



## Crombie blows stack

page 8

## Casanova flick flops

page 4



10¢

# TORONTO CLARION

Volume I, Number 9

February 23 — March 8, 1977

10¢



K. Wyman

The Victorians built their banks and railway stations as cathedrals to the glory of free enterprise and imperialism.

Now Eaton Centre sums up the 20th-century Canadian mercantile experience. The *Globe and Mail* compares the shopping centre, with its tinker-toy exposures and bathroom-tile facade to a "cathedral."

## workers eat salami

# Eaton's Feeds Fill Thousand

By Ken Wyman

Just days before Eaton's Centre opened, amidst an unprecedented shower of free publicity, Toronto's press corps turned out en masse for a lavish prime rib banquet, hosted by Cadillac Fairview, the billion dollar corporation which developed the huge new downtown shopping centre.

An estimated \$40,000 was spent on a week long parade of behind-the-scenes bars and buffets for wholesale suppliers, shopkeepers, and their guests — about 10,000 people all together. Nearly half this amount was spent on alcohol, bartenders, mixes and ice.

But no liquor was served to construction workers at an earlier "picnic lunch," hosted by Eaton's last June. The menu for this affair consisted of one 102-foot long submarine sandwich, containing 43 pounds of salami, 32 pounds of Swiss cheese, 24 heads of lettuce, 15 pounds of onions and 60 pounds of sliced tomatoes. Details of the giant sub were submitted to the *Guinness Book of World Records* by Eaton's.

Eaton's also supplied cookies and punch for 11,000 employees who previewed the new store Sunday February 6.

In contrast, almost \$1000 was spent on the luncheon buffet served to the press on February 8, according to Eaton's executive chef Jurgen Petrick, formerly of the Prince Hotel.

Over 250 pounds of prime rib of beef were served to the nearly 400 journalists — many of them from trade journals and out-of-town newspapers. Fresh strawberries and imported cheeses

were among the desserts available to them. A similar meal in a restaurant would cost at least \$7.50 per person, Chef Petrick said.

An additional \$1000 went for liquor, beer and other bar necessities at the press luncheon, according to Edwin Sokoloff of Seagram's Corporation. Seagram's catered all the special bars during the week-long opening ceremonies, he said, because it is the only firm which provides that service.

Seagram's president Charles R. Bronfman is a director of the Cadillac Fairview Corporation, which owns 60% of the Eaton's Centre complex.

Eaton's and the Toronto-Dominion Bank own 20% each of the \$250-million centre which will house over 300 stores when Phase II is completed in 1979.

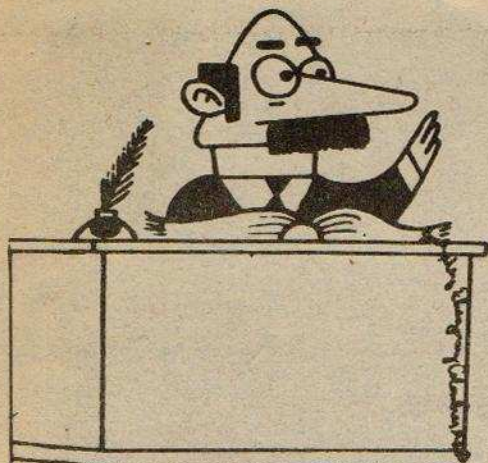
Press reports of the opening of the new shopping centre were uniformly positive, and large amounts of space were given to the event in all three dailies.

The *Globe and Mail*, in one prominently displayed photo story, compared the Eaton's Centre to a "cathedral," no doubt because of the vaulted ceilings and cross-like layout of the main floor.

Judging by the newspapers, controversies which raged for years on the design and placement of the Eaton's Centre are completely forgotten.

Instead, stories concentrated on the pomp and ceremony, as Lieutenant Governor Pauline McGibbon, Premier Bill Davis, and Mayor David Crombie opened the giant shopping centre amid bagpipes and soldiers.





# clancy thompson Force of Circumstance

"It's better up here," said Bill, racking up 60,000 points on the first ball of a new game. "It's crazy down there. Canada may be getting a little crazy, too, but it's nothing compared to the States. Man, when I'm down there, I never step out the door without my .357 Magnum."

cause it should not ever have existed. Here is a country defying history," he says in his January letter to constituents, concluding that any country that never should have been, should continue to be.

increases, ratepayers will have to cough up more.

## What Does the Nose Know?

A super new cosmetic chemical that blocks out "bad" odors, while allowing the nose to receive "good" odors, is being marketed by Monsanto Company.

No safety tests are required by federal law, since Monsanto classifies the Veilex, the ultimate deodorant, as a "cosmetic."

For years odor researchers have sought a compound that could actually cut odors, instead of masking them with perfumes. Veilex appears to be the magic formula, but no one knows how it works.

The best guess from Monsanto is that certain receptors in the nose pick up good odors, while others receive bad odors. Messenger molecules code the odors and send them off to the brain, which interprets them: "Magnolia." "Urine." "Roast Beef." That's what the Monsanto folks say, anyway.

## Talking to a Pinball Wizard

I went along, the other night, to the Palace Tavern with my friend, the affable Buzz, who writes about pubs and eateries in the *Clarion*.

The Palace is a workingman's bar on King Street where men come to sit and drink through the nights of their lives.

Buzz, who has drunk away many a night, and I, whose nights roll into one strong drink, sat beside a plunking, blinking, popping pinball machine, where Bill was ringing up the free games.

Bill is an ex-Marine and an ex-truck driver from Ohio who moved to Canada with his ex-wife in 1967. Between pinball games Bill fed quarters to the truck-driving songs on the jukebox.

## The New Federalist Argument

With Marc Lalonde, the federal health minister, casting his lot with Quebec, the English press will undoubtedly find fuel for a fresh spate of sensationalist separatism stories and justification for a few more columns of "We settled this on the Plains of Abraham" letters.

At least the press adopts a refreshing bruiser kind of simplicity in its analysis. On the other hand, Peter Stollery, Liberal MP in Spadina, has constructed an argument for federalism so convoluted that it defies even imperialistic reasoning.

"Canada is a remarkable country be-

## Fortuitous Teachers' Strike

Metro ratepayers are in for a rude shock come property tax time. "The teachers' strike and other fortuitous circumstances saved us from feeling the impact of the decrease in provincial support," R.I. Thorman, Metro school board comptroller, said to mixed groans and laughter at the February 18 meeting of the finance committee.

Last spring's secondary school teachers' strike helped generate a \$40 million surplus that cushioned the bite on taxpayers.

Last year the owner of a house assessed at \$6000 paid about \$800 in property taxes, and half of that went to the schools. This year, without the surplus and with inflationary cost

# Co-ops lose rights

By Marilyn Burnett

A new decision from the Attorney General's office, made at the request of the Toronto Non-Profit Co-op Housing Federation, may seriously jeopardize the tenancy rights of co-op members.

The ruling gives housing co-ops the option of withdrawing the tenant protections guaranteed by Part IV of the Landlord Tenant Act. A co-op corporation that opts out of Part IV will be able to seize property and to enter premises without a writ, if a member fails to fulfill the terms of the occupancy agreement.

The Toronto Non-Profit Co-op Housing Federation asked for the exemption for both philosophical and practical reasons.

Mark Goldblatt, a Federation employee, sees little cause "to worry about a co-op taking advantage of these new regulations," although the possibility still exists.

The Federation feels that many of the regulations in Part IV "impede management procedures" and also that the Act is inappropriate to the nature of co-operative ownership. "The relationship between a landlord

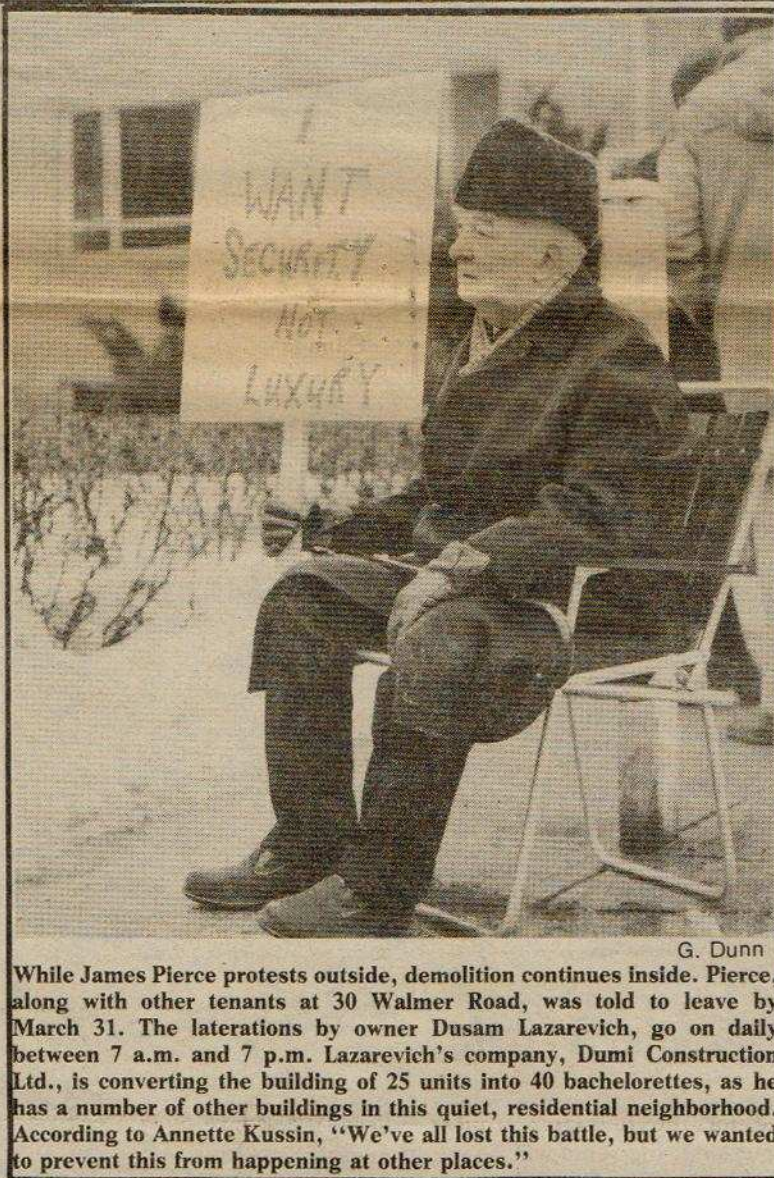
and a tenant is adversary, whereas that between a co-op and the members is co-operative," said Goldblatt.

Susan Atkinson, who works for Metro Tenants Federation, disagrees. "People's rights should not depend on good people, but should be enshrined in the law. Right now, they're not," she says.

The Co-op Federation has recommended to its 12 members that they waive the new regulations by including protections in their occupancy agreements. However, this decision is the prerogative of each co-op, and is essentially based on good faith.

Metro Tenants Federation agrees with the Co-op Federation's position on the need for a statute to deal with the unique character of co-operatives. But they feel the interim measure of exemption from Part IV "was done much too hastily," said Atkinson.

The exemption jeopardizes members' rights and leaves them with no legal recourse except an internal appeal. "It's the members of the co-op who evict, and the members of the co-op who form the appeal body," said Atkinson.



G. Dunn

While James Pierce protests outside, demolition continues inside. Pierce, along with other tenants at 30 Walmer Road, was told to leave by March 31. The laterations by owner Dusam Lazarevich, go on daily between 7 a.m. and 7 p.m. Lazarevich's company, Dumi Construction Ltd., is converting the building of 25 units into 40 bachelorettes, as he has a number of other buildings in this quiet, residential neighborhood. According to Annette Kussin, "We've all lost this battle, but we wanted to prevent this from happening at other places."

# Goofs

Three factual errors in the *Clarion's* story about James H. Black (Vol. I, No. 8):

J. Edward Whiteside, the former associate director of Ontario's Companies Branch, was not involved in the Burlington Square bankruptcy. Whiteside is president of Prisma Investment Ltd., a party to the \$7 million mortgage Black received from Unity Bank. Other Black companies he is associated with are Whitebank Investment Ltd., Meadvale Holdings & Developments, and, formerly, Van Ness Industries.

Ross Henderson of the *Globe and Mail* engaged Downtown Action to investigate not possible Black holdings in Mississauga but, rather, the payment by former Unity director Frederick Eisen of \$14,250 to a woman friend, Ruth Estell.

Finally, the name of the former Metro deputy police chief indicted for accepting a bribe is Andrew Hamilton, not Alexander Hamilton.

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# TORONTO CLARION

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Staff members are M. Burnett, B. Burza, P. Carver, J. Caulfield, P. Davies, H. Dean, G. Dunn, P. Eykelhof, J. Forrestal, F. Fuca, M. Golden, A. Goldes, J. Kehoe, K. Kendrick, A. Levenston, S. McBeth, A. Meisner, T. Needham, R. Pilette, N. Rogers, V. Smith, W. Sumner, T. Walkom, P. Weinberg and T. Whittaker.

Individual mail subscriptions are \$8.00 per year; institutional subscriptions are \$25.00.



# Board Pulls Out \$2m. Breaks the Bank

By Carolyn Kendrick

Could Metro School Board's withdrawal of a paltry \$2 million from Unity Bank have brought a chartered bank of Canada to the brink of a bust?

"That would be like a mouse stealing the granary," said Dan Leckie, chairman of the school board's finance committee.

But according to financial observers, the withdrawal — voted at a secret meeting of the finance committee in February — may well have sent Unity's top brass scurrying to Montreal to open negotiations for amalgamation with Quebec's Provincial Bank.

Unity's heavy reliance on the volatile short-term money market has aroused considerable controversy in banking circles and is likely the key to understanding the threat the School

Board's withdrawal posed.

Over 68% of Unity's total deposits is invested in the money markets, compared to 24% for the banking system as a whole. Metro School Board's withdrawal "could not have helped Unity's standing in the money market," says the February 19 issue of the *Financial Post*, noting that it would take only a couple of nervous money managers to put the skids under Unity.

Only two weeks ago, Unity president T.L. Avison had declared that no mergers were contemplated. The prospect of an institutional run on the bank obviously scared the bank's board of directors, which includes some of the province's most prominent Conservatives and Judy LaMarsh.

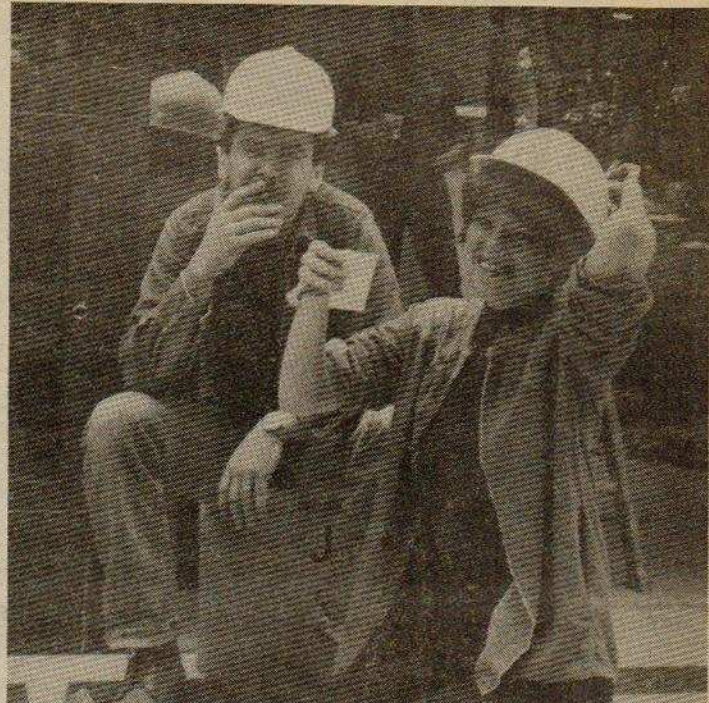
Although many of the skeletons in the bank's closet have been exhumed, no one yet knows how many more there might be. Just last week a former Mississauga branch manager was sentenced to 15 months in jail for falsifying bank documents, including a customer's account.

One of the conditions of amalgamation is that Unity's scandalous loan portfolio is subject to Provincial's scrutiny. "There are long odds on the thing folding," Unity director Lorie Waisberg told the *Post*. Unity claims that, despite a \$7 million provision for loan losses, its loan portfolio has been weeded out.

James Humphrey Black, the president of Claiborne Industries who is currently under indictment for fraud and bribery, was able to wangle at least \$7 million in loans from Unity.

The amalgamation, if approved by stockholders of both banks, will save Unity from a possible bust that might have led to an embarrassing Royal Commission. But were tainted loans and money market speculation the only route a fledgling bank could have taken to crack the market?

"I will only say one thing," Unity's general manager David Matthews told the *Clarion*. "Any bank that does its business properly has a chance in Canada, even in these troubled times."



K. Wyman

## Eaton ads prop local newspapers

By Ken Wyman

Eaton's spends \$7.4 million a year in advertising in Toronto newspapers, and an additional \$2.5 million on TV and radio ads, according to a senior Eaton's executive.

The bulk of the money goes to the *Toronto Star*, which receives approximately \$5.5 million from Eaton's for about 1,000 pages of advertising a year. The *Globe and Mail* bills Eaton's roughly \$1.3 million, and the *Sun* gets \$85,000 to \$90,000 annually.

A full page ad in the *Star* can cost anywhere from \$12,300 for a one-time national ad on Saturday, to \$4,500 for a large retail advertiser, like Eaton's, on a week day.

At the *Globe*, full-page ads range from \$11,365 in "Report on Business," to \$3,600 for their biggest customers.

The *Sun's* rates begin at \$1,950 in the *Sunday Sun*, to \$625 for regular, retail, week-day advertisers. All prices are for black and white ads. Full color can cost as much as \$2,300 more.

Based on these figures, and industry average statistics provided by Burns, Fry Ltd., investment counsellors, it may be possible to speculate that Eaton's Toronto-area sales are roughly \$445.8 million a year.

## Cleaning co. shills prey on immigrant

By Michael Johns

Ross McLellan (NDP—Bellwoods) has called for a vigorous investigation of the office cleaning industry, which he characterizes as "one of the sleaziest in the economy."

The abuses in the industry came to light when the Student Legal Aid Society represented four office cleaners before the Ont. Labour Relations Board. The Board had previously refused to hear the four workers' complaint.

Burkett rejected the company's contention that the four were self-employed individual contractors and found that the relationship was that of employer/employee, entitling the workers to all benefits guaranteed by Ontario laws.

McLellan told a Feb. 17 news conference that the contract cleaning industry, using exploitive practices, preys on thousands of new immigrants, many of them women.

Using advertisements in the ethnic press, contract cleaning

companies employ shills speaking a variety of languages to recruit unsuspecting new Canadians with the promise of high wages and the chance to be an independent businessman.

In fact many of the new immigrants find themselves thousands of dollars in debt after signing promissory notes covering the "costs" of establishing themselves. They are paying for a chance to work, often for wages lower than the minimum \$2.65 per hour.

The student law team told the news conference that in addition to buying the individual cleaning contracts, workers were expected to buy all their cleaning supplies from a wholly owned subsidiary of Majestic Maintenance Services.

The law students found similar practices in other cleaning companies as well as other industries using immigrant labour. They intend to see that the Employment Standards Branch follows up on their findings.

## Support dwindles

By Paul Weinberg

As support for a rent freeze dwindles at the city's Bain Avenue Co-op Apartments, the organizers of the freeze protesting an 18% rent hike are pushing for a co-op wide referendum to determine whether residents want ownership of the project.

A meeting of tenants from 113 units on February 15 voted to begin eviction proceedings against the 16 boycotting tenants. Originally, the rent freeze organizers had predicted that 55 tenants would join the boycott.

The Bain Avenue residents' council has sent eviction notices to the 16 protesters telling them that they have 20 days either to pay up or move out.

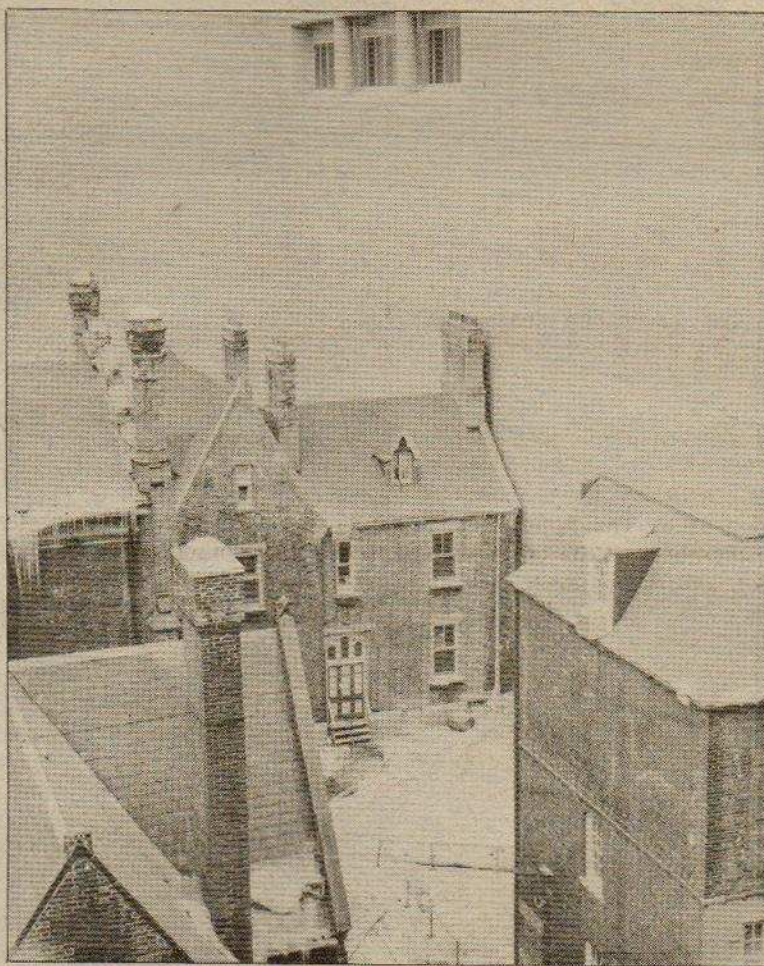
The rent freeze organizers are now arguing that ownership of the co-op would be too expen-

sive for the tenants. "Under ownership, the rents will be too high, and low and middle income tenants will be driven out of Bain Avenue," said Steve Oltuski, who has been active in the boycott.

City policy guidelines dictate that two-thirds of the Bain residents must approve in a poll the transfer of ownership, says Richard Griffith, property manager for the city non-profit housing corporation.

Francie Wyland, one of the Wages for Housework members who have been organizing the rent freeze, will present a deputation March 2 to the city non-profit housing corporation to stop eviction procedures pending the outcome of a referendum on ownership.

## Church boxed by Eaton's



K. Wyman

By Ken Wyman

Next door to Eaton's Centre at the Church of the Holy Trinity, the tenacious little downtown congregation which fought so long with the developers to preserve their building, members of the congregation are looking to the future.

A number of plans are being considered for a people-oriented "oasis in the middle of the commercial developments," according to one long-time church member.

The church already provides a cheerful lunch spot, called The Vestry Meeting Place, as a quiet

low-key alternative to the Eaton's Centre's 20 restaurants.

Still under consideration are possible live musical recitals, a volunteer-run "Listening Post" for people who would like to discuss their problems, and, tentatively, a non-profit craft shop, offering space to local artisans, as part of a new mixed-use building, still being debated.

Church members are also examining potential uses for three-quarters of an acre of land they acquired in trade-offs with Cadillac Fairview. Part of the land, which is to the north and west of the church buildings, is still occupied by the old Eaton's warehouses, currently being demolished.

Holy Trinity has acquired a reputation in the last few years as a humanist church, with unique experimental services. Members of the congregation have taken on many of the rector's duties, both in running the church's business and community affairs, and in the services themselves.

When Jim Fisk, their rector of 14 years, resigned recently to devote more time to his primal therapy and personal counselling practice, the congregation requested the Anglican Bishop of Toronto to take the unusual step of becoming the Church's legal rector himself so that they could continue the tradition of strong lay participation.



# Stereotypes mar play; Open Circle sells out

By Robin Endres

The use of stereotypes in art — whether of workers, women or ethnic minorities — is a complex political problem. Stereotypes can be constructed in such a way as to reinforce the prejudices of the audience, or in such a way as to make the audience aware of the absurdity of their prejudices. In other words, you can laugh at the character for confirming your opinions, or you can laugh at your opinions as you recognize the human being behind the stereotype.

Open Circle Theatre's production of Israel Horowitz' *The Primary English Class*, playing until March 13 at the New Theatre on Bathurst Street, unfortunately falls into the first category. The play takes six immigrants (Polish, French, German, Italian, Chinese and Japanese) and constructs their characters out of every ethnic cliché that Anglo-Saxon chauvinism has invented. The Italian wears silver platforms and snaps his fingers; the Japanese woman is all blossomy femininity; the German is hysterically subservient — and so on.

To make matters worse, the character of the teacher is a sexist stereotype. Debbie Wastba, played by Diane Dewey, is a grossly incompetent teacher, played for the kind of laughs that jokes about women drivers get. Her fear of being raped in the washroom is quite funny; that her account of actually once being raped is supposed to be funny is one of the several repugnant features of the play.

The ethnic and sexual stereotypes in the play are more superficial than vicious, but nonetheless cannot be justified, particularly at a time when latent prejudice and racism erupt with frightening regularity in Toronto. Open Circle Theatre has been soliciting audiences from 'English as a Second Language' classes and it may be argued that these

members of the audience laugh as much as the Canadian-born. But this simply means the play confirms inter-ethnic prejudices as well as Anglo-Saxon ones.

On the other hand, there is more to the humor of the play than laughter at its victims. The theme of non-communication through linguistic misunderstanding is amusing though overdone, and Ray Whelan, probably Toronto's finest director of comedy, knows how to make sight gags and slapstick work on stage. There are several such good moments in the play, the funniest being a delightfully silly scene when Mulleimer, trying to remove two cameras and a coat at the same time, looks like a comic Houdini when he finally triumphantly extricates himself. And just as behind the stereotypes are real human beings, behind the distorted characterizations asked of the cast by Horowitz and Whelan there are some fine actors obviously capable of far more interesting, multi-dimensional roles.

The "success" of *The Pri-*



Students appear perturbed in Open Circle Theatre's production of *The Primary English Class*.

*mary English Class* (meaning full houses) says more about the structure of theatre in Toronto than about the play. It is one of the very few plays praised by the Star's theatre critic Gina Mallet, who is generally unsympathetic to Canadian theatre and therefore not too popular among theatre people. In the last few years word has gotten out that there is something important happening in the theatre here, and people who are not regular theatre-goers can only take the word of the all-powerful critic. The director is often faced with the choice of doing plays to please the critics or losing audiences and grants.

In the past, Open Circle Theatre has produced several innovative, progressive collective creations about local social issues such as lead pollution and the struggle to save the Toronto Island homes. Their only favorable reviews were in the alternate press; the critics of the big dailies were often highly critical and sometimes did their best to drive audiences away.

Now Open Circle has chosen to go for good reviews and a commercial hit with a play which is little more than an extended television skit. This is a sell-out.

There is, of course, another possible choice, involving more difficulty and a longer term commitment. Community theatres interested in experimentation and challenging ideas can sidestep traditional critics and audiences and seek alternative means of publicity and alternative audiences. New structures for the theatre would involve, for example, publicizing plays through the trade union movement, or finding or inventing performance spaces closer to people's work places and communities. Of course, such alternatives are premised on the selection and production of plays with more important things to say than *The Primary English Class*.

## You can get good eats by munching with eggheads

SYLVESTER'S RESTAURANT  
16 Bancroft Avenue  
by Buzz Burza

Sylvester's Restaurant is fast becoming one of the more popular eating places around U of T. Located on the second floor of the Graduate Student Union building, the restaurant is a successful attempt on the part of five people to provide an alternative to the tinned soup 'n sandwiches that used to be sold.

Last fall, a menu was intro-

duced that provided hot meals for the first time. There's a daily choice between either vegetarian or non-vegetarian meals plus a vat of soup and a couple of salads. Of course there's the usual assortment of sandwiches neatly nestled in air-tight plastic wraps.

The GSU is located at 16 Bancroft Street about 100 feet east of Spadina directly across from the first bus stop north of College Street. A nice parking lot provides an unobstructed

view of the building from Spadina.

Sylvester's (named for a cat sometimes in residence) offers soup and a roll for half a dollar, lunches for \$1.50 and dinners for \$2.50.

You'll have your choice of dishes like quiche lorraine, egg plant parmesan, cheese or spinach souffles, stuffed green peppers and various chicken dishes. Don't be surprised to find Hungarian dishes such as cabbage rolls or goulash.

The hours are from 11:30 a.m. to 8:00 p.m. Monday through Thursday, with closing on Fridays at 3:00 p.m. Weekends you'll just have to go elsewhere.

The next time you find yourself hungry and standing on the corner of Spadina and College, walk a couple of blocks north. Don't be intimidated by the University of Toronto, because the food's well worth it.



## Film is warmer

By Wayne Sumner

Best to begin with the confession: I don't like Fellini. I know he's one of the masters of modern cinema and all that, but I can barely bring myself to see his films. His sexual and religious obsessions bore me. I found *Satyricon* and *Roma* intolerable. I have tried three times to sit through 8½ and have not made it yet.

Now you know how to interpret what follows. Fellini is back in town with *Casanova*, his first English-language feature. It differs from past efforts only in that there are no subtitles to strain one's eyes (that's good) and it's longer (that's bad). Otherwise it's strictly yesterday's lasagna.

When a biographer can see either no good or no evil in his subject the resulting portrait is seldom illuminating. Never has a less flattering picture of a his-

torical figure been put on film. I have no reason to admire Casanova, who seems to have been a pathetic and posturing womanizer. But his estate, if there is one, should sue Fellini for libel.

The character assassination begins with the casting. Donald Sutherland is a fine actor with a considerable range but 18th-century Italian lovers are beyond that range. Casting him as Casanova makes as much sense as signing Mickey Rooney to play Christ. Bewigged and costumed, Sutherland looks like an elongated Buster Keaton. Poor Casanova never recovers from this first setback.

Around the central character swirl the usual inhabitants of Fellini's unconscious: whores, oversexed nuns, the pope and his cardinals, hunchbacks, giants, identical twin dwarfs — you get the picture. The world

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Around the central character swirl the usual inhabitants of Fellini's unconscious: whores, oversexed nuns, the pope and his cardinals, hunchbacks, giants, identical twin dwarfs — you get the picture. The world

which they populate is built of obviously phony sets, strange fogs and mists, garish and unnatural colors, and seas constructed of billowing Glad bags.

Now I know that dream worlds are not supposed to look real. I know that the anti-naturalism is deliberate. But that is exactly my complaint. Under the guise of a study of Casanova we are actually being served up just another excursion through Fellini's own fetishes and fantasies. And I have been there before, too often for my liking.

One price we pay for Fellini's self-indulgence is that we learn almost nothing about Casanova. (If you want to see a more informative portrayal try to find the series done for English television starring Frank Finlay.) Worse, in depicting the ugliness of Casanova's liaisons Fellini manages to make sex itself look repellent.

Watching Sutherland grunt and wheeze through a series of bizarre partners without ever removing his longjohns was nearly enough to turn me off fucking for good. Perhaps in Fellini's head there is an indissoluble association between sex and the macabre — if so I ask only that he keep it to himself and not impose it on the rest of us.

We've boycotted lettuce and grapes and South African wine. Now some are talking of boycotting coffee. In the spirit of the age I wish to propose a boycott on Fellini movies. Stay away from them, especially this one. If you do go — contrary to all advice — there is at least an intermission so that you can slip out without disturbing your neighbors.

*Casanova* is playing at the York, Eglinton Avenue east of Yonge, 486-5600. Tickets \$3.50.

## heads

the building from

s (named for a cat in residence) offers roll for half a dollar, \$1.50 and dinners

ve your choice of quiche lorraine, egg san, cheese or spikes, stuffed green d various chicken n't be surprised to rian dishes such as ds or goulash.

rs are from 11:30 00 p.m. Monday rnesday, with closing at 3:00 p.m. Week- just have to go

time you find your- and standing on the adina and College, ole of blocks north. ntimidated by the f Toronto, because well worth it.

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# ed-over pasta

which they populate is built of obviously phony sets, strange fogs and mists, garish and unnatural colors, and seas constructed of billowing Glad bags.

Now I know that dream worlds are not supposed to look real. I know that the anti-naturalism is deliberate. But that is exactly my complaint. Under the guise of a study of Casanova we are actually being served up just another excursion through Fellini's own fetishes and fantasies. And I have been there before, too often for my liking.

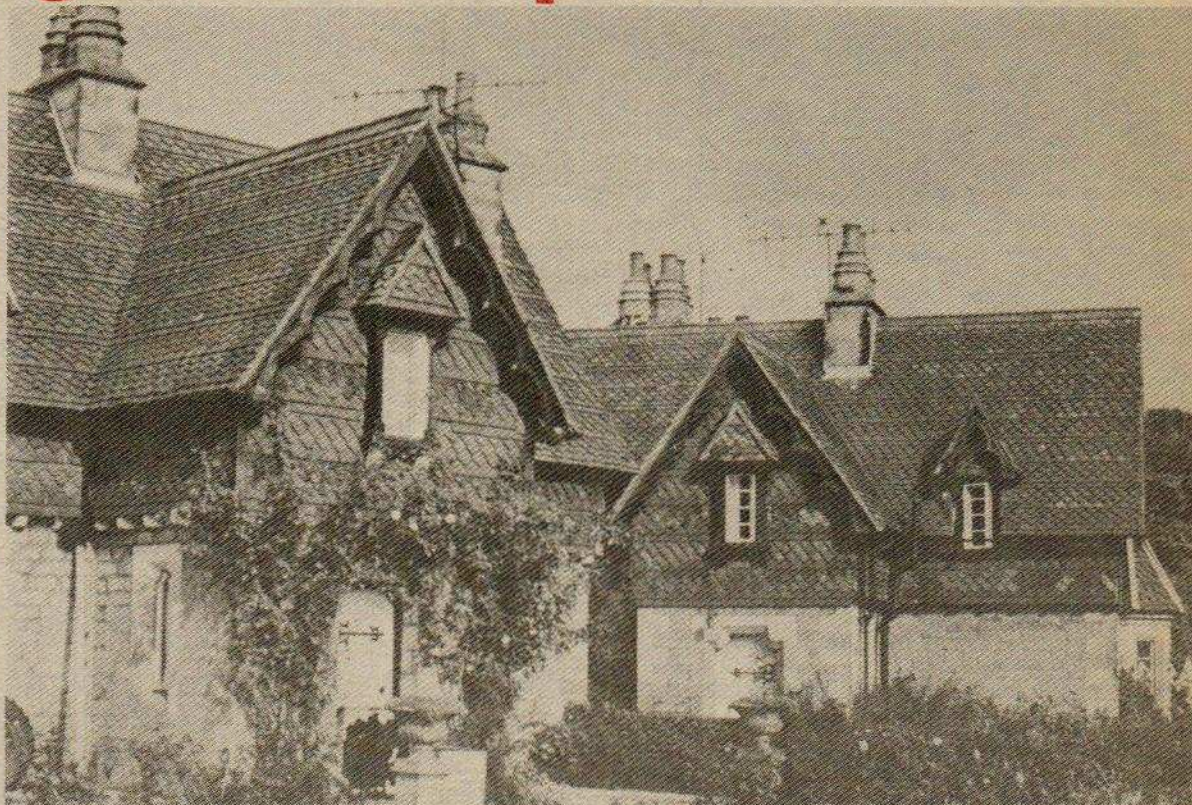
One price we pay for Fellini's self-indulgence is that we learn almost nothing about Casanova. (If you want to see a more informative portrayal try to find the series done for English television starring Frank Finlay.) Worse, in depicting the ugliness of Casanova's liaisons Fellini manages to make sex itself look repellent.

Watching Sutherland grunt and wheeze through a series of bizarre partners without ever removing his longjohns was nearly enough to turn me off fucking for good. Perhaps in Fellini's head there is an indissoluble association between sex and the macabre — if so I ask only that he keep it to himself and not impose it on the rest of us.

We've boycotted lettuce and grapes and South African wine. Now some are talking of boycotting coffee. In the spirit of the age I wish to propose a boycott on Fellini movies. Stay away from them, especially this one. If you do go — contrary to all advice — there is at least an intermission so that you can slip out without disturbing your neighbors.

*Casanova* is playing at the York, Eglinton Avenue east of Yonge, 486-5600. Tickets \$3.50.

# Village book shows us good life is possible



VILLAGES OF VISION

by Gillian Darley  
Toronto, Burns & MacEachern  
(London, Architectural Press)  
1975, 152 pp., \$19.25

By David Hulchanski

Most Torontonians are familiar with the proposed North Pickering new town. Projects such as these are not simply a recent phenomenon; the planning of new communities and the debate over how best to plan them go back two centuries.

*Villages of Vision* is a well-researched description of the various housing estates and planned communities built during the 18th and 19th centuries in Britain.

These planned communities, most of which still stand, were built for a variety of reasons. Wealthy landowners wanted picturesque housing estates for their prestige value, philanthropic industrialists wanted good housing to help ensure a contented labour force, and

social and religious reformers wanted to construct ideal communities based on their particular social theories.

*Villages of Vision*, by architectural historian Gillian Darley, is important because it is the only recent book to cover the subject so comprehensively and in such a readable fashion. It contains over 200 excellent black and white photographs, which relate closely to the text, and the book is written for a general audience.

These villages are still important today because they demonstrate that there is a better way to provide decent housing and living environments if they are consciously planned and if they are planned according to social criteria. Even today, with all the relatively extensive planning controls, our housing and neighborhoods are developed more according to the dictates of the land and money markets than to any dictates of socially oriented planning.

The most relevant chapters are those dealing with the industrial villages and utopian reform proposals, since there are many parallels which can be drawn between these and modern new towns, housing projects and co-op housing schemes.

Unfortunately, Darley provides us with only limited analysis. She does not adequately relate the villages to the broader social and economic context of their day. We are thus left, in many cases, with incomplete case studies, and their potential usefulness to thinking about current housing and planning is thereby decreased.

Less relevant to current housing and planning is the first third of the book, dealing with the picturesque estates built by wealthy landowners for their tenants prior to the industrial revolution. Unlike the industrial villages, they have no counterpart in modern society and remain simply interesting architectural curiosities, monuments in the history of taste.

# Injured worker film portrays struggle to change laws

By Sara Swartz

Although we hear a lot about inadequate safety conditions in industry, little is said about what happens to those workers who are forced to leave their jobs after meeting with an industrial accident.

The documentary *A Right to*

*Live: The Story of the Union of Injured Workers*, which premiered at Cinema Lumiere on February 20, succeeds in articulating this problem.

*A Right to Live* offers a sympathetic and lucid account of the experiences of a few injured workers and their families. It is

because their experiences are so representative of injured workers in Ontario that they were able to organize a union and fight together for their rights.

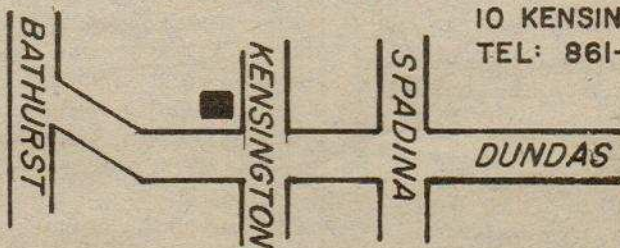
The film demonstrates the ineffectiveness of the Compensation Board and the need for direct labour input in the organization and control of workmen's compensation. The union is now trying to strengthen its ties with the rest of the labour movement.

The film was made in full consultation with the UIW and the workers interviewed. Because of this we get the sense that the film, like the union, was created from the inside by those it affects most directly. We can trust the integrity of its vision. In fact, the real success of the film lies in its integrity, aesthetically and politically.

*A Right to Live* can be obtained from Development Education Centre (DEC) Films, 121 Avenue Road.

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# World Gossip

By Tom Walkom

Let me share my paranoia with you.

I think they've sprinkled something on ELDRIDGE CLEAVER's shoes.

You remember Cleaver — American revolutionary, Black Panther and outlaw? Suddenly in 1975 he did an about-face, said he wanted to end his seven-year exile in Algeria and come home to celebrate the Bicentennial in jail.

On his way home to prison, Cleaver stopped off in Paris long enough to promote a new line of pants — Eldridge Cleaver's Revolutionary Jeans — complete with life-size genitalia strapped to the outside.

His red, white and blue statements of devotion to the American ideal made US leftists squirm with embarrassment.

And when he got to Los Angeles, Eldridge Cleaver, ex-militant, ex-revolutionary, ex-exile, made his witness.

"They say I've made a pact with the CIA," Cleaver told a gospel hall packed with white bible-thumpers. "I haven't made a pact with the CIA. I've made a pact with Jesus."

Jesus.

Surely it's too much of a coincidence that Cleaver has found Jesus, that ex-Yippie Jerry Rubin has flipped into mysticism, that ex-Chicago Seven defendant Rennie Davis has become a Divine Light devotee.

Which brings us to the matter of Cleaver's shoes.

In 1975, a US Senate investigation revealed the details of a bizarre agency attempt to ruin Cuban prime minister Fidel Castro's image. CIA operatives posing as shoe-shine boys were to have sprinkled a depilatory on Castro's shoes that would make his beard fall out, and hence demean him in front of the Cuban people. (For some unspecified reason, the plan was not adopted.)

Now I have no proof that the CIA is sprinkling powder on the shoes of ex-60s radicals to make them flip out into religion.

But if the US government is interested in destroying images, this would be a perfect ploy. Nothing discredits left-wing politics more than to suggest that its spokesmen suffer from some kind of Freudian need to join cults.

But, you say, such a conspiracy theory is absurd. And it is — about as absurd as trying to ruin a socialist leader's credibility by making his beard fall out.

★★★★★

An interesting tidbit has fallen our way regarding Libya's MUAMMER AL-QADDAFI and the OIL CARTEL.

According to John M. Blair, former chief economist with the US Senate's anti-trust subcommittee, Qaddafi saved the skins of the seven oil giants in 1969.

By the late 60s, Blair says, (in a just-published book *The Control of Oil*), the seven major oil companies were facing severe price competition from middle-sized oil companies. Much of the ability of these middle-sized oil companies to cut prices was based on their access to Libyan oil.

Enter Qaddafi, the hard-line, anti-western, self-proclaimed successor to the Islamic empire. On taking power in Libya, Qaddafi disciplined the middle-level oil companies, made them cut back production and hence ended the threat of price competition for Shell, Standard Oil, Mobil, BP, etc.

★★★★★

An American belle from Maryland has taken offence at suggestions in this column that the US has kept the wolf of depression away from the door since 1939 by, in part, running a WARTIME ECONOMY.

Let us look at a few of the facts. World War II (1939-45), Cold War (1948-?), Korean War (1950-53), Vietnam (1953-75). All of this is old hat.

But what has the US been doing since 1975, war-wise, to keep the wheels of industry turning? Not standing still.

Although the US is not itself actively involved in major wars, it is merrily producing arms for everyone else's.

In fact, since 1975, the US has made a profit on its world military operations, receiving more money for its foreign arms sales than it spends on keeping troops abroad. Arms sales abroad have tripled in the past two years.

The major new customers are in Africa — particularly Ethiopia (which last year ordered twice as many arms as Britain), Kenya and Zaire — plus of course the oil nations (Iran, Saudi Arabia) of which we hear so much.

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# Laberge Cites PQ

By Russel Biggar

The president of the Quebec Federation of Labour, Louis Laberge, says that labour's discussions with the Parti Quebecois government in the past three months have done more for workers in Quebec than the last 25 years of provincial Liberal government.

He also says labour in Quebec is not yet decided on the question of separatism; most people in the province are watching and waiting.

Laberge was speaking to the Metro Toronto Labour Council.

He pleaded for all Canadians to "cool it. All we need are a few hotheads that say it's not possible to live with the rest of Canada."

Labour in Quebec supported

the PQ to get rid of the "anti-labour" and "vicious" Bourassa government, because the PQ was an "honest and open" party and because there was the hope of legislation more favorable to workers, he said.

The QFL agrees with the social policies of the PQ program and the commitment to hold a referendum on separation.

He said the PQ's decision to remove wage controls from the public sector shows the government's good faith, but "neither owes the other anything."

He hinted that labour in Quebec will review and may alter existing relationships with other Canadian labour bodies.

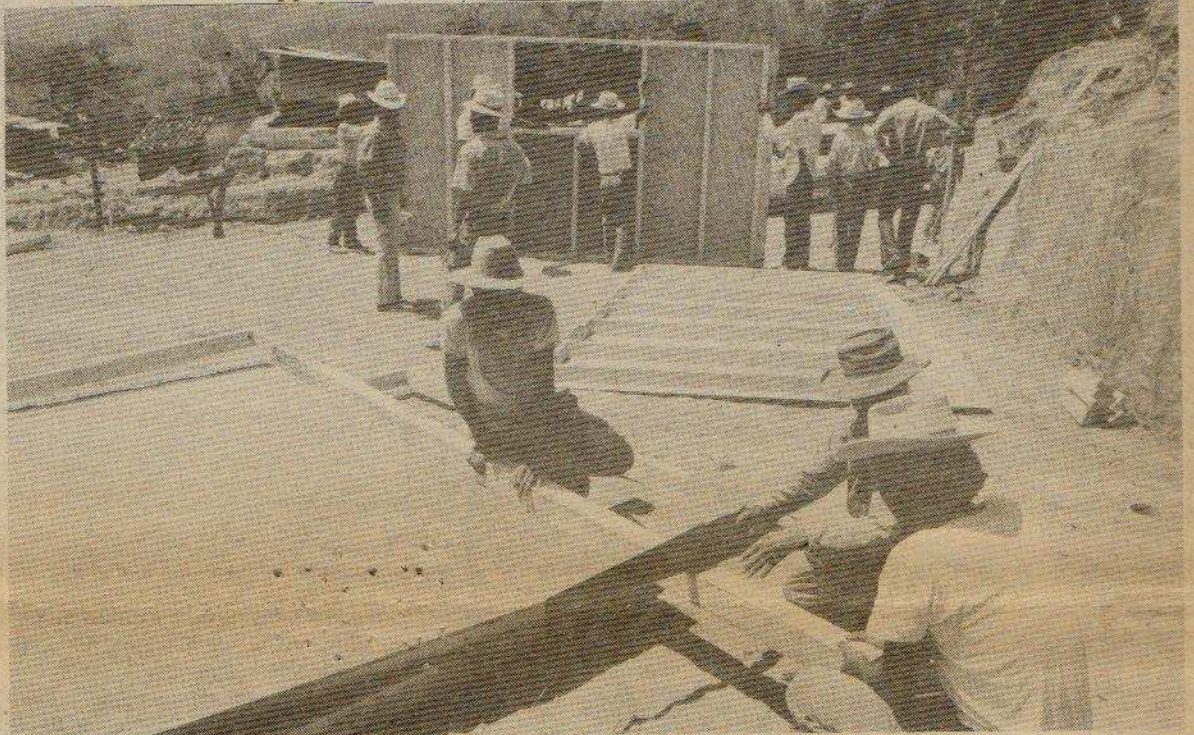
The QFL now enjoys considerably more autonomy from the parent body, the Canadian La-

bour Congress, than other provincial labour federations. In addition, Laberge himself is a powerful figure within the CLC.

Laberge expects that when the Quebec Legislature sits in March, health and safety laws will be revamped and the number of departments concerned with health and safety will be reduced from seven to one.

He also expects that labour will get equal representation with management on boards. Laberge favors the right to recall labour representatives on these boards when their views conflict with those of the trade union movement.

He predicted the QFL will support the PQ "as long as they are legislating in the best interests of workers."



# Aid Builds New Canadian Market

By Alan Meisner

Canada's \$12.9 million aid package to help rebuild earthquake devastated regions of Guatemala comes at a time when serious doubts have been raised about who will benefit.

The new package includes large loan-grants for the purchase of Canadian materials and technical assistance in the rebuilding of homes, hospitals and rural water systems. This supplements Canada's \$4.2 million relief effort following the killer quake in February 1976.

At that time, Canadian emergency aid to Guatemala consisted of an airlift of blankets, orthopedic materials and ten thousands tons of powdered milk. (Milk is not normally part of the Guatemalan diet.) It was soon followed by \$3 million worth of waferboard, lumber and corrugated steel roofing to be used to rebuild houses.

A news release from the Canadian International Development Agency (CIDA) announcing the new aid, waxed proud over the tremendous impact of Canada's emergency rebuilding program. But an eyewitness report from San Jose Poaquil, a region which received Canadian help, raises doubts.

Writing in *Akwesasne Notes*,

Jose Barreiro reports that the Canadian efforts were undeniably welcome . . . at first. But as time went on local people expressed concern over the imposition of foreign methods and materials, as well as changes in social relations which were caused by the program.

Not all have been aided equally by the Canadian efforts. "The ladinos (merchants) in our pueblo, the ones who don't work the land, the upper crust, they have gotten more houses, they have been hired, they are learning the use of new tools and the connections to import the materials," Barreiro quotes Don Chus, a resident of San Jose Poaquil.

The program requires a person to contribute 30 days voluntary labour to become eligible for a house. According to Don Chus, this puts houses out of the reach of the peasants, who cannot leave their fields for so long.

The Canadian efforts have laid the foundation for a local industry, increasingly controlled by the ladinos, he adds.

New work methods have arrived with the new industry.

"Canadians set up an assembly type of construction," says Reverend Michael Myroniuk, a Canadian missionary who ob-

served the relief effort. "The natives were taught how to use power tools, how to frame a building, and most of all how to work as a 'community.' Each man had a specific job . . ."

Built to replace adobes, the Canadian-financed houses have also been subject to criticism.

Ron Romero, an architect working in remote villages, cites a long list of frustrations. Some said the houses were out of proportion to the size of the people. Others complained of insufficient windows, and difficulty with insulation because of the corrugated steel roofs.

"It's crazy. Most people I talk to feel the Canadians never consulted them about anything. People only use the houses for storage or as a workplace, not for living," Romero said.

The new aid package earmarked only a small portion for the purchase of local materials. The bulk will come from Canada, along with Canadian techniques.

The Guatemalans have not lost their sense of humor. As one man said to Barreiro, "They are going to give our country a new name. It's not Guatemala any more — it's Guatelamina." Lamina is the Spanish word for corrugated metal roofing.

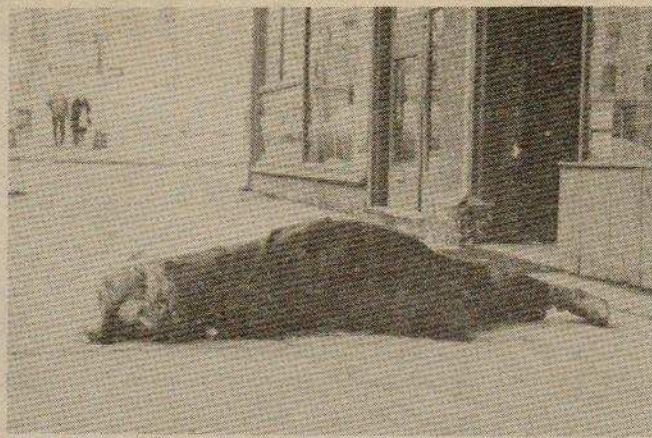


# BIG JANE

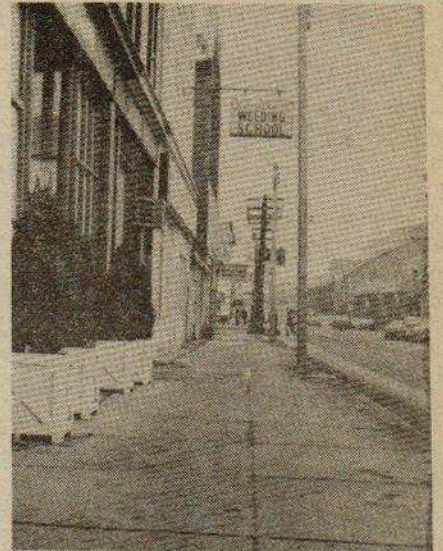
- PRIVATE EYE - by A. Lewenston



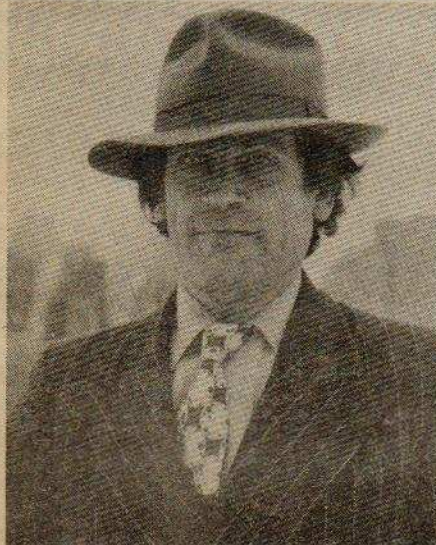
RAT-A-TAT-TAT  
GAT SLINGS SHOOK THE AIR



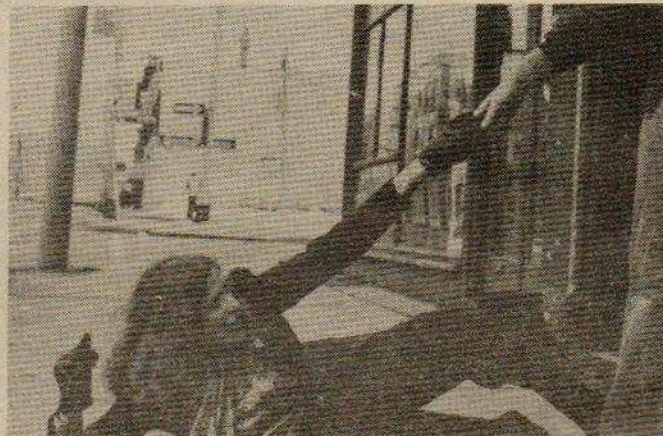
THEY'D SHOT WIDE. I WAS  
LUCKY THIS TIME.



THE CAR HAD GONE,  
AND SO HAD PICKLES.



I LOOKED UP... THOUGHT  
I SAW SOMETHING.



MAYBE I WAS DEAD AND THIS  
WAS AN ANGEL --- BUT  
SOMEBODY WAS HELPING ME UP.



NO. IT WAS HUMAN... IN A  
PINSTRIPE SUIT - AND THERE WAS  
NOTHING SPIRITUAL ABOUT HIM.

## Therapy; a woman-trap

The Women's Counselling,  
Referral & Education Centre

So you're seriously considering seeing a therapist? Things are so heavy that maybe you're fighting all the time with your husband/wife, boyfriend/girlfriend, children, friends, co-workers, or all of them!

Or maybe you're not fighting but you should be.

No doubt many of you have already tried therapy and found that at best it did nothing or at worst created greater problems. So far as you're concerned therapy is another trap set for unsuspecting consumers and a pox on us for suggesting it as an aid to anything.

The doctor/psychiatrist/therapist is usually a male professional who "treats" his sick "patient." Sometimes he treats with drugs and sometimes with talk, but in either case, the therapist wears a mask of professionalism and expertise. By doing so he both triggers and strengthens the tendency in most of us (inculcated in childhood by parents and school) to invest him with unwarranted power and authority.

With this power and his position to maintain the psychiatrist is almost structurally bound to be a controlled, withholding person, seeming to know all about you yet unwilling to share that knowledge.

How many of you have had the experience of sitting opposite a psychiatrist week after week spewing out your innards, only to hear a deadening silence in return?

How many of you have taken your depression, anxieties, feeling of isolation to a doctor or psychiatrist and been given a tranquilizer to pacify or uplift, rather than real human warmth?

Therapy can also be an important tool in getting people to adjust to a society which is unhealthy. It has been particularly instrumental in the continuing oppression of women in North America.

Influenced by the Victorian ideology of Freud and his followers, most twentieth century schools of psychotherapy have fostered a view of women which was suited to their secondary role in a capitalist society — that is, unpaid labour in the home and/or cheap labour for the factories and more recently for the service industries.

A woman was considered deviant if she opposed her role as mother, cheap nurturer and passive receptacle for the needs and desires of a man.

Many therapists, including women trained in institutions devoted to the maintenance of male supremacy, continue to hold these beliefs and either overtly or covertly communicate them to their clients.

For example, a woman struggling to achieve equality with her husband and children might be viewed in the therapist's mind as expressing "penis envy," taking on "male" characteristics and denying her "natural destiny" as a female.

If a worker is furious with her boss because he is paying her less money than he pays to a male doing work that requires no more skill or training than hers, it is possible for her anger to be invalidated if the therapist focuses on her early anger at her father. Implicitly he is suggesting that if she worked out her feelings about her father the other situation would no longer

be anger-provoking.

The level of anger and rage felt by the woman might in fact be tied into the anger and rage she still feels toward a father who had power over her as a child. It is important that both the past and present anger be validated and the client helped to understand how and why they are connected.

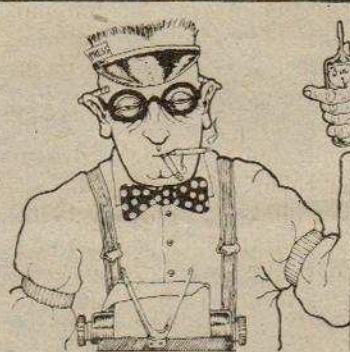
It is not only the Freudian or neo-Freudian schools whose attitudes and values lead them to invalidate people's righteous anger. Many of the newer schools under the category of "the human growth movement" present similar problems, particularly in their focus on com-

munication, immediate expression of feeling and the like.

It is from this new field that many corporations are drawing expertise and assistance to help them obscure the real issues of power and control.

Therapy at its best can help the individual discover and release those things that prevent him or her from reaching this goal. It can make an individual feel more secure and energetic and make the necessary struggle possible.

Therapy cannot change the world out there. It can only help you deal with it in a way more effective for you.



Fred Mooney

Czech goalie Juri Holecek has a gap between his legs.

Any good anatomy textbook could tell you that. Human beings (unlike fish and centipedes) have two legs, and one (1) gap between them.

It's a very useful gap. It enables us to walk, to kick tin cans, to play leapfrog. (Fish cannot play leapfrog.) And it enabled Darryl Sittler to score three goals on Holecek on hockey's circus of the stars *Showdown: NHL vs World*. All

three goals went between Holecek's legs, and western civilization (as we know it) survived another week.

I watched Sittler's feat (and Holecek's legs) on the tube. Tom (the Leaf fan who lives upstairs) watched along with me.

"What's with this Holecek?" I asked him. "He's supposed to be the best goalie in Europe, and here Sittler beats him three times on a move that wouldn't fool your grandmother's prize geranium."

"Listen," said Tom. "These Commies are plenty smart. It's like when Tretiak first came over with the Russians. The scouts all said he couldn't handle the high ones. So the pros open up on him from the blue line and he starts picking them out of the air like King Kong collecting dirigibles. It's just another con job. Next world championship they'll try to go between Holecek's legs and there won't be room for a ghost

on a diet."

"A con job?" I said. "But he's making himself look really bad."

"Naah," said Tom, "you don't understand these Commies. They aren't individuals like you and me. They're robots. They don't care what they look like so long as it helps the team. They got no pride at all; they'll do anything to win."

We turned back to the game. Rugged individualists were all over the ice, slashing, hooking, tripping — each in his own unique fashion. Not a robot among them.

And then I remembered that Sittler beat Tony Esposito with the very same shot twice in a row in last year's *Showdown*.

So much for Tom's tale of the Red robot's revenge.

"All it means," I said, "is that Sittler has a good shot."

But there's just no telling some people. "Wow!" he said. "Imagine — Tony Esposito a Commie spy!"



## CALENDAR

## week 1

Wednesday  
February 23

**Giselle.** National Ballet of Canada, O'Keefe Centre, 363-0228. \$3.50 - \$13.50. Nightly performances 8:00 pm, Sat. matinee at 2:00 pm. Matinee tickets are cheaper and easier to get. Thru Feb. 26.

**A Life: Nijinsky.** CBC-TV (channel 5), 9:00 pm. A program from NRK TV (Norway) about Vaslav Nijinsky, the legendary Russian dancer. This documentary includes filmed interviews with his widow and excerpts from his diary.

Thursday  
February 24

**Chamber Music.** Assoc. of Toronto Symphony, St. Andrew's Church, King West & Simcoe. Tickets \$2-\$4 at door. 8:30 pm.

**Student Composers Recital.** Walter Hall, U of T. 2:10 pm. Free.

**Yuval Yaron, violin.** St. Lawrence Centre Town Hall — 366-7723. \$3.50 - \$4.50. 8:30 pm.

**Films of Frederick Wiseman.** Essential viewing for all lovers of no holds barred documentaries. Tonight — **Welfare** (1975). Northern District Library, 40 Orchard View Blvd., 484-8250. 8:00 pm. Free.

**Night of the Living Dead.** The perennial midnite horror classic turns up at the Gerrard Library, 1432 Gerrard St. East, 466-2913. 7:00 pm. Free.

**Silent Movies.** A series, with live piano accompaniment, at the Bloor & Gladstone Library, 1101 Bloor St. West, 536-3402. Tonight — **four Chaplin shorts** — 8:00 pm. 99 cents.

**Two Films on the Treatment of Mental Patients,** at Cinema Lumiere, 290 College St., 925-9938. **Hurry Tomorrow** at 8:00 pm, and **Family Life** at 9:30 pm. \$2.50.

Friday  
February 25

**Camerata, all Beethoven program.** St. Lawrence Centre Town Hall, 366-7723 — \$4.50 - \$5.50. 8:30 pm.

Saturday  
February 26

**Gallery Opening.** Sapodilla Gallery, a non-profit gallery for black artists in all contemporary visual arts. In the Harriet Tubman Youth Centre, 15 Robina Ave. (Oakwood and St. Clair).

First showing — **Roy Crosse and Watson Jennison** — oils, water colors and acrylics. Tues. to Sat., 11 am to 6 pm. Opens February 26. Til March 18.

Sunday  
February 27

**U of T Wind Ensemble** — MacMillan Theatre. 3:00 pm. Free.

**Four One-Act Ballets** — National Ballet of Canada performing contemporary dance. O'Keefe Centre — 363-0228. \$3.50 - \$13.50. Matinee 2 pm, evening 8 pm.

**Portraits in Black.** The film noir series continues Sundays at the Art Gallery of Ontario, 361-0414. Today: **The Woman on the Beach** (Jean Renoir, 1947) at 2:00 pm and **Caught** (1949, Max Ophuls) at 3:30 pm. \$2.00 each or \$2.50 for both (includes admission to the Gallery).

Monday  
February 28

**Baroque Dance Ensemble.** McLaughlin College Hall, York, 667-2370. \$5.00. 8:30 pm. See how dances were performed in the 18th century with selections from Dryden's **Secular Masque** of 1700 and **Caracteres de la Danse**, a 1715 solo exhibition piece for ballerina. Thru March 1.

Tuesday  
March 1

**Horror and Science Fiction films.** See Feb. 22 for series details. Tonight: **The Raven** — Roger Corman's enjoyable spoof with Boris Karloff, Peter Lorre, Vincent Price and — yes — Jack Nicholson. 7:00 pm. Free.

## week 2

Wednesday  
March 2

**The Natural World on Film.** A series at the Art Gallery of Ontario, 361-0414. Tonight, two silent documentary masterpieces: **Moana of the South Seas** (Robert Flaherty) at 7:15 pm and **Earth** (Alexander Dovzhenko) at 8:30 pm. Free on admission to the Gallery, but tickets necessary.

Thursday  
March 3

**Puppets on Film.** Five films at the Sanderson Library, 725 Dundas St. West, 366-1741. 6:30 pm. Free.

Saturday  
March 5

**Four One-Act Ballets.** National Ballet of Canada performs contemporary dance at O'Keefe Centre, 363-0228. \$3.50 - \$13.50. Matinee 2 pm, evening 8 pm.

Sunday  
March 6

**Symbols of Union.** Opening of recent drawings and water colors by Susan Collins, 2 to 6 pm. Explores concepts of 'union' from physical union between people to more complex mystical union of entities. Amaranth Gallery, 23 Baldwin St., 862-7580. Exhibition runs til March 30.

## Openings

**Andy Warhol** — Paintings and drawings by the father of pop art. Sable-Castelli Gallery, 33 Hazelton, 961-0111. Till March 12.

**The Genteel Female: Her Arts and Pursuits** — an exhibit of the activities of "fashionable" women of Upper Canada during the first half of the 19th century. Included in the exhibit are photos, costumes, needlework and painting.

Unlike the hard-working wives of the settlers surrounding them, these women, wealthy and remorselessly leisured, kept themselves occupied by pursuing artistic, intellectual and athletic endeavors. They were responsible, in fact, for bringing the arts to Canada at that time.

The Grange, Art Gallery of Ontario, 361-0414. Until April 3.

**Peter Kosilynk** — simple, white on white paintings, wall lines, outlines and works on paper. Yes, those lines along the wall are his. Art Gallery of Ontario. To April 3.

**Otmar Alt** — oils, water colours and graphics. Alt, a German artist of growing repute, creates rich, colorful fantasies that are full of the quality of folklore and myth. Albert White Gallery 25 Prince Arthur, 923-8804. Till March 3.

**Jim Stewart** — first solo exhibit. Aggregation Gallery, 83 Front St. East, 364-8716. Till March 3.

## Buy the Clarion

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Pleasant Smoke Shop  
617 Mt. Pleasant  
Living Seed, 181 Avenue Road

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Book City, 501 Bloor West  
SCM, 333 Bloor West  
N&N, 326 Bloor West  
Bob Miller, 180 Bloor West  
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International News, 663 Yonge  
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B&G Variety, College & Spadina  
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M&E, 446 College  
Nth Hand, 102 Harbord  
Portfolio Books, Spadina

## KENSINGTON

Gaffer's, 11 Kensington  
Tiger's, 51 Kensington  
Hobbit II, 67 Kensington  
Mac's Milk, Dundas & Augusta

## DOWNTOWN

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News Vendor, Wellesley & Yonge  
Third World, 748 Bay  
Mark's Tobacco, College & Yonge

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Mikael's, 2326 Queen E  
Pushkin's, 2109 Queen E

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Crombie blows stack  
at eviction hearing

By Diana Fanher

Toronto mayor David Crombie exploded at his housing commissioner Michael Dennis at a meeting of the city's Non-Profit Housing Board Feb. 16.

One Crombie-watcher said he had never seen the mayor so mad. "Usually Crombie is amusing when he's mad, but this time he was just flat angry."

The mayor's rare display of temper came as Dennis continued to argue for the eviction of tenant organizer Rosemary Dickson from the city's Tyndall Avenue complex. The board decided eviction proceedings were not in order.

After the hearing Dickson predicted that rent increases at Tyndall Avenue may reach 60% over a 20-month period because of poor management by the city housing department.

Rosemary Dickson had been given notice to vacate by March 31 for "persistent late payment of rent and interfering with the quiet enjoyment of the premises" by other tenants.

However, the city housing staff was unable to prove its charges against Dickson, a vociferous critic of city housing management, who has been attempting to organize a protest against rising rents and the poor state of repair at the Tyndall Avenue project.

At an earlier meeting of city council's committee on neighbourhoods, housing, fire and legislation (NHFL), Dennis said Dickson "had the worst history of late payment in city housing." At the board hearing, members learned that Dennis was referring to \$30 Dickson had paid, and then withheld from her rent, to repair a broken window after she had tried for six months to get the city to replace it. After negotiations last year, the city finally allowed the payment.

Dennis and the housing department staff have become increasingly sensitive and emotional about rent increases and management issues since the NHFL committee decided to form a subcommittee to look into the degree of participation by tenants in city housing management across the city.

Dennis seems to feel that the subcommittee proposal is a personal attack on his integrity as Housing Commissioner. Council adjourned before considering the motion to set up the subcommittee on February 14. The mayor indicated that Dennis intends to submit a report of his own when the item comes up at council's next meeting. No report was requested.

Much of the activity at the Tyndall Avenue project centres around unorganized tenants,

with attempts to influence them being made by other tenants, housing staff and even aldermen. Project manager Peggy Burns, a former employee of OHC, accuses Dickson of misleading tenants and stirring up trouble where there was none.

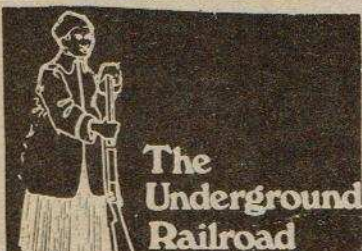
Burns countered Dickson's petitions with petitions and ballots of her own, culminating in one asking for Dickson's eviction because, in the words of Burns' supervisor, Richard Griffiths, "she was almost forcing her way in with petitions and refusing to leave."

Crombie summed up the Board's embarrassment at having to deal with such petty issues by sharp comments to Dennis.

"We're not going into whether people leave on time. To suggest we get into that is nuts! Mike, I don't want to be running around policing the place socially," he said.

But the goings-on at Tyndall Avenue obviously weaken the housing department's claim to be able to work co-operatively with tenants.

"City housing started very progressively with the idea of involving tenants in management," said Dickson, "but in practice it works like any other housing project. I think a federation of city housing tenants is the best idea going at the moment."



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