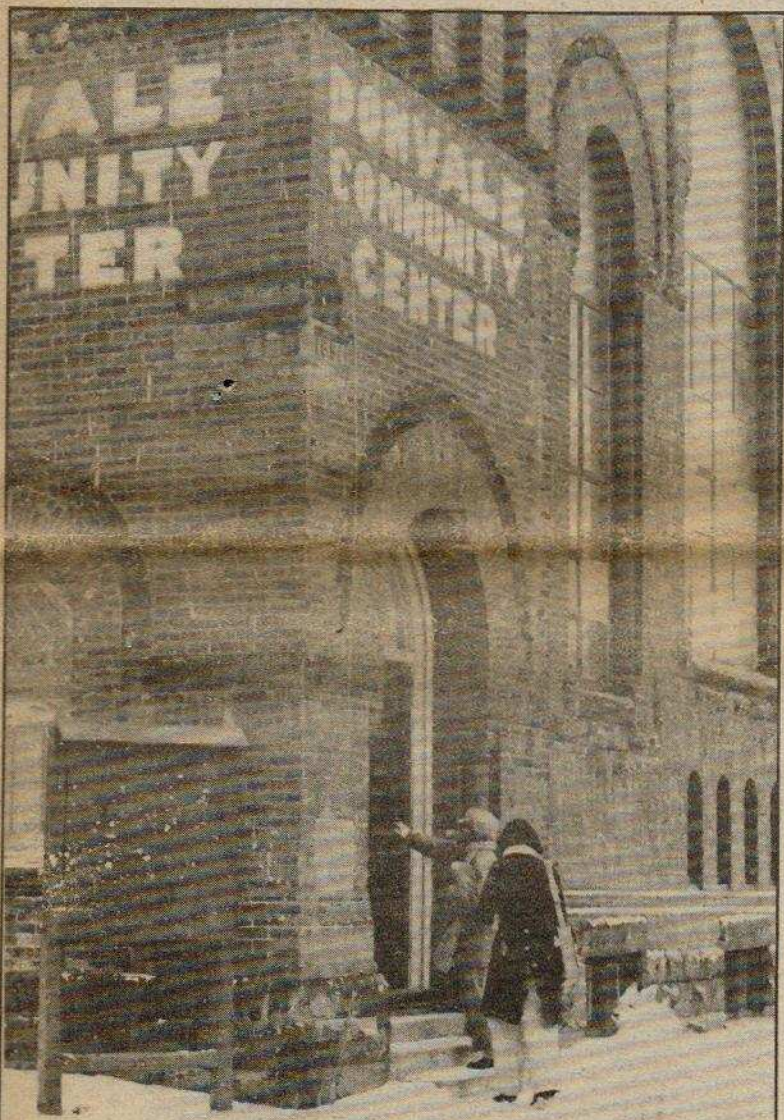
TORONTO

10¢

CLARION

10¢

January 10, 1977—January 24, 1977



Community groups occupying the Donvale Community Centre have requested City Hall to lease or buy the building from the United Church, a spokesperson from Tenants' Hotline has told the Clarion. Leases for the Hotline, B.O.O.S.T., the Ward 7 News, the Donvale Food Co-op and a theatre group expired on Dec. 31, 1976, and the Church has begun eviction proceedings against them.

# Black Workers Battle Racist ITT

By John Huot

Thirty-four assembly line workers, all but two of them black, were fired from a Mississauga plant last October 19. The firings came after months of struggle, including an 11-day walkout in September, by the plant's 200 workers fighting production speed-ups and dangerous working conditions.

The fired workers charge that the company, Milrod Metal Products Ltd., an auto parts manufacturer owned by the giant, US-based multinational International Telephone and Telegraph (ITT), practised systematic racism in the plant and the firings.

The Milrod workers have put together one of the most important immigrant workers' struggle in the Toronto area since the three-month Artistic Woodwork strike in 1973. The 34 firings are the largest mass firing of immigrant workers since 350 workers were fired by Toronto Western Hospital after a 16-day wildcat strike in 1972.

The Milrod workers have already spread the news of their struggle through the media, demanded an investigation by the Ontario Human Rights Commission, and shaken the "business-as-usual" atmosphere at the Ontario Labour Relations Board by turning out in large numbers for the hearing into their firing.

## A Typical Plant

Milrod Metal Products is a typical Toronto-area plant. It employs 200 unskilled workers drawn from four or five different immigrant groups (West Indian, Indian, Greek, Italian, Portuguese), with few native-born workers.

The workers produce dashboards, bumpers and window frames for GM and other auto

companies. The majority of workers operate punch presses on a line, with each press doing its thing to a piece of material as it goes down the line.

Each press has its own individual counter to keep track of the number of pieces each worker handles per shift. Other plant workers do spot welding, feed the lines with materials and pack the finished products, or work in the machine shop.

## Dangerous Machines

Milrod is a labour-intensive operation, with comparatively low investment in plant and machinery. That means old and often dangerous machines can malfunction unexpectedly and cut off a finger.

The low investment tied up at Milrod also means the company need stay at the Mississauga location only as long as it has a steady supply of low cost workers who have little choice but to take unskilled jobs in small plants like Milrod.

## Mostly Black Workforce

Milrod employed mainly southern European male immigrants until the late 1960s, then started hiring from the first wave of West Indian and Asian workers to be admitted to Canada under the revised 1967 immigration regulations.

In 1974, Milrod reached further into this new source of workers by hiring its first women workers. By mid-1976, about two-thirds of the work force were black (mainly Jamaican and West Indian), and about one-fifth were women.

## Slave Days Tricks

Ena Smith, one of the fired workers, claims "Most of the time the black workers are put on the hardest jobs. They know that black people don't have the

franchise here as whites do. When you're white, it's easier to get another job in Canada. Most of the time when black people get the hard job, they've got to stick it."

The fired workers say there was no racial tension among workers when black workers first came into the plant. But the company has done its best to promote racial tension by treating blacks and whites differently in job assignments, shift changes and disciplinary measures.

In 1975, management even adopted an old trick from slavery days by appointing as supervisor the local union president, a Jamaican with a reputation for being tough with management. He became the company's number one slave driver during the speed-up campaign in 1976.

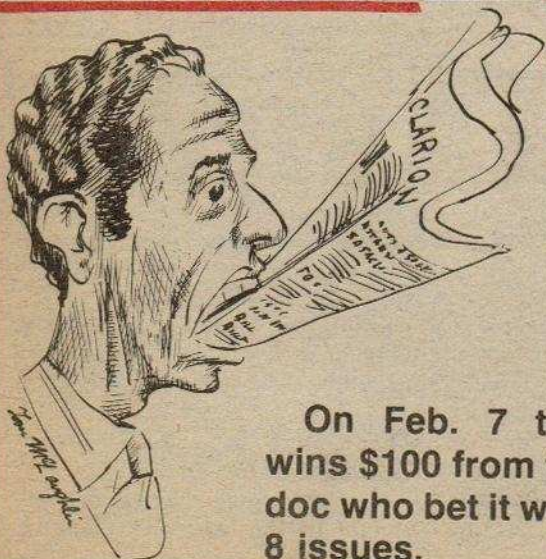
## Speed-Up Sparks Revolt

For a considerable period of time, Milrod's racist policies appear to have been relatively successful. Milrod had a hard-working labour force — in fact, many of the fired workers have worked at Milrod for several years, and had earlier received letters of commendation from management. Few had ever previously been disciplined.

Wages were about average for unionized plants employing immigrant labour in the Toronto area — \$4.35 an hour for assembly-line workers, with no cost of living allowance and few benefits.

The rebellion of black workers in recent months against racist practices has been the key challenge to the low wages and overwork of all workers in the plant.

The rebellion was sparked by a speed-up campaign in 1976 instituted by a new ITT-appointed management team



On Feb. 7 the Clarion wins \$100 from the mouthy doc who bet it wouldn't last 8 issues.

Cont'd on page 3



# clancy thompson Force of Circumstance

## Markham Street Brawl

There's a neighborhood brawl brewing on Markham Street, which, old-timers will recall, used to be known as Synagogue Alley for the 14 temples it boasted.

All are gone now, except for one at the corner of Markham and Ulster that not too long ago found itself a new congregation.

In palmier days the house attached to the synagogue was the rabbi's residence but now the temple meets part of its expenses by renting the premises to some compound of psychological quackery called the Gestalt Institute, in flagrant violation of by-laws restricting the street to residential use.

Residents have watched askance as limousines with bearded gurus, expensive moxies, and well-heeled suckers roll up to the door. Weird shrieks and screams in the middle of the night have startled some neighbors and many families fear that if the Gestalt establishes its presence, other commercial ventures will flock to the roomy old houses and bust the neighborhood.

The savvy Gestalters, who obviously know their way around City Hall and its planning department, have produced a variety of conflicting stories for the City Attorney, but they may have gone a bit too far with the latest one. This one says that the Gestalt Institute is not an institute at all, but is actually a residence for their chief guru who jets in periodically from the US to tend his clients' neuroses.

The City Attorney isn't buying it and is presently taking depositions from long-time residents of the neighborhood.

But the fight has split the neighborhood and the congregation. Many in the Jewish establishment regard the reopened synagogue tenderly and don't want to jeopardize its existence by losing a tenant.

\*\*\*\*\*

## Rotten Fruit Smells No Sweeter

That prominent Kensington Market businessman whose apartment project in the Market is going up with an even dozen flats, in violation of his eight-unit building permit, was seen the other Sunday tacking on an illegal portico.

\*\*\*\*\*

## Down and Out in the City

The City is opening a new welfare office after a count at its George Street office for single men revealed that half the men applying for aid were turned away.

The October tally showed that while 600 men were seen by the staff, an equal number were told the return the next morning around 6:30 a.m. to wait in the cold for the 7:30 a.m. opening of the doors. By mid-morning each day the day's quota had been filled and everyone else was turned away.

\*\*\*\*\*

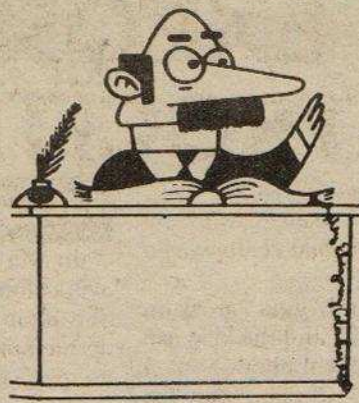
## Time for Another Crusade

In this weary world of nay-sayers and doom seekers, you sometimes wonder how serious this tiresome economic crisis really is. Well, according to local folk in the know, a crunch is, if not just around the corner, no more than a few blocks away.

One of my neighbors, who is no layabed I assure you, brokers real estate in one of the trendiest downtown neighborhoods. Since October she has sold neither house nor home, and no one in her office of 50 people is doing better.

Another of my friends, a serious-minded gentleman who runs a consulting firm of engineers, tells me that the pall is on boomtown Hogsville. Once Eaton Centre is finished, he says, no major new construction projects are coming on line; and the present 40% rate of unemployment in the construction industry is sure to rise.

Even the kind of folks who usually won't give you the time of day are saying the same thing. Richard Whalen, a US business consultant, says in a recent issue of *Harper's* that Wall Street bankers find the flow of capital from the panic-stricken European bourgeoisie to the US "eerily reminiscent" of the years immediately prior to World War II.



Whalen quotes an economist renowned in banking circles, Eliot Janeway, as saying that "this flight into the dollar has nothing to do with economics. It is the preliminary to a very serious world crisis."

All these grisly stories merely tend to confirm what many of us have suspected for quite a while about the new US president's self-proclaimed god-given mandate.

The truth is Jimmy is a puppet of multi-national corporate interests, put into office to marshal his armies of born-again christians into a new religious war, most likely another holy crusade against the muslims. The christians got beat in the last one, but look at what it did for the world economy.

\*\*\*\*\*

## Sweetheart City Contracts

No one's ever pretended that the business of big city service contracts is anything but a hustle for politicians on the take, crooked civil servants and sleazy businessmen, all out to make a few fast bucks at the taxpayer's expense.

Remember a couple of years ago when a CUPE local affiliated to Metro Labour Council did a little digging into who got the contracts for winter road maintenance and what they paid to get them? Probably you don't remember because the media, from the pompous *Globe and Mail* right down to the proletarian *Sun*, wouldn't touch the story. But it was a good one nevertheless.

Here's another tale worth telling. When my friends at the *Clarion* decided to throw a big disco party in the St. Lawrence Market, they discovered that the City has a sweetheart contract with the Townhall Restaurant. Since the LLBO requires "substantial" food to be served with alcohol, the City forces anyone renting the Hall to buy the food

from this particular restaurant, which exploits its captive market to the hilt, charging a buck apiece for its Wonder Bread sandwiches.

But don't worry, said restaurateur George Johns over the phone to the *Clarion*. We'll fix you up with a false invoice to satisfy the LLBO. You buy 800 sandwiches for \$800, and we'll fix it so that your invoice says you paid for 1200.

Well, the *Clarion* folk thought the LLBO might like to hear about that, but they were wrong. Don't bother me, said a Mr. Bible of the LLBO, giving a perceptible shrug over the phone. "I only work here," he said.

A minor footnote to the story is that rent on St. Lawrence Hall went up \$100 on January 1 from \$350 to \$450. That's a 29% increase, a trifle more than the 8% limit imposed by rent controls.

\*\*\*\*\*

## The Old Bigger Puts One Over

Most everyone knows that capitalism creaks on because the old bigger can still deliver the goods to some of the people most of the time. When a man can walk into a store and buy chicken livers one day and frankfurters the next, then there's a man who'll either need a lot of convincing or a 10-oz. steak on his table before he takes a whack at something different.

But when the sleazy miser takes a gander at the vast piles overflowing his counting room, and then tries to put one over by telling us that if his wealth were ours, Canadians would be the eighth richest people in the world, it's really the outside of enough.

According to the World Bank, if you divide Canada's gross national product by its population (including children), you get \$6,650, which in fact you may well get, if you don't happen to be an old age pensioner, a single mother, a native person, a recent immigrant, an injured worker, unemployed, down on your luck, a citizen of northern Ontario, Quebec or the Atlantic provinces, and if you keep your nose clean.

But not even *Fortune* magazine talks about gross national product any more. Its current issue (the one with the interesting story about the Bronfmans' expansion plans for Cadillac Fairview), tells us that what counts nowadays is the percentage of change in the gross national product. The GNP itself is ever so outmoded and hasn't been mentioned in the last 23 issues of *Fortune*.

\*\*\*\*\*

# Letters: Turkeys Baste PSAC

To the Clarion:

The tide of complaints rising against the Public Service Employee Pension Plans came to a climax last fall thanks to the \$20,000 ad in the *Globe* from

The National Citizens' Coalition.

I would like to address your readers directly about a few of the things they should bear in mind when passing judgement on the merits of the plan:

- Public service employees contribute much more to their pension plans than do employees in the private sector: the rate is now 7.5% of salary.

Since the plan was set up in 1924, the employees' contributions have totalled \$1.98 billion. And in the same period, the total payments from pensions have only been \$1.86 billion!

- While the money is invested in the pension account it is used by the government at a very low interest rate to keep down the taxpayers' cost for public services.

Compared to private sector plans, which earn interest at the higher rates, it looks like it's really the civil servants who are getting the raw end of the deal.

- Think about how the Citizen's Coalition tries to convince you you're being ripped off. They choose the 'example' of the Deputy Minister's pension. But out of about 300,000 public service employees, there are only about 50 Deputy Ministers.

- Yes, the pension plan allows the employee to retire at age 55 — if he or she has 30 years service.

Anne L. Swarbrick  
Regional Director, Toronto  
Manpower/Immigration Union  
Public Service Alliance of Can.

## The Clarion Is Free To All Prisoners

To the Clarion:

Greetings. I am writing to say that I like your paper, and I would like to correspond with some of your readers. They can write to me at the following address:

David W., No. 1956  
Box 190  
Kingston, Ont.

The Clarion welcomes letters, which may be edited for reasons of space.  
More letters on page 8.

**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

**KAPLAN'S CHEESE**

The Best in the Market

(72 Kensington Avenue)

**TORONTO  
CLARION**

Some of the people who work on the *Clarion* and are not acknowledged in other credits or bylines are P. Carver, J. Caulfield, M. Golden, S. McBeth, N. Rogers, E. Powicke. Typeset by union labour.

Responsible for various functions are: Advertising, B. Burza; Calendar, T. Whittaker; Entertainment, T. Whittaker; International, A. Meisner; News, K. Kendrick; Photography, G. Dunn; Production, M. Burnett; Sports, R. Pilette.



# WOMAN EXPOSES PLANT ATROCITIES

*Ena Smith worked at Milrod for two years and eight months before being fired October 19. She is from Jamaica and is the mother of five children. She talked about working conditions at the plant with the Clarion.*

## I've Seen People There Lose Their Hands

I've been in Toronto for five years. I've had two other factory jobs before Milrod. I think Milrod is the hardest job that I ever worked in.

With everything, the job is hard, the safety there really isn't any good, because you have to be very careful there.

With the speed the company wants, you're not sure you're going to come out with your hands at the end of the day.

I've seen people there lose their hand. Another girl had part of her thumb cut off. Another guy had his hand punched through. You're working on a press, and you're not even sure it's safe. The press comes down, part of it is broken off and all that.

At the speed the company wants us to go, it's not really normal for us, because you have no time to watch the presses. With that speed, you have only to be paying attention to taking out the pieces and grabbing another piece to put under. You have to put your hands under the presses before they are completely stopped and returned to position each time.

## They Can Shove You on the Night Shift

They can take you off the day shift and shove you on the night shift without giving you any warning. They just come to you and say as of tomorrow you'll be working on the night shift.

One time they took all the women on the day shift and put them on nights. You've got no arrangement for the kids at home.

When you tell that to the plant superintendent, he just says he can't do anything about that,

you'll just have to make it to work. When I used to work on the night shift, that really was a problem.

My husband gets in from work about 6:30 and the kids are home from school about 3:30. I couldn't leave them alone for three hours. I had to get a sitter to stay with them until my husband got home.

I remember one morning they put a black girl and a white girl to work on the bumpers. The white girl complained; she was mad about being put on that hard job. She went away to get her card to punch and leave the plant. The supervisor ran after her and took the card away from her.

I'm sure they wouldn't do that for a black person. They would let her go. The supervisor took her to the office, and they changed her from the job.

Eventually they had to change the black girl, because if both of them were working that job, and the white one was taken away, why should the black girl stay there? It's not the white worker's fault that she's treated differently, it's the company's.

## Don't Give You A Break

The Chevy truck line is the only line where they keep a steady set of workers on. All other jobs, you're always being changed. There's no way you get stuck on one machine for a period of time.

But on the Chevy truck line, they don't give you a break. The only time the people who run it don't work is when a few machines on it are broken; then maybe they'll send you to another job. If it's broken in the middle, they run the top of the line and pack the pieces until that machine is fixed. So most of the time you are stuck on that job.

That's the line where the supervisor, if he feels you've done something that isn't right to him, he'll try to get you on that line, because he knows it's a real hard line. When I went into the plant, I'd never worked on that kind of line.

## Fair Day's It Isn't.

In May, when they had the work stoppage for the four guys, the plant superintendent came to me and asked me to get back to my job. I refused then, because I told him I was supporting my fellow workers.

He said I could be fired, so I told him that when I had problems, I needed people to support me too. When I went back to work, the supervisor told me I'd be working with him on the Chevy truck line. That's the reason he put me there.

When the company were pressuring us for the 1800 pieces, we told them it was really hard. Sometimes in the evening when you go home, you got to sleep before you can do anything.

One of the management told us they didn't see anyone dragging on their sides to get out after the shift, so they think it's a fair day's work. But it wasn't.

## You Couldn't Really Go to the Washroom

To keep up with that pace, you weren't really able to go to the washroom. Whenever you went to the washroom, there was this guy or girl in front of you on the line working, giving you the work. He or she had to keep piling your table.

When you came back from the washroom, all these pieces were piled there, and you had to take all those that came along and clear the table at the same time.

If you said that was the time you went to the washroom, and couldn't do them, then the next day you got a disciplinary letter for not doing enough.

It was after I became a steward in September that I started receiving most of the pressure from the supervisor. I went in to work the day after I was elected steward, and he gave me a warning letter the next day for refusing a supervisor's orders.

The following week, he gave me another one, saying I wasn't making enough pieces. I made all that came down the line. Nobody else on the line got a letter. His remark to me was, 'You're a steward now, you can take pressure'.



# ITT Racism

Cont'd from page 1

and spearheaded the shop floor by plant superintendent Wilfred Evans. Workers testifying at the Ontario Labour Relations Board hearing have described the speed-up campaign in detail.

## "We are killing ourselves"

Production quotas were increased by one-third to one-half, depending on the line. On one line where five workers used to turn out 1,300 to 1,400 bumpers a shift, 1,800 were demanded from three workers. In another operation, where two women and a man produced 1,000 units a shift, the company replaced the man with another woman and raised the quota to 1,200 units.

Workers were injuring themselves trying to meet quotas, and the company was not responding to forms sent out by the Workmen's Compensation Board, resulting in a delay in payments. "We are killing ourselves trying to meet production quotas," said Rahim Siraj, president of the Milrod union local.

## Milrod Harassment

The company stepped up harassment to force workers to meet the new quotas. Workers were switched around to unfamiliar machines and expected to make the quota. A male supervisor pushed his way into

the women's washroom after he had complained about the time women workers were taking.

The hardest jobs were on the Chevy truck line, which produces dashboards for Chevrolet trucks. The former union president was in charge of this line. In May, 1976, plant workers circulated a petition to have this supervisor removed.

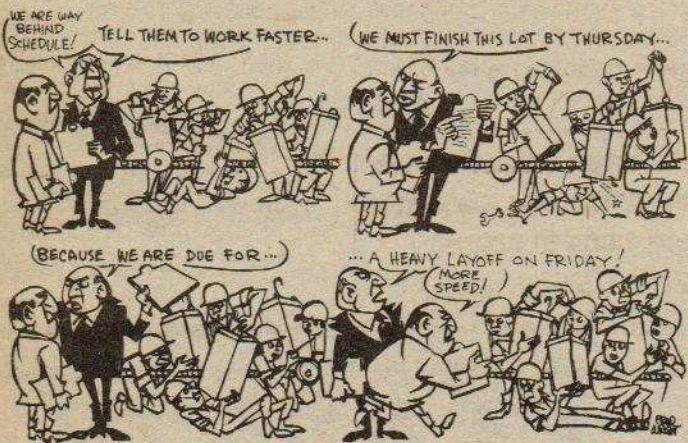
When the company failed to respond, the day workers held a half-hour work stoppage at the plant to protest. Later the same day, four Jamaican workers from the Chevy truck line were suspended indefinitely and subsequently fired. Their cases are still being dealt with separately in arbitration.

## Workers Walk Out

In late August, Rahim Siraj was suspended for a day "for low production." Night-shift workers stopped work, and refused to leave the plant until the police showed up. Many returned the next morning to inform day shift workers of Siraj's suspension.

The workers decided to start a plant-wide strike to demand realistic production quotas, safe working conditions, and Siraj's reinstatement with full compensation. The strike and the demands were decided upon by

Cont'd on page 9



## No Job for Xmas

Seventy-eight workers at the Etobicoke plant of Industrial Wire and Cable had a very bleak Christmas. On December 24, the workers were told that they were to be laid off for at least two months. The plant employs 250.

Earlier the company had tried to persuade the workers to accept a three-day work week,

but the workers preferred to be fully laid off.

With no guarantee of full employment after working the three-day week, the workers would face sharply reduced UIC benefits, calculated on their reduced wages, if they were eventually laid off.

Local union president Jack Cove describes the whole situation as "terrible."

support the fired Milrod workers by attending the Labour Board hearing Thursday, January 13 at 9:30 a.m. on the sixth floor at 400 University Ave.

## come to the "SNOW BALL"

175 St. Clair Ave West  
UNITARIAN CHURCH  
SATURDAY JANUARY 29, 1977  
8:00 pm to 1:00 am  
LIVE BAND

Tickets, \$4.00 Students & unemployed, \$3.00  
Young Communist League



## Knitting and Crochet Supplies

*The Yarn Cupboard*

552 Parliament Street Toronto 961-7733  
one block south of Wellesley Street East



## International

### S. Africa: Seeding the Generals

Faced with depressed local markets, South African businessmen have been beating a path to Latin America. In late October the new Jo'burg/Rio Plate jet route disgorged no less than four separate groups of South African industrialists on exploratory missions to Argentina, Chile, Uruguay and Brazil. Meanwhile Brazilian management consultants have visited Johannesburg to drum up further trade.

The South African missions followed earlier groups embarked on joint construction ventures in Brazil, negotiating erection of a fertilizer plant in Paraguay and participating in an international consortium working on an irrigation project in Peru.

The mission to Argentina included representatives of mining companies, financial houses, food exporters, shipbuilders and shipowners, fishing and commercial interests. They were received by economy minister Jose Martinez de Hoz, General Roberto Viola and other members of the ruling junta. Discussions with the navy and air force chiefs centred around possible South African investments in shipbuilding, fishing, mineral exploration and aeronautics. The talks were not officially reported.

#### *Intriguing Rumors Circulate*

The mission also visited the Atlantic coast, the cities of Cordoba and Salta, and the empty northern territory of the Chaco. There, unconfirmed reports say they discussed with local authorities the possible settlement of South African refugees from any future black African takeover.

South African sources in Argentina have suggested that such a contingency could be in the cards as early as 1979. The Chilean government has already given guarantees that it would put no obstacles in the way of South African immigration, while the Montevideo daily *El Pais* said last month that 10,000 Rhodesians had expressed interest in settling in Uruguay.

*Latin America*

### Mexico: Collision Course

*Mexico:* President Luis Echevarria's quixotic effort to effect instant land reform while he was leaving office has been derailed by the courts.

Echevarria's expropriating of almost 1/4-million acres in the northwestern state of Sonora has been declared unconstitutional by a federal court judge. The ruling was made six days after President Jose Lopez Portillo took over from Echevarria on December 1st, but it was only recently revealed by the landowners' lawyer in Sonora.



**Ins**

Peasant organizations have reacted with predictable outrage to judicial orders to return the land to its previous owners, and the order will not be immediately enforced by the government pending their appeal. But their chances of winning their case appear slender.

The judge found the expropriation null and void on the grounds of "irregularities" in Echevarria's decree and his "violation" of an *amparo*, or injunction, obtained by the landowners against expropriation. The *amparo* is a procedure provided for under the agrarian reform law which in practice allows landowners to postpone, in most cases indefinitely, the surrender of their land.

Probably for this reason, Echevarria did not expropriate the land under the agrarian reform law but under articles of the constitution providing for expropriation. However, legal opinion is that he failed to render the expropriation immune to attack through the courts. The peasants' case will not be helped by the conservatism of the judiciary and the new attorney general, Oscar Flores Sanchez, who is a major landowner in the state of Chihuahua, Sonora's eastern neighbor.

New president Jose Lopez Portillo has made it clear that he will give absolute priority to efficient food production in the highly developed agricultural states of Sonora and its southern neighbor Sinaloa.

Thus the stage is set for an apparently inevitable clash between wealthy landowners claiming to be more efficient in the production of urgently needed food and landless peasants who continue to demand land to satisfy the aspirations to social justice which inspired the Mexican revolution.

*Latin America*

## Banks cause chaos in Third World

by Heather Dean

Latest World Bank figures show the world's 86 poorest countries have grown poorer during the 70s.

In spite of the oil bonanza, which has vaulted Kuwait and the United Arab Emirates to world leadership in per capita income, the average per capita income of the "developing" countries has fallen in the first half of the decade. The 86 countries included in the World Bank survey represent half the world's population.

### Bank Modest

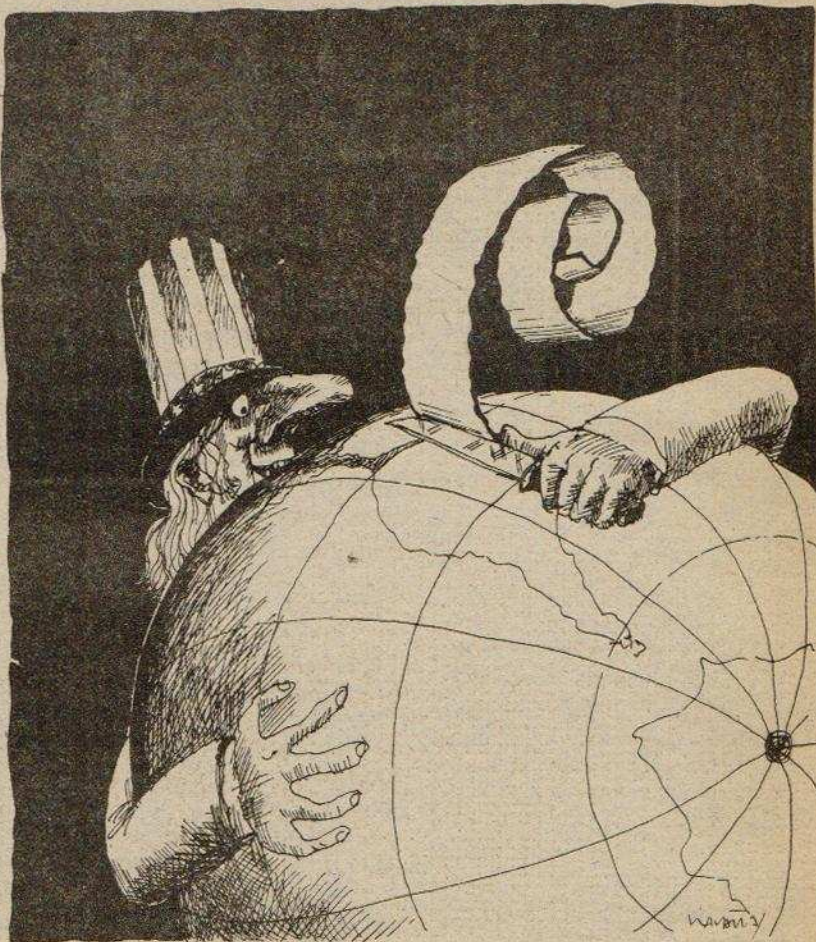
In 1970 the World Bank was selling an optimistic vision of the development prospects of the Third World. The hard realities of stagnation and decline have drawn an admission from Bank VP Hollis Chenery that its development goals have "collapsed."

Chenery omitted to hail the stagnation of the 70s as a triumph for the Bank's own policies. The Bank's loans are used to coax or coerce debtor nations to adopt the growth-inhibiting economic priorities of balancing their budgets, fighting inflation and stabilizing their currencies.

### Moneylenders Nervous

In contrast to their per capita incomes, external debts of the Third World nations are increasing at a bouant 20% per annum. Many financial institutions are so committed they could not survive the crash if a major debtor nation defaulted on its loans.

The breaking point is not far away for Third World economies. Interest payments on debts are being met with further loans and will soon equal



all the economic gains made in the past 15 years. Foreign aid loans have failed to generate enough income to pay themselves off, let alone contribute to economic development.

Especially critical to the continuing good health of the international money market are Argentina, Brazil, Mexico, Peru, Greece, Israel, Spain, South Korea, Malaysia, Algeria and Zaire.

It is becoming the first priority of the developed nations to

use their foreign aid programs to protect their own private financial institutions. They are issuing new, public-funded loans to ensure interest payments will be made to private creditors. And, individually and through the World Bank, they try to prevent debtor nations from escaping their debt burden by devaluing their money.

They wrote it on the walls in Latin America: lots of alliance, no progress.

## Nihilism Leads Japan Right

By Yamakawa Akio and Jean Inglis

TOKYO—The heavy losses suffered by the ruling Liberal Democratic Party (LDP) in the December 5 general elections — (the party captured only 249 seats, while 256 are required for a simple majority in the next Diet) — spell the end of conservative rule as it has existed over the past 20 years, but by no means signal a move to the left of the Japanese political scene. Although the system of monopoly rule by the LDP with a permanent opposition is dead, an examination of the election results shows the coalition rule which will replace it, misnamed "middle-of-the-road" by political commentators, can be expected to set the country on a course even more to the right than that steered by the LDP since its rise to power in 1955.

Who were the winners then? The Clean Government Party, the political arm of the Buddhist Sokagakkai sect, came close to doubling its former strength, securing a total of 59 seats. Similar spectacular gains were made by the Democratic Socialist Party which now holds 29 seats. Reverend Sun Myung Moon's Anticommunist League

and the pro-Park Mindan organization of Korean residents in Japan did particularly vigorous and well-funded campaigning behind the scenes for this party, which, among others, controls the powerful rightwing labor federation, Domei. The ascendancy of the fascist elements in Japanese society which these parties represent should not be overlooked in assessing the election results.

The star performer in this election was the New Liberal Club. Formed this summer by a handful of LDP dietmembers determined to free themselves from the quagmire of corruption and internecine feuding the LDP was sunk in, the New Liberal Club fielded 25 candidates of whom 17 were elected. Fifteen of these polled the highest number of votes in their respective districts. (There are three to five representatives from each district.) Promising "bold political changes in the context of a free society," the party appealed to people disaffected with the LDP but anxious to see reforms carried out within a familiar liberal-conservative framework. The vague and mixed motives and underlying nihilism which led many Ameri-

cans to take a chance on Carter were not unlike those that brought the young maverick Kono Yohei and his followers out of obscurity into positions of formidable power. Interestingly, in many districts where the New Liberal Club didn't run candidates, the electorate voted in LDP members of the ultraright, also relatively youthful, Seirankai group.

Given all this, it is not surprising that, after the initial shock wore off, business spokesmen heaved sighs of relief at the election results. After dipping sharply by Y58.94 on the morning of December 6, the Dow Jones average climbed to a point at the close of the market Y16 higher than on the previous day. Electric appliance king Matsushita Konosuke praised the electorate for their "good sense."

The new government is not one based on a national consensus (unless, perhaps, it is that men — 505 seats — are more desirable national leaders than women — 6 seats). And the political mix that has emerged out of the ruins of the LDP's defeat does not give cause for optimism over the future direction of Japanese politics.

*New Asia News*



# law little help EXECS PAY LESS FOR WOMEN

By Russell Biggar

Looking slightly perplexed and mystified, Michelle Swenarchuk leaned back in her office chair and said "It's amazing, but despite the fact that the women's movement has been around and going strong for ten years, the gap between what men earn and what women earn is increasing, not decreasing."

Swenarchuk, a lawyer active in promoting women's rights, said in an interview that the law provides some assistance in helping women achieve equality in the labour force but "basically the battle has to be fought by individual women."

In 1973, Canadian women's average income was only 54.9% of men's average income. Women fulltime workers average \$5,527 a year while men averaged \$10,072 a year.

In Ontario, there is some legal protection for women workers. Section 33 of the Employment Standards Act requires that women be paid as much as men if they are doing substantially the same effort, skill and responsibility under substantially the same working conditions.

"But the problem is in inter-

preting and applying the law; there are not enough enforcement officers. In 1975, there were only four investigators for all of Ontario," Swenarchuk said.

(Ontario government documents show that in 1975, 14 employers were assessed for a total amount of \$35,907.22 in back pay owed to 81 women.)

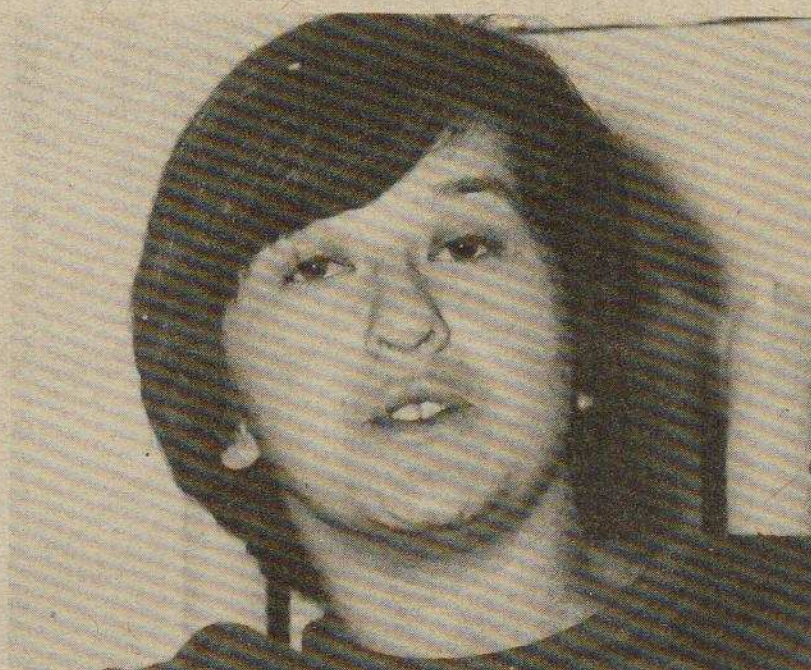
In Ontario today, almost 1.4 million women work outside the home — almost 44 per cent of the adult female population.

The other legal protection for women is the Ontario Human Rights Act which prohibits discrimination in advertising for jobs, hiring, promoting and working conditions based on sex. "But," Swenarchuk says, "It takes a long time to get a complaint through them."

"In general, none of the protective legislation is really enforced well. There is no commitment to enforcing it."

Women trade unionists, women lawyers and others want the Employment Standards Act changed because the scope of Section 33 requiring equal pay for equal work is very narrow.

Recently, in a complaint filed



by the female family editor of the Oshawa Times, investigators held that she shared the same working conditions as the male sports editor, and needed the same skill and effort. But because the woman's responsibility was greater, her "job" was not the "same" as the man's — so she did not have to be paid as much.

Replacing the concept of

equal pay for equal work with the concept of equal pay for work of equal value would, in Swenarchuk's opinion, provide the opportunity for women to close the gap.

Asked if she would trust the government to administer new women's legislation in a reasonable fashion, she gave a firm "No!"

"But I think, if it's passed, it will give opportunities for people who are prepared to raise the cases to go and do it."

"I think it's going to be a long, long time and take a lot of pressure before any real change takes place."

"One major problem is that women have been socialized to think that their place is in the home being mothers."

"The kinds of jobs women do, clerical and service, are almost a part of that socialization. The secretary is the boss's wife at the office. She is a personal servant for the boss."

"She brings him his coffee and she makes his phone calls."

"It's hard for women, given the jobs that are open to them, to come to the conclusion that this whole business of service to people has to stop. It's starting to happen, but it's difficult."

"Certainly, a change in consciousness has to be the first step and I think that's starting to happen."

Asked to assess the success, so far, of the campaign to get equal pay for work of equal value, Swenarchuk was optimistic about the future.

## Book Review:

*The Big Tough Expensive Job*  
edited by  
James Laxer and Anne Martin  
Toronto, Press Porcepic  
1976, \$5.95

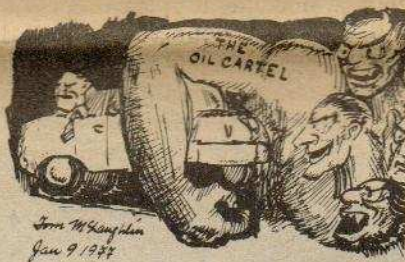
By Abe Goldes

When you were watching Team Canada go about its big tough (inexpensive) job of beating the Russians at hockey, you probably saw Imperial Oil's spiel about the big tough expensive job it had providing us with petroleum. This timely book, taking its title from the ad, was written by a number of Canadian authorities on the machinations of the oil industry. It focusses attention on the Canadian tentacle of Exxon, the largest oil company in the world, and indeed, the largest corporation anywhere.

This immensely rich and powerful corporation is the same one that, in concert with its fellows, in 1969, told us we had undiscovered reserves of over 100 billion barrels of oil. According to the sycophantic Canadian Department of Energy, Mines and Resources, this was easily adequate for our needs till the year 2050, at prices below \$7.00 per barrel.

In September, 1973, the price of Canadian crude oil was frozen at \$3.80 per barrel; in December, 1973, the world price quadrupled, rising to \$11.00 from \$3.00 per barrel.

The petroleum corporations then produced some shatteringly pessimistic estimates of our reserves, confirmed in due course by the National Energy Board in October, 1974, which told us that our reserves would



suffice, not till 2050, or 2010, or 2000, but only till 1982, a scant eight years.

This deliciously tantalizing mystery has not been solved yet. It does however illustrate the willingness of our governmental supervisors to hop into bed with those they are supposed to be regulating.

The authors examine the history of the Exxon empire, the relationship between Exxon and Imperial Oil, the intricate interlocking among petroleum corporations and the major banks, our pathetically inaccurate determination of our resources, and our incapacity to develop a national energy policy primarily directed for the benefit of Canadian citizens.

Regrettably the book does not examine in sufficient detail the transportation system used by the petroleum corporations to ship their materials to America.

In recent years and especially in the past month we have come to realize how vulnerable we are to the defects in the tenuous marine transportation system which has massively polluted the seas and the shores they wash and the marine life we are so dependent on.

There is much talk about these incompetently manned ships, sailing under flags of convenience, registered in Liberia, the Honduras, and Panama,

Cont'd on page 8

## CITY OF TORONTO 1977 ELDERLY PENSIONERS' TAX ASSISTANCE PROGRAMME

[HOME-OWNERS IN THE CITY  
OF TORONTO ONLY]

To provide financial assistance to elderly home-owners, City Council has authorized the City Treasurer to allow certain owners of residential property a credit of \$100.00 against the 1977 taxes imposed on such real property subject to the following qualifications:

### TO QUALIFY, THE OWNER OR SPOUSE OF THE OWNER MUST:

- A. Be 65 years of age or more by March 31, 1977, which is the last day for filing applications:
- B. Be in receipt of the monthly GUARANTEED INCOME SUPPLEMENT provided under the Old Age Security Act (Canada):
- C. Occupy the property on which the municipal taxes are imposed, and:
- D. Have been continuously assessed as the owner of residential real property in the City of Toronto for not less than 5 years immediately preceding March 31, 1977.

If you qualify for this assistance and have not received an application form TELEPHONE THE CITY CLERK'S DEPARTMENT AT 367-7036, and an application form will be mailed to you.

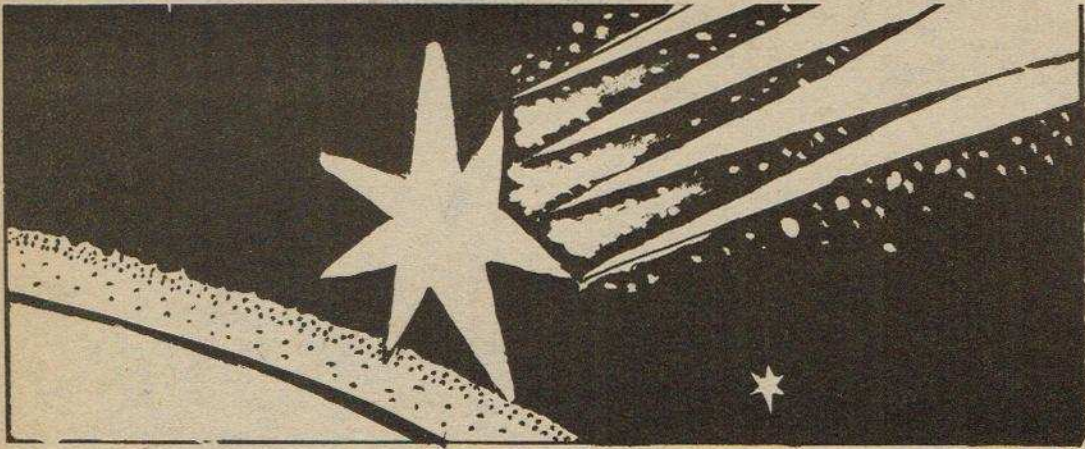
Application must be made each year for this assistance. This credit, where allowed, will be an outright grant made by the City and will not entail repayment of any kind.

For further information or assistance, telephone 367-7036.

ROY V. HENDERSON  
City Clerk

APPLICATION MUST BE MADE  
NOT LATER THAN  
MARCH 31, 1977





(ROCKY MTS., USA) — A mysterious blue fireball burst over the Rocky Mountains in the early evening of December 19. Pilots and ground observers tracked the glowing, flashing fireball for 800 km, from Scottsbluff, Nebraska to Albuquerque New Mexico.

One observer reported sonic phenomena. The fireball finally exploded, scattering glowing debris over an inaccessible mountainous area southwest of Denver, Colorado.

The object was not man-made, according to the NORAD Space Defense Center, because no satellite or space debris was scheduled to re-enter the atmosphere in that area at the time of the fireball.

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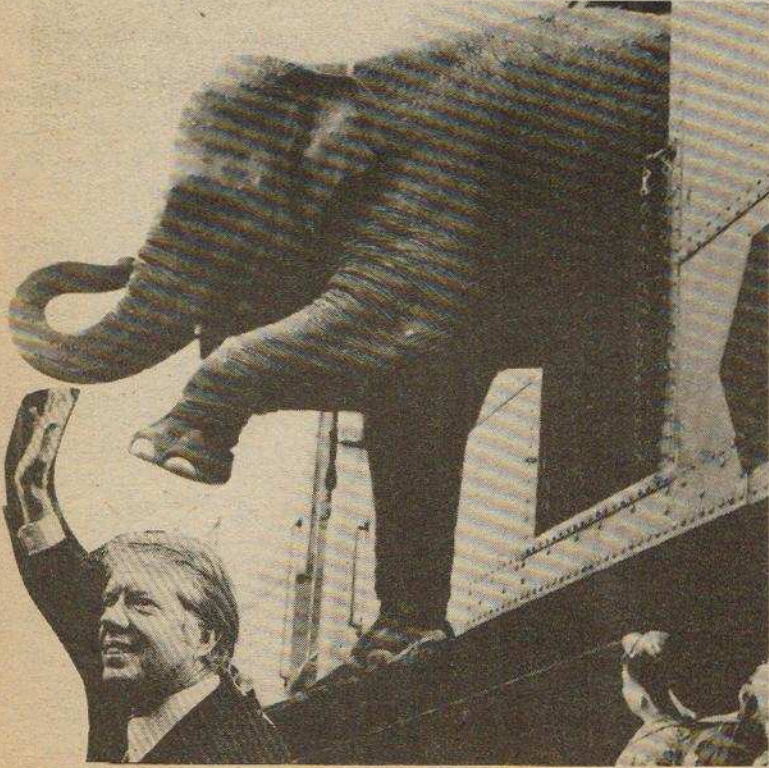
(U.S. of A.) — Scientists are concocting chemicals to add to municipal drinking water supplies which will sterilize whole populations.

For a price, couples wanting a child will be able to purchase a temporary antidote. By controlling the supply of the antidote, governments will be able to regulate the number of births and by controlling the price of the antidote birth will become, even more, a question of class.

It is yet to be determined whether using this water to wash down contraceptive dog foods will cause retroactive birth control.

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## Count Down to Apocalypse



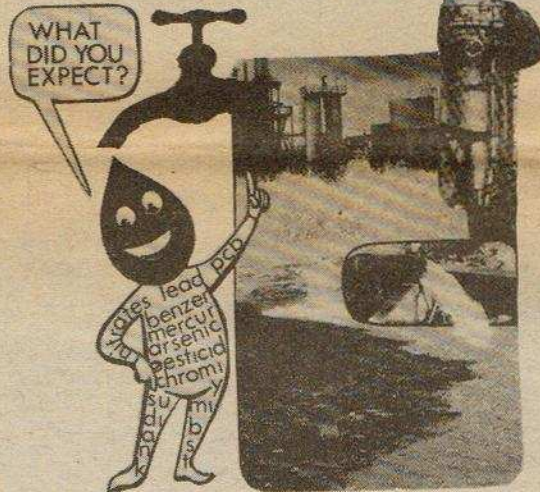
Maddened elephant in Grand Rapids narrowly misses US president-elect Jimmy Carter. FBI sources discounted a conspiracy theory, and said that the elephant was apparently attracted by peanuts on Carter's breath.

(NANTUCKET SHOALS — NORTH ATLANTIC OCEAN)— The ill-fated tanker *Argo Merchant*, whose wreck in shoal water spilled 7.67 million gallons of oil that now threatens disaster to the Gulf Stream, has sailed a course of doom since its launching in 1953.

Prior to its final death trip, the *Argo Merchant* was involved in 19 other casualties, including two groundings, two collisions and numerous incidents of boiler fires, engine breakdowns, pump failure and flooding.

The Nantucket Shoals are a major fishing and marine-life breeding area, and it is feared that the oil, with the same specific gravity as sea water, may sink onto the fishing beds, killing all it reaches and destroying essential links in the food chain.

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Johnny was a chemist's son  
But Johnny is no more,  
For what Johnny thought was  
H<sub>2</sub>O  
Was H<sub>2</sub>SO<sub>4</sub>.

aganda from "experts" who insist on thinking for you. The hydrofluorosilicic acid in Toronto water is an extremely deadly poison, yet they claim it is beneficial in small quantities. Does that make sense to you? Does it?

Look at the facts. Artificial fluoridation is banned in places like Sweden, Denmark and Switzerland. Why? Because at least 15% of children in fluoridated areas suffer from fluorosis (fluoride poisoning). Mottling of the teeth is the most common symptom, but other effects include thickening of the bones and goitre.

Ralph Nader, Muhammad Ali, Frank Sinatra and Secretariat all drink bottled water. It's also a staple throughout Europe. Distilled water is pure H<sub>2</sub>O, while spring water contains varying amounts of minerals, depending on the source. A mild, uncarbonated spring water is the most natural and healthful.

If you must drink tap water, allow it to run for a while, then let it sit over night to evaporate out the chlorine and sulphur dioxide.

Toronto water is also drugged with fluoride. The other chemicals purify the water, but fluoride, ostensibly added to protect children's teeth from cavities, is clearly a drug — a drug we all must take.

Back in 1963 the city of Toronto voted against fluoridation, but unfortunately the referendum was for all of Metro and it was just barely voted in. Not all communities are given a choice though; it's often done secretly as well.

Artificial fluoridation was originally promoted by the Aluminum Company of America in the 1950's. They offered grants for research to solve their serious disposal problem. Fluorides are deadly by-products of the aluminum, steel and fertilizer industries that contaminate the atmosphere and poison livestock and plant life.

Alcoa had secret backing from the teeth-rotting sugar industry which needed a gimmick to keep the public hooked on junk food. One of the primary objectives established by the Sugar Research Foundation in its annual report of 1950 was "to discover effective means of containing tooth decay without restricting sugar intake." Fluoridation filled the bill.

Sure, the American and Canadian Dental Associations support fluoridation — big deal. Such organizations always help business interests, as you've probably noticed in Colgate and Crest ads (like most toothpastes they contain sugar, dangerous chemicals and cuttlebone, the thing budgies sharpen their beaks on).

Don't be conned by jive prop-

By John Sullivan

It's no secret that Lake Ontario is dying. All the Great Lakes are hopelessly polluted with everything you can think of.

The Ministry of Environment and the International Joint Commission are in charge of the lakes — and guess what? The Toronto waterfront does not meet their minimum guidelines. Metro dumps tons of sewage into the lake each day, even raw, untreated sewage during rainstorms. Think about it the next time you flush the toilet.

Our tap water, believe it or not, comes from the same place. In all fairness, the Metro Works Department does an excellent treatment job; tap water is great for industry, watering the lawn and washing — but not for drinking!

Very briefly, here is how water is processed at the filtration plants. First it is pre-chlorinated, screened, and flocculated with aluminum sulphate to make a jelly that carries dirt to the bottom of settling tanks. Next, the settled water is filtered through gravel and sand, then disinfected with chlorine. Ammonia is also added to keep the chlorine active longer. When the water is extra filthy it gets super-chlorinated and sulphur dioxide is used to hide the chemical taste.

If you find that hard to swallow, just take a tour of the R.C. Harris plant some weekend. What a trip! Phone 367-8209 for details.

### FREE SPRING WATER

There's a fine public spring on the west side of Mississauga Road south of Dundas Street. You can't miss it. The County of Peel tests it regularly and it's O.K.

*Crystal Springs*, Toronto's only bulk water supplier, sells distilled and spring water in various sizes of returnable containers. Available at health stores or by home delivery.

*Fancy Bottles [non-returnable]*  
*Perrier*: From an underground lake in France. Naturally sparkling.  
*Vichy Celestins*: French. Very high in minerals — almost like unrefined epsom salts.  
*Sangemini*: Sparkling Italian. Really nice, with the classiest bottle.  
*Canaqua*: From Quebec in 66 oz. plastic jugs. Still.  
*Contrexville*: French. 1½ litre plastic jug. Still.  
*Apollinaris*: Sparkling German. Tasty but high in fluoride.  
*Montclair*: Sparkling Quebec. Official water at 1976 Olympics.

NEXT ISSUE:  
Toronto Health Food Stores

# Kaleidos

By B. Burza

Toronto's famous Kensington Market is more than just a bazaar for groceries. It's also the location for a fantastic potpourri of restaurants whose proximity to the market is the rationale for their existence.

Somewhat the same situation existed in Paris where *Les Halles*, the country's main food market, existed for hundreds of years in the middle of the city until it was moved to the suburbs in the late 60s.

Above is a map showing the location of 16 eateries in the Market area. Seven of them are Portuguese and specialize in sea food, two are traditional Yiddish coffee shops, one is Spanish, another West Indian, four are Chinese and the last to open offers the best of natural foods. Some are for dining, others are for eating. Some are licensed, others stay open till early morning. The choice is yours. Enjoy.

### 1. GAFFER'S CAFE 10 Kensington, 861-1435

A delightful "mom 'n pop" restaurant that is quite untypical in that Rick and his charming wife Celina are fledgling entrepreneurs who named their cafe after their young son Darcy, whose nickname happens to be Gaffer. They sell "whole food," not simply vegetarian fare but a well thought out menu that combines the best aspects of meat and meatless cooking.

In addition to omelettes and salads with home-made dressing, there are daily specials, an herbed zucchini soup, a variety of sandwiches that include curried egg salad as well as soya roast beef plus a large assortment of teas if one doesn't drink coffee. Freshly squeezed juices, goat's milk, non-alcoholic wine and a pioneer coffee substitute round out the drinks. There is a large assortment of pastries as well as various desserts including the popular East Indian sweetmeat *barfi*. Gaffer's Cafe is intimately small with six tables. Frequently there is entertainment and very often Gaffer's remains open until 1 a.m. A decent place run by decent people for decent people. Worthy of your consideration.

### 2. KING'S COFFEE HOUSE 2 Kensington Avenue

A still unopened establishment which, though apparently Oriental in ownership, offers a most un-Oriental beverage.

### 3. SILVER MOON 24 Kensington, 363-9062

An Oriental restaurant that offers the usual Chinese fare as well as "southern fried chicken." Their dining room opens at 11 a.m. seven days a week, and they don't close until after midnight. Local delivery is available for orders over \$4.00 with a 10% reduction on picked up take-outs over \$4.00.

### 4. DRAGON RESTAURANT 40 Kensington, 368-0516

The Market's newest venture into Oriental cookery with facilities for eating the food on the premises or taking it out. The dining room seats 42 and the service is courteous and prompt. They remain open late.



# Kaleidoscope of Kensington Eateries

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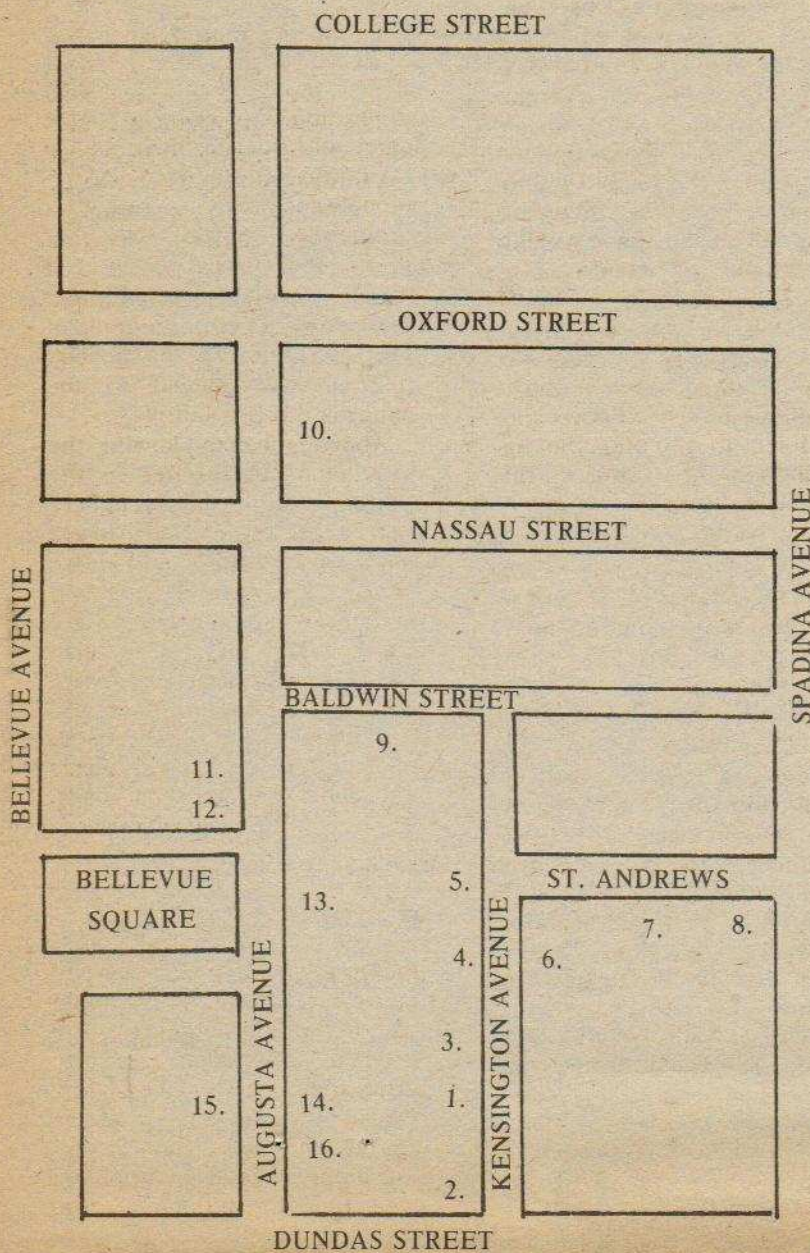
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## 5. MINNIE'S 48 Kensington

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## 6. TIGER'S 51 Kensington, 368-3148

Tiger's is the only West Indian restaurant in the area, offering a noteworthy bill of fare not normally available. The dining room has a cafe-like atmosphere with authentic decor where food can be eaten in tranquility. There are freshly squeezed juices, West Indian drinks and curried food. Open from 9 in the morning till the wee small hours every day. Try it — you'll like it.

## 7. CASA BALDO 15 St. Andrews, 362-7535

A licensed Spanish restaurant that in the few months it has been open has developed an excellent reputation for food and service, as well as a devoted clientele. Located in a tastefully renovated house, the Casa Baldo offers a luncheon menu in addition to dinner and is a place to dine rather than eat. Definitely not for the Harvey set.

## 8. YEN PIN PLACE 1 St. Andrews, 863-1587

Located in Toronto's old Labour Lyceum, the Yen Pin Place recently opened its doors after an opulent renovation that occupied many months. Their four licensed rooms range from the casual to the jacket-and-tie. This is probably the ultimate in Oriental dining in Toronto and has to be seen to be believed.

## 9. LOUIE'S 197½ Baldwin

Eat in or take out, Louie's offers authentic Yiddish cooking from chopped liver sandwiches to latkes. The home-made soup is grand, the cakes are great and the coffee's the best. This restaurant represents the culinary aspects of the Kensington Market's Jewish heritage.

## 10. OCTAVIO 277½ Augusta, 924-6364

This second story establishment is the oldest Portuguese restaurant in the Market. There is a European style tavern on one side and a nicely appointed restaurant on the other. The mainstay of their menu is seafood and they have facilities for catering fetes of various sizes.

## 11. LISBON PLATE 184 Augusta, 368-4233

This recent addition to the Market's restaurant scene offers high-class Portuguese cooking with a liquor licence. Both luncheon and dinner menus are offered. With its tablecloths and formal service, this is a place for dining. Specialize in seafood and service.

## 12. BLUE WALL 182 Augusta Street

A little known fact is that this cafe shares a kitchen with the Lisbon Plate next door. There are daily specials, one fish and one meat, both priced reasonably. Home made soup, the usual array of sandwiches and espresso coffee. Good ice cream cones. In the summer outdoor tables offer a most pleasant place to sit. All things considered, a good buy.

## 13. TROPICAL PARADISE 203 Augusta, 366-0553

An interesting lower level snack bar offering barbecued chicken, pizza, the usual sandwiches, espresso coffee, freshly squeezed drinks and the house specialty, a sandwich made from wine-marinated meat. Take out order available.

## 14. CASA ABRIL EM PORTUGAL 159 Augusta, 366-0440

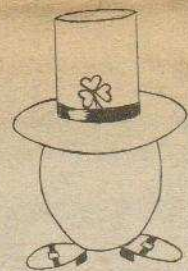
This restaurant's standing is indicated by the elegant canopy leading to curbside. A Portuguese licensed restaurant geared to sophisticated tastes.

## 15. APRIL IN PORTUGAL (BOAT) 158 Augusta

"Boat" refers to the nautical decor that predominates. The place is lavishly elegant, licensed and caters to Canadian tastes rather than Portuguese.

## 16. SILVERIA 157 Augusta, 368-7788

Strictly ethnic although the menu includes English. A family restaurant, unlicensed, that caters to local Portuguese folk. Eight dishes comprise the bill of fare, all costing \$2.50 including soup and bread, and bears going back to.



Editor, *The Clarion*, Madam:

I seen that the Brother was after reading your column in the last issue about eggs, the wicked things. The Brother can't look at an egg. Can't stand the sight of an egg at all. Rashers, ham, fish, anything you like to mention — he'll eat them all and ask for more. But he can't go the egg. Thanks very much all the same but no eggs. The egg is barred. I do often hear him talking about the danger of eggs. You can get all classes of diseases from eggs, so the Brother says.

The trouble is that the egg never dies. It is full of all classes of microbes and once the egg is down below in your bag, they do start moving around and eating things, delighted with themselves. No trouble to them to start some class of an ulcer on the sides of the bag. Just imagine all your men down there walking up and down your stomach and maybe breeding families, chawing and drinking and feeding away there, it's a wonder we're not all in our graves man, with all them hens in the country. I chance an odd one meself but one of these days I'll be sorry man.

Erectatingly yours,  
Myles na Gopaleen

ON THE



By Carolyn

I've worked at a steady one, where than a year or so James Town wh dinated a progr elderly.

Personally, I very offensive. tolerate such der time. Having the be somewhere f da-da is ridiculous means getting up hour before you your job. It means way through on portation, and th you're in a vile time you get to w

When your eig over — and I put into working when you come home an I wash my hair for get my clothes in to bed early so I ca again the next day existence.

Waitressing is I take whenever for money. I've wo five different re Toronto. It's a goo fast dollars. If yo any money, you c day and have your \$20 — in your po

I'm a good wa I'm willing to go for customers. I tips — I enjoy volved. The gam giving customers e you're an incompe (I'm a borderline because I'm not fa one nice thing fo like fill his glass couple of times, a of mistakes that w game. I enjoy the always made more other waitresses, get tips from peo erally do not tip.

The biggest ha ressing is manag agement is made incompetent ars only knows how money together t taurant. Certainly places I've worko ing owner is not a They're hot-head who scream and down.

Waitresses nee help them deal v ment. The long absurd. One resta worked, the Rivie my hours were fro a.m. on weekdays

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A.) — Scientists are chemicals to add to drinking water sup- h will sterilize whole s.

rice, couples wanting l be able to purchase ry antidote. By con- e supply of the anti- nments will be able the number of births ntrolling the price of e birth will become, a, a question of class. t to be determined using this water to n contraceptive dog l cause retroactive ol.

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SPRING WATER  
a fine public spring side of Mississauga n of Dundas Street. miss it. The County of it regularly and it's

Springs, Toronto's water supplier, sells and spring water in es of returnable con- available at health y home delivery.

les [non-returnable] om an underground ce. Naturally spark- Celestins: French. n minerals — almost ined epsom salts. Sparkling Italian. , with the classiest aqua: From Quebec plastic jugs. Still. e: French. 1½ litre . Still. Apollinaris: German. Tasty but fluoride. Montclair: Quebec. Official wa- Olympics.

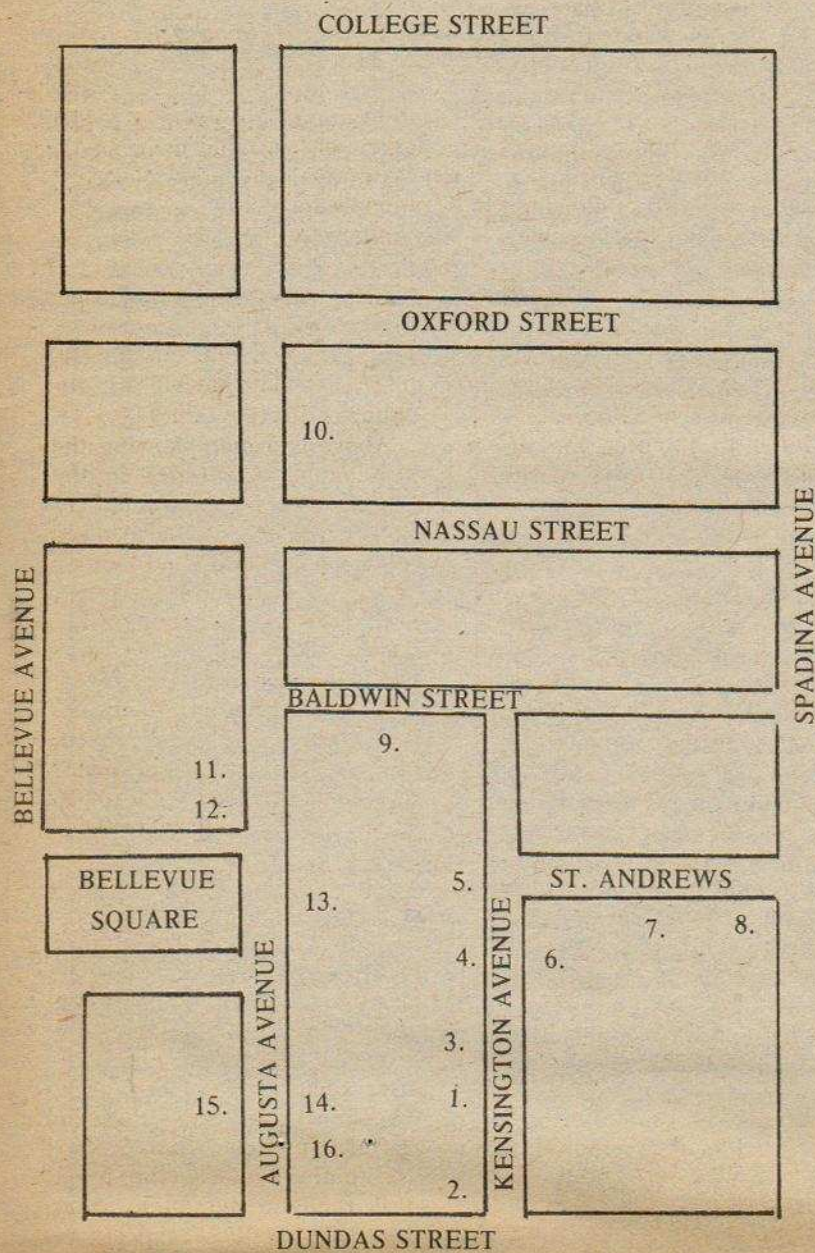
EXT ISSUE:  
Health Food Stores



# Microscope of Kensington Eateries

**ON THE LINE**

**Waiting**



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**7. CASA BALDO**

15 St. Andrews, 362-7535  
A licensed Spanish restaurant that in the few months it has been open has developed an excellent reputation for food and service, as well as a devoted clientele. Located in a tastefully renovated house, the Casa Baldo offers a luncheon menu in addition to dinner and is a place to dine rather than eat. Definitely not for the Harvey set.

**8. YEN PIN PLACE**

1 St. Andrews, 863-1587  
Located in Toronto's old Labour Lyceum, the Yen Pin Place recently opened its doors after an opulent renovation that occupied many months. Their four licensed rooms range from the casual to the jacket-and-tie. This is probably the ultimate in Oriental dining in Toronto and has to be seen to be believed.

**9. LOUIE'S**

197½ Baldwin  
Eat in or take out, Louie's offers authentic Yiddish cooking from chopped liver sandwiches to latkes. The home-made soup is grand, the cakes are great and the coffee's the best. This restaurant represents the culinary aspects of the Kensington Market's Jewish heritage.

**10. OCTAVIO**

277½ Augusta, 924-6364  
This second story establishment is the oldest Portuguese restaurant in the Market. There is a European style tavern on one side and a nicely appointed restaurant on the other. The mainstay of their menu is seafood and they have facilities for catering fetes of various sizes.

**11. LISBON PLATE**

184 Augusta, 368-4233  
This recent addition to the Market's restaurant scene offers high-class Portuguese cooking with a liquor licence. Both luncheon and dinner menus are offered. With its tablecloths and formal service, this is a place for dining. Specialize in seafood and service.

**12. BLUE WALL**

182 Augusta Street  
A little known fact is that this cafe shares a kitchen with the Lisbon Plate next door. There are daily specials, one fish and one meat, both priced reasonably. Home made soup, the usual array of sandwiches and espresso coffee. Good ice cream cones. In the summer outdoor tables offer a most pleasant place to sit. All things considered, a good buy.



By Carolyn Cote

I've worked at a lot of jobs in the last ten years. The only steady one, where I stayed more than a year or so, was at St. James Town where I coordinated a program for the elderly.

Personally, I find working very offensive. I can barely tolerate such demands on my time. Having the commitment to be somewhere from da-da to da-da is ridiculous. First of all it means getting up at least an hour before you have to be at your job. It means fighting your way through on public transportation, and this means that you're in a vile temper by the time you get to work.

When your eight hours are over — and I put a lot of energy into working when I do work — you come home and recuperate. I wash my hair for the next day, get my clothes in order and get to bed early so I can start all over again the next day. It's a dumb existence.

Waitressing is one of the jobs I take whenever I'm desperate for money. I've worked in about five different restaurants in Toronto. It's a good way to make fast dollars. If you don't have any money, you can work for a day and have your tips — \$10 or \$20 — in your pocket.

I'm a good waitress because I'm willing to go out of my way for customers. I enjoy getting tips — I enjoy the game involved. The game consists of giving customers extra things. If you're an incompetent waitress (I'm a borderline incompetent, because I'm not fast), you can do one nice thing for a customer, like fill his glass with water a couple of times, and cover a lot of mistakes that way. I like this game. I enjoy the fact that I've always made more tips than the other waitresses, and that I can get tips from people who generally do not tip.

The biggest hassle in waitressing is management. Management is made up of stupid, incompetent arseholes. God only knows how they got the money together to start a restaurant. Certainly in most of the places I've worked, the managing owner is not a businessman. They're hot-headed dummies who scream and jump up and down.

Waitresses need a union to help them deal with management. The long hours are absurd. One restaurant where I worked, the Riviera on Bloor, my hours were from 4:30 to 1:00 a.m. on weekdays and 4:30-2:00

on weekends. My supper break was from 4:30 to 5:00, and between 5:00 and 1:00 or 5:00 and 2:00 I was able to take only one 10 minute break. That's a hell of a lot of time to be on your feet.

There are also shitty shifts — shifts that are no good for tips. There's never a suggestion of rotating shifts from week to week, which would keep people happy. Management wouldn't even consider this.

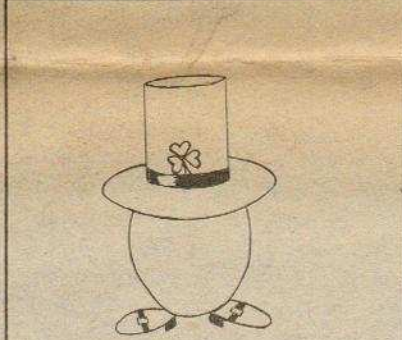
There is also usually a standard charge for what the waitress eats, whether she chooses to eat there or not. It can be quite high in the better restaurants. This is hard for me because I would never eat restaurant food now that I've worked as a waitress. I've just seen too many horror stories — steaks boiled to unthaw them and then fried. It's generally poor quality food.

There's another thing about management that makes me angry — their idea of what they think customers want. They think that customers don't want to see waitresses sitting down. If the restaurant is slow, you are expected to look busy: you can't sit down and have a cigarette and coffee. You must appear to be rushing around.

The waitress is forced to wear a uniform, which management assumes is what the customer wants to see — his lovely little waitresses parading around in perky little black and white uniforms. If it's cold in the restaurant, you can't cover up with a sweater. You have a uniform on — the customer wants to see it.

Also, the customer, according to management, is an incredibly demanding, idiotic person, who has no tolerance for the fact that you have other customers, and wants everything with a snap of the finger. I don't find that to be true. Most customers are really fine, and I enjoy talking to them. Perhaps that's why I think I'm a good waitress. I feel that I can talk to them and relate on a certain level.

I've always made sure that I have a certain amount of freedom in every job I take. But it's still a drag. There are alternatives to the boring, daily routines. Certainly, one alternative is being really ambitious and self-driven so that something in your job is important to you — whether it's the money or the career aspect of it — or making a name for yourself. Other than that, if you're just not interested in working, there's not much of an option.



Editor, *The Clarion*, Madam:

I seen that the Brother was after reading your column in the last issue about eggs, the wicked things. The Brother can't look at an egg. Can't stand the sight of an egg at all. Rashers, ham, fish, anything you like to mention — he'll eat them all and ask for more. But he can't go the egg. Thanks very much all the same but no eggs. The egg is barred. I do often hear him talking about the danger of eggs. You can get all classes of diseases from eggs, so the Brother says.

The trouble is that the egg never dies. It is full of all classes of microbes and once the egg is down below in your bag, they do start moving around and eating things, delighted with themselves. No trouble to them to start some class of an ulcer on the sides of the bag. Just imagine all your men down there walking up and down your stomach and maybe breeding families, chawing and drinking and feeding away there, it's a wonder we're not all in our graves man, with all them hens in the country. I chance an odd one meself but one of these days I'll be sorry man.

Eructatingly yours,  
Myles na Gopaleen



# Barflies Dominion Doings

By Buzz Burza

At the intersection of Sumach and Queen Street East are the derelict remains of a once grand and prosperous brewing empire — the Dominion Brewing Company. The company occupied the entire block to the west, with the brewery proper located in the large, sprawling four-storey Dickensian structure that takes up the western two-thirds of the block, while the company office occupied the ornate Victorian office block immediately adjacent to the east end of the brewery. On the east side of the block stands what must have been the apex of the brewery, the Dominion Hotel.

In what some folks call the "good old days" breweries were allowed to operate retail establishments that sold beer by the glass as opposed to the complete monopoly breweries now have on both the retail and wholesale distribution of beer. It was from opulent establishments like the Dominion Hotel



that breweries used to sell their wares.

The whole block is now painted a dull uniform grey that masks the majesty of the brick and stone work underneath. The architectural lines of the brewery and offices are still intact, while the exterior of the hotel has been altered to such an extent that little remains of the building's original grandeur except the scads of scrolly stonework festooning cornices and bricked up windows. Astride the doorway is a stone inscription "1889 AD" almost obscured by its ornateness and layers of paint. Of all the sandstone festoonery scattered over the face of the building, the most magnificent are the two weathered gargoyles stoically looking down from the upper corners

overlooking Queen and Sumach. One is almost gone, but the other is still frightening in its ferocity.

The establishment now called The Dominion Public House contains 28 rooms on the upper floors that are always filled because of the low weekly rental (\$21) while the ground floor has seating for 275 in its various windowless rooms.

The beer sells at the rock bottom price of 30 cents a glass and the former live entertainment was replaced by the usual ubiquitous jukebox several years ago. There is the usual assortment of coin-operated games and colored televisions mindlessly droning on. All in all, it's a typical pub, whose gargoyles alone merit an investigative trip on the Queen car.

# Facts - Not Circumstance

To the Clarion:

Who is Clancy Thompson? Not someone I know and not someone who knows what did and did not go on in Riverdale when I was there (1969-73). Whoever Clancy is he doesn't like me, as indicated in his punch-out review of my book *The Power to Make it Happen* "Pulling the Plug" *Clarion* Dec.-Jan.).

Of all the adjectives he might have used for GRO (the Greater Riverdale Organization) he chose "publicly financed" and indicated the direction and tenor of his attack right off the bat. But he is wrong from the start because only about half the funding of GRO, over the four year period I was there, came from public funds.

With his "Keating left the community group the day he received his last pay cheque," Clancy would make me out a bandit while at the same time revealing that he doesn't know what's in my book. In fact, more than once, I worked for months at a time without pay and drove a cab at nights to try to support myself, my wife and four children, so his implication is wrong.

Next Clancy claims there is something I failed to tell and the reason I failed, he says, is because of "Keating and his alinsky (sic) cohorts." He doesn't like Alinsky either. Maybe that's why he doesn't like me.

Then he takes his poke at what I didn't tell:

the organization went from a General Assembly of over 1000 people from 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.

He is right on the 1000 people and the 80 groups (I wonder how he slipped up there). An \$80,000 budget would be accurate enough had he indicated it as a two year target instead of leaving readers to assume it was annual and that we had actually received that much.

In fact, from the time of the founding convention in November '72 to August '73, when we ran out of money and I was told that my services were no longer required, we had a budget projection on the basis of \$44,000 annually but our actual income was about \$25,000 for that period.

As for being "debt-ridden," you might say we were debt-ridden almost from the start, never mind what our projected budgets were.

The next twist Clancy gives us is mostly a matter of timing. He thinks that the Canada Metal lead pollution issue surfaced while I was with GRO, while GRO had funding and while the personnel manager of Canada Metal was on the GRO executive.

The facts are, the Canada Metal lead pollution issue came up after the period when I was there, after the money had run out, after the personnel manager of the plant left the GRO executive, and while the neighborhood group near the plant was dealing with the issue under the guidance of an aldermanic candidate, not an organizer.

It seems to me that the reason Clancy doesn't like me is not because of any of these things but because I don't have the right ideology, the right ideology being the one he holds absolute. If he doesn't like my ideology why doesn't he just come out with it instead of inventing lies? If he has read my book he is lying; if he hasn't then he has been misinformed and has failed to take the responsibility for knowledge of the facts which is incumbent upon all reporters.

Two things: one is thanks for the excellent book review "Organizing Tales from Riverdale" which you printed in your first issue (Oct. 15-29) and the second is a favor I ask of you. Punish Clancy with some facts. Have him read the book.

Don Keating

# Princely Protests

By Abe Goldes

Two days have passed without news from Lakefield. To dispel the anxiety of those many readers concerned to know how Prince Andrew is coping, we offer the following report from our correspondent (a dwarf on loan from Ringling's) who smuggled his way into Lakefield College School camouflaged in a blazer (with tie) and with his veins and arteries suitably tinted.



LAKEFIELD (TC) — Prince Andrew has commenced his studies at Lakefield College School, but in his very first class (history) encountered some difficulty with the instructor who, despite the Prince's protestations, insisted that the Boer War ended in 1902 and that Neville Chamberlain was Britain's Prime Minister at the outbreak of the second World War.

It is understood the headmaster is taking appropriate action to adjust the erring master's mistaken notions. Also, in the dictation exercise at the end of his first English class, the Prince remonstrated against the spellings for honor, clamor, and rumor, and in consequence, special directives are being issued to all staff to correct these hitherto undetected misapprehensions.

After a tiresome day with his masters, Prince Andrew relaxed by going ice-skating on the Otanabee River. While showing his skill on the flashing blades, he was jostled by classmate Montmorency Kannuck (for-

merly known as the Beastly Bully of Gordonstoun) and to the horror of the townspeople who had assembled to watch, the Prince fell heavily to the ice. He was helped to the College Infirmary by many willing hands.

Later the School Nurse issued a bulletin stating that the Prince had sustained an equatorial bruise (appropriately purple) on the Royal Posterior but that both the East and West segments were fortunately unharmed except for some minor bewitchingly rosy contusions.

It is understood that the Principal of Lakefield has installed a fence around the dent in the ice and that a monument will in due course be erected there to mark this spot for posterity.

Rumor has it that Maureen McTeer has consented to Mr Joseph Clark's unveiling of the monument next year in the confident expectation that he will be able to bring to this important occasion the necessary prestige that is conferred only by the Queen's First Minister.

# Oil Can

Cont'd from page 5

inadequately insured by rogue insurance firms and operated by one-ship companies, often with head offices in the Piraeus — a Rube Goldberg infrastructure designed to escape liability and to throw the considerable clean-up costs onto the general public.

It is not clear exactly where the oil corporations are hiding in this neat tapestry, but you can be sure they're lurking somewhere out of the limelight and

Neither does the book do much to dispel the assiduously cultivated notion that the members of OPEC are the villains of the piece and not the six American-British petroleum corporations who are the true initiators and executors of the four-fold price hike that is diverting the world's wealth to the American-British controlled bloc, to the detriment of trade rivals and the third world countries, now hamstrung in their efforts to progress to a better life.

Possibly the book is not fairly indictable for these omissions, since it acutely and primarily examines the Canadian scene. Every Canadian truly concerned at our utter dependence on petroleum energy in this cruelly cold country has an obligation to familiarize himself with the extent to which the oil industry pervades our industrial structure — and our body politic.

Every university and every school in Canada has an obligation to bring the facts of the energy situation to the attention of our student public, on whom the energy burden will fall ever more heavily in the years ahead. *The Big Tough Expensive Job* is an admirable text for that purpose.

# Nite In the Sauna

To the Clarion:

Have you heard that the City of Toronto Non-Profit Housing Corporation (Crombie-Dennis) is buying one-quarter of the condominiums in Meridian's

South St. Jamestown development, Winchester Square?

That nite in the sauna really must have been something! More public money to subsidize Meridian!

R.L. Olsen

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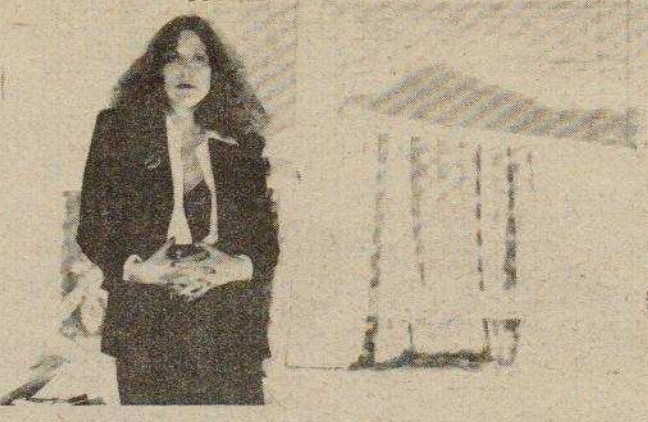





**BIG JANE**  
-PRIVATE EYE - by A. Levenston




SO THE LITTLE WORM KNEW PICKLES. I'D SUSPECTED AS MUCH.




"LISTEN LANQUISHE ITS TIME YOU GAVE ME SOME FACTS. WHAT'S GOING ON?" HE TOLD ME THAT PICKLES WAS RECEIVING STOLEN GOODS FROM THE STATES




HE'D GOT HIS HANDS ON THIS STATUE THAT LANQUISHE WANTED.



WITH CAT-LIKE GRACE HE JUMPED ME. "I'M SORRY IT HAD TO END THIS WAY MY DARLING JANE - BUT YOU KNOW TOO MUCH."



I TOLD HIM HE WAS WRINKLING MY SUIT AND LEFT HIM GASPING ON THE FLOOR.



I TOOK THE \$200 HE OWED ME FROM HIS WALLET 'CAUSE I DON'T LIKE TO WORK FOR FREE. I WONDERED WHEN I'D BE HEARING FROM PICKLES.

# 'It's Our Right to Organize'

Cont'd from page 3

the workers themselves, without consulting their union business rep or other union officials.

Support for the 11-day strike was almost 100% from both black and white workers, to the point where no picket line was needed to maintain the strike.

Faced with the threat of heavy fines, the workers decided to end the strike without winning any concessions from the company.

After the return to work September 9, harassment of black workers intensified. The Chevy truck line became almost entirely black as "troublemakers" were transferred there, if they were not already on that line.

### "I'll Get You Niggers Out of Here"

Several workers have testified at the Labour Board hearing that Evans told them: "You are all immigrants here and you have to work hard. If you don't want to work, go back to your country."

Other workers have testified that Evans boasted "I'll soon get all of you black niggers out of here."

In the following weeks, workers on both shifts of the Chevy line received disciplinary warnings for low production. On October 19, 34 of them, all but two black, representing almost the entire line on both shifts, were fired. The company charged them with conducting a deliberate slowdown.

The next morning, the fired day shift workers returned to the plant, and went to the cafeteria along with more than half the other day shift workers. They were prepared to conduct an immediate wildcat walkout in support of the fired workers, but were talked out of it by their union (International Association of Machinists) business rep.

"He told us that the lawyer told him it would be a harder case for him to fight. He would have to be fighting an illegal strike as well as for the 34 fired workers.

So he persuaded the workers to go back to work, and they'd handle our case through the Labour Board, which would be easier for him," one of the fired workers recalls.

In addition to convincing the workers not to use their power to shut down the plant and keep pressure on Milrod, the IAM has also done nothing to publicize or broaden support for the fired workers among the workers still in the plant or among other trade unions.

### Broad Support

It has been the fired workers themselves, assisted by the Black Workers Group, a local black organization, who have begun to organize a broad movement of support around four demands: (1) Immediate reinstatement of all fired workers with full compensation for lost wages and full seniority rights; (2) An end to victimiza-

tion and racial discrimination; (3) Realistic production standards; (4) A safe and healthy place to work.

The most dramatic display of the fired workers' strength has been at the Labour Board hearing.

### "No Justice in Canada"

Most of the fired Milrod workers attend the hearings. They spontaneously express what they think of the proceedings, often shouting "Right! Right!" when one of their fellow workers describes working conditions in the plant, and "No! No!" when a worker gets a hard time from the company lawyer.

During the questioning of one worker during the December 20 hearing, workers became so angry they shouted "There's no justice in Canada!" The hearing had to be adjourned for 30 minutes.

Decisions in favour of workers at the Labour Board are very rare. The kind of battle the Milrod workers have been carrying on at their hearing is even more rare. Whether the Labour Board rules in their favour or not, the Milrod workers have demonstrated that lawyers and labour boards are not all powerful when confronted.

### No Job Is Secure

The fired workers are also moving to win support from white workers in Toronto, both immigrant and native-born. Their slogan, "The job of no immigrant is secure unless the

jobs of all immigrants are secure," emphasizes that the outcome of their struggle will affect the strength of all immigrant workers in Toronto.

The wages of Toronto-area industrial workers are 15-20% below the average for all Ontario industrial workers, a fact directly attributable to employers' use of the large immigrant work force here.

Immigrant workers' organized strength has shown its potential to white workers in Toronto, for example at the Queen's Park rally against wage controls in April, 1976, where about half the 20,000 workers were immigrants.

### Maoists Sow Discord

The Milrod workers have also made clear they do not need missionaries from white left organizations. One such group, calling itself the Canadian Communist League, has already jumped into the fray.

It has attempted unsuccessfully to set up its own "Milrod Defence Committee," separate from the organization the fired workers put together themselves. This group has succeeded in creating a certain atmosphere of distrust for white activists which makes the Milrod workers' goal of soliciting white workers' support more difficult.

As a member of the Black Workers Group put it: "Right-wing whites say blacks have a chip on their shoulder, left-wing whites say we are racist. They feel they have to control black people all the time. We say we have a legitimate right to organize ourselves.

"Some white leftists are running around saying they want to organize us. We can organize ourselves. What we want from whites is for them to get out into their own community and mobilize support."

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# The Movies Go to the Movies

By Wayne Sumner

Every art form has its periods of expansion and confidence alternating with times of withdrawal and stagnation. The recent flood of pre-Christmas openings confirms that Hollywood is continuing in a cycle of stagnation.

When movies give up breaking new ground they turn inward on themselves and especially on their own past. The first result is the sequel, invariably less creative than the original. The next stage is the remake, which at least enables us to compare treatments of the same theme by different talents with different styles in different periods.

The Dino de Laurentiis *King Kong* (Hollywood) must be the only remake in history to advertise itself as an original. I should state up front that I have the cultist's affection for the 1933 version, but some of the remake's special effects, including Kong himself, seemed to me superior (an opinion shared by my resident 13 year old monster movie expert). The fact should not surprise us, assuming that there have been some advances in movie technology in the past four decades.

There are, however, unexplained lapses which dissipate

the impact of the most important scenes — the first sight of Kong, the New York premiere, and the final struggle atop the World Trade Center. Oddly, Kong is at his best in the film's smaller moments. But the project is completely undone by a script which replaces Fay Wray's virginal innocence with Jessica Lange's jetset sexuality, indulges in much *double entendre* and generally refuses to take the story seriously.

Horror movies are camp artifacts but their appeal for the fanatics like me requires that the story, however ludicrous, be played straight. It is this commitment of belief which gave the original *King Kong* its charm and the remake has sold that charm for a few wisecracks.

### A Little Piece of Time

Just as introverted as the remake is the movie about making movies. Peter Bogdanovich's *Nickelodeon* (Hyland) serves up a highly personal vision of the early years from the one-reeler to the coming of age in *Birth of a Nation*. The film buff's affection for the pioneers is expressed in a futile attempt to recapture slapstick — futile because neither Bogdanovich nor Ryan O'Neal has the training and discipline of a Lloyd or a Keaton.

But the film also has a mes-



Jessica Lange is the sacrificial heroine Dwan in the expensive remake of *King Kong*. Reviewer Wayne Sumner says, "Like *Kong* himself, the movie is all wires and transistors and no soul."

sage: we would still be watching the efforts of lovable incompetents were it not for the advent of The Director — in particular D.W. Griffith. At that point, Bogdanovich tells us, film became a new language. "And if you're good you give them a little piece of time which they never forget."

Obviously that is what Bogdanovich himself would like to do, but here is where his preoccupation with the movies betrays him. The buff is a parasite — he makes movies about others who made movies about the world outside. Unless someone breaks the circle he has nothing to feed on.

Elia Kazan's *The Last Tycoon* (Towne) picks up Hollywood in the early 1930's. Monroe Stahr, wonderfully played by Robert De Niro, is Scott Fitzgerald's fictionalization of Irving Thalberg, the boy genius of MGM. The film divides its time equally between studio politics and a strange and unhappy love affair between Stahr and Kathleen Moore (Ingrid Boulting).

### Joke's on Bogdanovich

As a piece of history it's a joke on Bogdanovich and others fixated on the status of the director. The contempt of Stahr/Thalberg for the contributions of directors and writers and his control over their product are both total. This is not without its irony, since the film itself bears the imprint of a

strong director (Kazan) and two equally strong writers (Harold Pinter, who did the script, and Fitzgerald). It is its own refutation of the producer's autocracy.

For a long time the love story puzzled me. It deflects attention from the studio and Kathleen is so vacuous that the real mystery is why Stahr is interested in her at all. My companion set me straight. Stahr himself tells us

that movies are his life. In his own romance Stahr is doing just what he does in the studio — making a movie. That is why the affair makes no sense. Stahr is the ultimate movie fanatic for whom the line between film fiction and the real world has been entirely erased. When the industry becomes completely self-contained it begins to define its own reality.

## A Cancer on the Body Politic

ADOLPH HITLER

by John Toland  
New York and Toronto  
Doubleday & Company  
1976, 1035 pp., \$15.95

by William Young

John Toland's style is a pleasure, and makes it all the more disappointing that most of these pages contain nothing particularly new. For the future biographer or the psychologist, there may be some details of personal life not readily visible elsewhere but for the historian or political scientist, the major comments have been made before.

Hitler meant what he said in *Mein Kampf*, and while the party platform deviated opportunistically from time to time, he returned rigidly to his original premises and objectives. This has been said clearly and competently by Karl Dietrich Bracher, with the political connections and potential lessons expounded. Hitler took care to preserve a facade of legalism. He rose to power within the framework of the Weimar Republic, a liberal democracy offering its citizens recall, referendum and initiative. That was noted in print by Hermann Rauschning in 1939.

Toland has not given us the biography of a madman. In agreement with one of Hitler's consistent critics, Wilhelm Reich, he shows us the portrait

of a political genius. Hitler's consistent pattern of belief, forward planning and compatible behavior may lead some of us to ask: if he was *not* an aberrant cancer on the body politic, if he was an effective, functional, predictable and predicting force on the political scene, might it be possible that *that scene, that body*, is, in our time, composed mainly of cancer cells? What kind of politics have we when this man can be described as a political genius by his enemies?

Some highlights: The British, not the Germans, began civilian bombing with raids in the Rhineland. Hitler's supposed "victory jig" over the fall of France never occurred, and was produced by splicing together prints of eight still frames, in the same manner currently used in cat food commercials. Hitler was never a paperhanger or housepainter — but he was a choirboy.

It is claimed that Hitler developed some of the methods applied to mass murder of the Jews from a study of the subjugation of the American Indian by the government of the United States. In 135 pages of acknowledgements, glossary, sources, notes and index, the basis for that claim on the book's dust jacket succeeds in remaining the best-kept secret of the Third Reich.



mmmmmmmmmmTheresa Russel flirts with Robert De Niro, who stars as Monroe Stahr in the Spiegel-Kazan version of the *Last Tycoon*, F.Scott Fitzgerald's Hollywood novel. Harold Pinter wrote the script for the movie now playing at the Towne.

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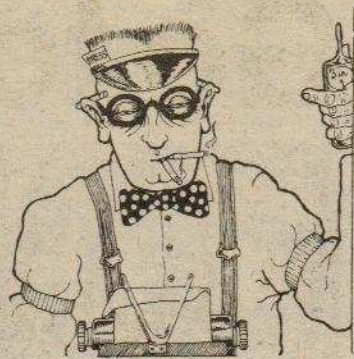
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Tools as an Art



# Fred Mooney



The changes are supposed to speed up the game. But their real intent is to make the game still rougher. No matter that the NHL Players' Association recommended a crackdown on rough play just this summer. Their bosses are determined to stage reruns of Friday Night Boxing.

"It's us who are paying for the referees," says Colorado owner Munson Campbell, "and it's us who have the right to say what goes and what doesn't." And as of now—anything goes.

But what if it doesn't work? The men who saved pro hockey.

That's how the NHL owners like to think of themselves these days. Strong, resolute men who can face problems squarely — and deal with them.

Their problem is brutally simple: 12 of the 18 NHL franchises stand to lose a cool \$15 million this year. And their solution is simply brutal. The owners have ordered NHL offi-

cial to ignore "marginal infractions" — interference, tripping, charging and elbowing — in an attempt to sell the game.

Tom (the Leaf fan who lives upstairs from me) has a modest proposal for the owners. If the institutionalized violence on the ice doesn't pack them in, a more direct approach might be successful. Gladiatorial combats between each period. Free agents fighting to the death with knife-sharp skates, lead-lined gloves and sawed off hockey sticks. Far more exciting than jersey pulling. And think how happy the owners would be to save the salary of the loser.

Tom concedes his plan is against the law. But big-time sports have always got special treatment: exemptions from anti-trust laws, for example. Surely the government would overlook a little blood-letting among consenting adults for the sake of Canada's national game.

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There are only 340 odd shopping days until Xmas, but don't get out and buy Rod Laver's favorite tennis racket for that special love-object.

It seems that Rod endorses a certain brand of metal racket with a reputation for breaking at crucial moments. Like when it touches a tennis ball. Now, Rod doesn't want to play with this racket himself, but he's too honest to endorse a product he doesn't use. So the company makes a special wood racket ... just for him. He goes on endorsing the company — and they go on making their undependable metal rackets for everyone else.

Honest as the day is long. If the day is December 21.

# A Long Jump to Jail



by Harvey Feuersmith

Eight years ago Air Force Captain Phil Shinnick competed for the United States in the Mexico City Olympics.

Today he is in jail for refusing to cooperate with a US federal grand jury inquiry into Patricia Hearst's stay at a Pennsylvania farmhouse two years ago. Imprisoned with him is Jay Wein-er, a former sportswriter who has also refused to testify before the grand jury.

Shinnick has refused to cooperate as part of a campaign against the use of grand juries to harass political activists in the US. Grand jury witnesses have almost no legal protection.

They are not allowed to have a lawyer before the grand jury. Almost any question can be asked, and most are. A common government approach is to ask

witnesses for the names of everyone they met during a certain time. Those named are then called as witnesses in turn.

The government can thus use the grand jury in a "fishing expedition for information on any political activities it considers "subversive" or "un-American." And — as in Shinnick's case — it can jail a witness who refuses to endanger acquaintances, without any criminal charge whatever.

Shinnick once held the world long jump record, broke the Canadian open decathlon mark, and was asked to play pro football. Instead, he took a PhD in educational psychology and became athletic director at Livingston College, Rutgers.

From there to jail looks like a long jump indeed. But Shin-

nick's imprisonment is only an especially dramatic episode in a career as a sports activist. And in a country where one president (Ike) can conduct the nation's business on the golf course and another (Nixon) can phone up a football team with advice, sports and politics are never very far apart.

Shinnick first broke publicly with the sports establishment at the 1968 Olympics, where he supported the "black power salute" protest of sprinters Tommie Smith and John Carlos. He later joined hammer-throw medalist Hal Connolly to help found the United Amateur Athletes, a group dedicated to increasing athletes' control over amateur track.

He also worked for athletes' control over coaches in team sports, and introduced this model as athletic director at Livingston College.

He had considerable success, but when he became one of the many targets of the Hearst witchhunt, the Livingston administration forced him out as athletic director and tried to fire him from the faculty.

Shinnick will likely stay in jail for the life of the grand jury, nine months. As for Patty Hearst herself — she's out on bail and living in her parents' mansion.

# Winners' Circle



Cont'd from last issue

First, we must briefly mention how the pace is set. Front-runners, who set the pace, have a pace range. They will set a faster or slower pace, depending on the speed and number of front-runners in the race. If there is a lot of competition for the lead, the pace set will be at the upper limit of the range. If there is little competition, the pace will be set at the lower limit. These same horses have a closing range. They will close faster or slower, depending on how much setting the pace has taken out of them.

Come-from-behind horses also have a pace range. Since, by definition, they lay off the pace, their pace range is lower than that of front-runners. They also have a closing range. But in each race their inability to close, depends on how tired the front-runners are after setting the pace.

If the front-runners set a fast pace, and are falling back, the come-from-behind horses can close more lengths, at a given speed, than if a slower pace had been set.

To illustrate this, let us take a numerical example. Let's say that in a five horse race, there are four front runners whose pace range is 94-100. Given the amount of competition, a fast pace will be set, e.g. 98. Given this fast pace of 98, let's say that the best closing speed of any of these front runners is 26 seconds.

Now, let's say that the fifth horse, the come-from-behind horse, has a pace range of 87-93. Because of the fast pace, he goes to the alf at his maximum, 93, being at this point 5 lengths behind the leader, who goes to the half in a 98. But suppose that his composite is 93-24.2. With a 93 half, he can come home in 24.2 Then he will win the race by 3 lengths and because he can gain 8 lengths in the close (24.2 is 8 lengths better than 26) and he only needs to gain 5 lengths to catch the leader.

These composites are also extremely useful in revealing the current condition of a horse, especially if we compare them over time. For example, a front running horse coming up to his best might have the following composites over his last three races:

- (1) 96 — 26.2 (most recent race)
- (2) 93 — 27
- (3) 88 — 26.3

Notice the pattern. In the second race, he improves his early speed by five lengths (93 minus 88) but this effort causes him to come home 2/5 seconds slower (27 minus 26 3/5 seconds). In his most recent race, he continues to improve his pace rating, but at the same time, his closing time improves rather

His most recent race is 9 lengths faster than his third last race. (i.e. 96 — 88 = 8 lengths and 26 3/5 — 26 2/5 = 1/5 second = 1 length). The position line of the horse for his last three races will most likely confirm this pattern of improvement. Conceivably, it could look like this:

- (1) 1/1 1/1 4/4 4/4
- (2) 2/1 2/1 5/10 5/10
- (3) 3/2 4/4 6/9 6/10

The composites of the race in terms of pace and closing time, provides us with an extremely useful focus within which we can situate two primary variables: the running of the race and the current condition of the horse. In so doing they disclose their extraordinary explanatory power.

By Bill Johnson

# Buy the Clarion

## NORTH OF ST. CLAIR

- Family Variety - 689 Mt. Pleasant Road
- Lichtman's - 11 St. Clair West
- Pleasant Smoke Shop - 617 Mt. Pleasant
- Book Cellar - 1560 Bloor
- Soon Bon Kim - 775 Mt. Pleasant Road
- Times Change Women's Employment Service - 17 Sheppard Avenue W.

## ANNEX YORKVILLE

- Adams Smoke Shop - 1240 Bay Street
- Annex Book Store - 328 Dupont
- Book Cellar - 142 Yorkville
- Bookworld - 367 Davenport Road
- Glad Day Books - 4 Collier
- Grocery and Variety Store - 27 Howland
- Karma Food Co-op - 344 Dupont St.
- 2nd Time Around - 81 Yorkville
- Development Education Centre (DEC) - 121 Avenue Rd.

## BLOOR STREET WEST

- Agrugento Supermarket - 1279 Bloor West
- Acropolis Variety - 859 Bloor Street W.
- Bloor Cigar Store - 1110 Bloor St. W.
- Bloor Discount - 610 Bloor St. W.
- Bob Miller Bookroom - 180 Bloor W.
- Book City - 501 Bloor W.
- Estrala-do-Mar - 987 Bloor St. W.
- Foodland - 966 Bathurst
- Italian Gift Variety - 689 Bloor St. W.
- N&N Variety - 326 Bloor W.
- Piccadilly Bakery - 647 Bloor St. W.
- SCM Bookroom - 333 Bloor St. W.
- Stock's Delicatessen - 1268 Bloor W.
- Tops - 60 Bloor W.
- Three Star 1210 Bloor Street W.
- Portfolio Books
- News Vendor — Bloor & Yonge

## SOUTH OF BLOOR

- Book Cellar - 730 Yonge Street
- International News and Bookroom - 663 Yonge Street
- Third World Books - 748 Bay Street
- Upper Canada Gift Shop - 960 Bay St.
- News Vendor — Wellesley subway station

## HARDWIN COLLEGE

- Baldwin's Natural Foods - 20-1/2 Baldwin

- M&E Variety - 446 College St.
- Mac's Milk - Dundas and Augusta
- Nth Hand Books - 102 Harbord
- Toronto Women's Book Store - 85 Harbord
- U of T Bookroom - 63A St. George
- B&G Variety - College and Spadina
- Forward Books - 53 Gerrard St. W.

## KENSINGTON MARKET

- Hobbit - 67 Kensington
- Pallas - 173 Baldwin
- Tiger's Coconut Grove - 51 Kensington
- GAFFER'S CAFE
- 10 Kensington Avenue

## QUEEN STREET

- Beaches Bookstore - 2199 Queen E.
- Bloomsbury - 290A Queen St. W.
- Don's Variety - 657 Queen West
- Fred's Shop - 103 West Lodge
- Lent's Super Variety - 1434 Queen W
- Tea House 2010 Queen St. E.
- Mikael's - 2326 Queen St. E.
- Nunna's - 1383 Queen E.
- Pushkin's 2102 Queen E.
- Sunworks - 2186 Queen E.
- Stonyside Cigar - 1710 Queen West
- Wingjazz - 288 Queen St. W.

## KING STREET

- Lichtman's - 34 Adelaide W.
- Newspaper Vendor - King & Yonge

## PARLIAMENT

- Goldberry's Natural Food - 555 Parliament St.
- Jeremiah's Ice Cream Shoppe - Winchester & Sumach
- Papyrus Books - 546 Parliament
- Whole Food Trading Co. - 464 Parliament

## RIVERDALE

- Lucky's Variety - 673 Gerrard
- Eva's Variety - 355 Broadview
- Parkway Delicatessen - 731 Broadview
- Sheila's Cleaning Depot - 385 Broadview

## ALSO

- York University Book Store





# CALENDAR



*Fundraising Dance  
- Jan. 14*

## WEEK I

### JANUARY 10

**Sylvana Gardner:** Colored Ink Prints. Albert White Gallery, 25 Prince Arthur Ave., 923-8804. Ms. Gardner is an Australian artist who works in a pointillist technique portraying scenes of her native environment. Till Feb. 3.

**Rugs as Art:** Atelier Fine Arts, 25 Bellair St., 961-7650. Till Jan. 27.

**New Acquisitions:** Current and out of date print graphics by internationally established artists. Atelier Fine Arts, 602 Markham St., 532-9244. Till Jan. 27.

**Richard Artschwager:** Paintings. Sable Castelli Gallery, 33 Hazelton Ave., 961-0011. Till Jan. 22.

**Income Tax Law:** Sponsored by Toronto Community Law Program. An analytical seminar on the basic tax structure, including "sources of income — what should be taxed?" Wychwood Public Library, 7:30-9:30 p.m. Till Jan. 11.

**The Sorrow and the Pity:** Marcel Ophul's fascinating study of France during the German occupation. Don't miss it. The Centre, 772 Dundas St. W., 368-9555. \$1.99, students \$1.49. Phone for time.

**ME:** A semi-autobiographical play by Martin Kinch. Toronto Free Theatre reopens in their newly renovated premises with the revival of this play, a hit for TFT when it first ran in 1973.

### JANUARY 11

**Buenas Dias Companeras:** A film documentary on women in Cuba, produced by women. Four Cuban women talk about their lives. 1 Lombard St. E. Free, however donations are welcome for the speakers following the film. 8 p.m.

**Films from Iran:** Tonight, **Tangsir**. A series offered every Tuesday and Thursday at the Ontario Film Theatre, the Ontario Science Centre, 429-4100. Adults \$1.50, students 75 cents, children 25 cents. 7:30 p.m.

### JANUARY 13

**Films from Iran.** Tonight: **The Mongols**. Ontario Film Theatre, Ont. Science Centre, 429-4100. 7:30 pm.

**Silent Films.** Tonight: **The Black Pirate** and **The Mark of Zorro**. A series every Thursday at the Revue, 400 Roncesvalles, 531-9959. \$2.00. Phone for times.

**More Silent Films.** Tonight: **4 Chaplin Shorts**. A series every other Thursday at the Bloor & Gladstone Library, 1101 Bloor West, 536-3402. Free. 8:00 pm.

**Hosanna:** Michel Tremblay's play about men coming to terms with their homosexuality. It is being revived by the cast that originally made the play a hit. Richard Monette and Richard Donat star in the production. Toronto Workshop Productions, 12 Alexander St.

### JANUARY 15

**Destination Europe:** An exhibition of 7 avant-garde photographers working in Canada: Tom Gibson, Marianna Knottenbelt, Charles Gagnon, Lynne Cohen, Pierre Boogaerts, Vincent Sharp and Robert Bourdeau. Art Gallery of Ontario, Dundas and McCall. Till Feb. 13.

**Form and Freedom.** Art of the north-west coast Indians: Haida, Nootka, Tlingit, Kwakiutl, Bella Bella, Bella Coola, Chilkat, Salish, Tsimshian, Tahltan. The exhibit will include masks and other ritual objects, carving, weaving, painted and inlaid decorative arts dating from the late 18th to the 20th century. Art Gallery of Ontario. Till March 13.

**Bergman Festival.** Tonight: **Summer Interlude**. See Jan. 14.

**Cosmological Concepts of Northwest Coast Indian Art:** An evening lecture accompanying above exhibition. Speaker is Dr. George MacDonald, National Museum of Man. Lecture Hall of the Art Gallery of Ontario. Unfortunately the tickets are \$2.50-\$3.50. 8 pm.

### JANUARY 14

**Ingmar Bergman Film Festival:** Tonight and tomorrow: **Summer Interlude** (1950). A festival of his earlier films. Fridays and Saturdays at the Poor Alex, 296 Brunswick Ave., 920-8373. \$1.50. 8:30 pm.

**Fund Raising Dance.** Organized by the CCCC schools committee. Donations will go towards the defence of students on trial in South Africa. St. Paul Centre, 121 Avenue Rd. 8 pm.

### JANUARY 16

**Portraits in Black:** Today **La Bete Humaine** (Renoir, 1938) at 2 pm and **Human Desire** (Lang, 1954) at 4 pm. A series every Sunday at the Art Gallery of Ontario, 361-0414. \$2.00 each or \$2.50 for double bill.

## WEEK II

### JANUARY 18

**Films from Iran.** Tonight **Still Life**. Ontario Film Theatre, Ont. Science Centre, 429-4100. 7:30 pm

**Horror and Science Fiction:** Tonight: **The Crazy Ray** and **Angry Red Planet**. A series every Tuesday at Eastern Library, 137 Main St., 694-6054. Free. 7 pm.

**Making A Will.** Sponsored by Toronto Community Law Program, Peter Lockie instructor. A course about the formal requirements of a valid will and special problems arising from common law marriages. Parliament St. Library. Free. 7:30 pm. Till Jan. 19.

### JANUARY 19

**Native Peoples.** Three films on the Indians of British Columbia. Art Gallery of Ontario, 361-0414. Free. 7:15 pm.

### JANUARY 20

**Silent Films:** Tonight: **The Eagle** and **Blood and Sand**. The Revue Cinema, 400 Roncesvalles, 531-9959. \$2.00.

**Films from Iran.** Tonight: **The Stranger** and **The Fog**. The Ontario Film Theatre, the Ont. Science Centre, 429-4100. 7:30 pm.

**Jane Coop and Adrienne Shannon.** A duo piano recital including Mozart, Chopin, Beethoven, Stravinsky and Rachmaninoff solo and two-piano works. Part of the Canadian Performers Series at the St. Lawrence Centre Town Hall. 366-7723.

**The St. Andrews' Consort.** Associates of the Toronto Symphony — chamber music from the 17th and 18th centuries. St. Andrews Church, King St. W. at Simcoe. Tickets at the door \$4.00 and \$2.00. Concert time: 8:30 pm.

**The Workingman and the Jones Boy.** By Vancouver playwright Tom Walmsley. Two plays about the use and abuse of violence inaugurate Toronto Free Theatre's new upstairs performing space. 368-2856.

**Shakespeare's Macbeth** — a tale of the supernatural [sic; ed.]. Hart House Theatre. 978-8668.

**Over Ruled and Isadora and G.B.:** Two one act plays, the former by Shaw and the latter by U of T professor Leonard Angel. Aladdin Theatre, 482-5200.



**Fundraising Dance** held by the Black Resource Information Centre, proceeds to go towards the Centre's audio-video project. UIA Hall, 355 College St. Free. 8 pm.

### JANUARY 23

**Portraits in Black:** Today at 2:00 pm **On Dangerous Ground** and, at 3:45 pm **Kiss Me Deadly** (Robert Ladrach, 1955). Ontario Art Gallery.

The following people have contributed to this issue of the Calendar: Marilyn Burnett, Ted Whittaker, Pat Kellogg, Carole Marks, Frances Campbell

### JANUARY 22

**Bergman Film Festival.** Tonight: **Sawdust and Tinsel** (1953). Poor Alex. 8:30 pm.

**This Side of the Rockies.** Three Men Hiking Thru' the Rockies Meet the Unexplained — Brian Wade's new play. Factory Theatre Lab, 864-9971.

### JANUARY 21

**Ingmar Bergman Festival.** Tonight and tomorrow: **Sawdust and Tinsel** (1953). Poor Alex, 296 Brunswick Ave., 920-8373. \$1.50. 8:30 pm.