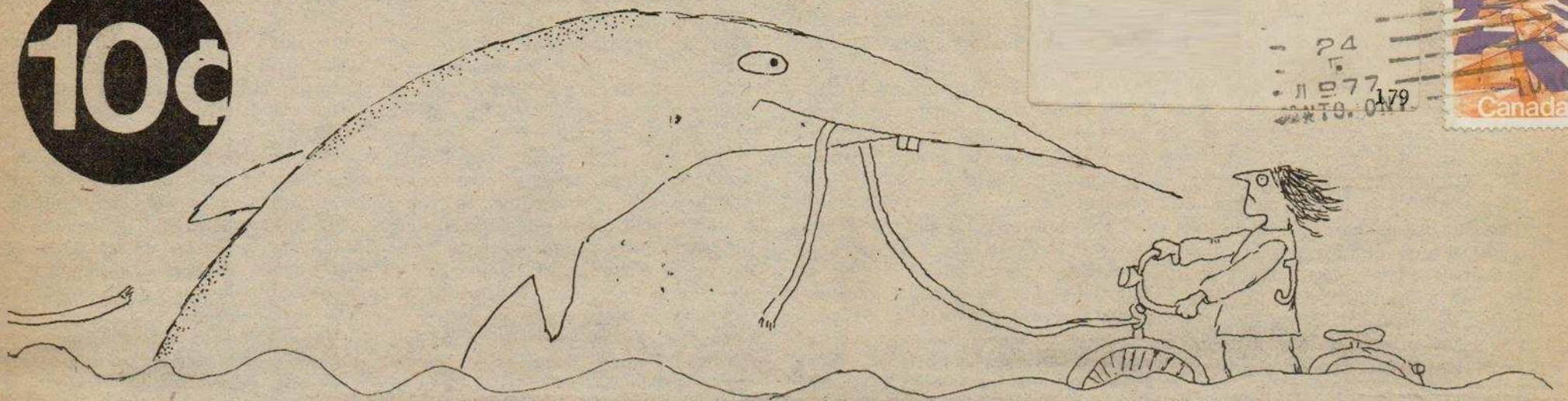


Something fishy about tax outfits? See p. 3

10¢



TORONTO
CLARION

Volume I, Number 11

March 23 — April 6, 1977

Man plummets

Firemen seconds too late



Firemen work to put out blaze. They were too late for one man.

A Toronto man who "just couldn't hang on one minute more" is still in hospital after falling five storeys from his burning apartment building.

As horrified firemen rushed to reach the man, hanging by his fingertips from the searing windowsill of his Sherbourne and Wellesley apartment, his grip loosened and he plummeted — breaking both legs and mashing his insides.

"I don't understand why he just couldn't hang on one minute more," a fireman told the Clarion. "We could have reached him then."

The fire, which began in a fourth-storey suite of the Earls court Apartments, also sent a 78-year-old woman to hospital suffering from smoke inhalation.

Both victims of the March 18 fire asked not to be identified.

Ken Wyman



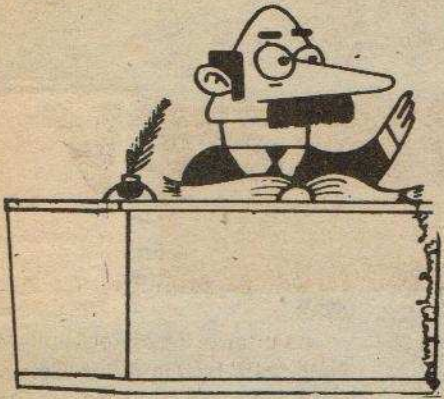
Ken Wyman

Woman rescues her pooch from apartment building fire while Humane Society officers bring in cages for animals unconscious from the smoke.



A. Levenson

Plan for fatal meeting is taking root in Big Jane's mind. see page 9



clancy thompson Force of Circumstance

which the city said would bring in added revenue. The tenants are saying that's nonsense.

"It would take two and a half to three years before they would have revenue coming in from any development," said tenant Kay Parsons. In the meantime the city is trying to collect the "lost" revenue.

"They put the name and the price on it," said Parsons. "So now we've got something to argue about. We're putting the money we're withholding into a trust fund until the matter is settled."

The city housing department, renowned for its incompetence, didn't even know the two-month rent strike was on until the tenants told city property manager Richard Griffiths.

★★★★★★

Supporters of the erstwhile reform caucus at City Hall are outraged at any criticism of the reformers.

But upon questioning, no reform supporter has yet, in my experience, advanced any practical details as to why the reformers should be considered all the people's friends all the time.

Where the reformers have consolidated their ward machines, they get re-elected, as well they should. But the reformers' various peccadillos, their inability to put forward any sustained analysis of urban politics (and how could they, their support coming from liberal property owners, tenants, starry-eyed middle class idealists, indigenous community people, and rag-tag leftists), and the sometimes absurd positions they choose to defend all mitigate against any general understanding of what they think they're doing.

Take a recent example at Metro Council. Pottery Road Bridge is a single-lane bridge carrying traffic over the Don. Only one car can traverse it at a time, so cars going the opposite way have to stop and wait. The bridge has been carrying an increasing amount of traffic, and Metro proposed that another single-lane bridge be built next to it so that traffic can proceed in both directions at once.

Toronto alderman John Sewell, reformer *par excellence*, chose this as a fighting issue. "This bridge is one of the few places in Metro that has any

special feel about it," he said. "Its character redeems the minor inconvenience caused by the bridge."

"You know, the problem with driving in the suburbs is that the roads are all the same. You forget where you are. Now, this bridge has a feeling of place about it. If you vote for this, you'll be throwing out a sense of character and place for a little more convenience," he said.

But alas, poor Sewell, the sublime and the ridiculous, how close they are! A suburban yahoo rose to remind the council that traffic waiting to cross the bridge often backs up across some nearby railroad tracks, and that at rush hours traffic sometimes backs up to the Bayview extension.

But despite cars backed up onto the railroad tracks, there haven't been any accidents, argued Sewell. "How do you make this a public safety issue if there haven't been any accidents there?" he asked.

Centuries of arguments for preventive medicine, maintenance, and safety are thus washed away at one fell swoop by a reformer. Disaster must strike before a need for prevention is admitted. And in the end, deserted by all except reform stalwart Dan Heap, Sewell's argument went down to resounding defeat.

The Chinese business establishment has lost no time in mounting an offensive in favor of development in the south east Spadina area. Excess capital flowing into the area from Hong Kong is burning the proverbial hole in many pockets, and the fight is likely to be a bitter one.

The developers won one round when they succeeded in having Fred Kan, past president of the Chinese Businessmen's Association, placed on the Toronto Planning Board.

They are now carrying their fight to the public. The Man brothers, the Hong Kong developers who built China Court, have set up a large standing display, pictured below, at the entrance to China Court. The display appeals to local cultural pride and promises that development will mean jobs for the Chinese community.

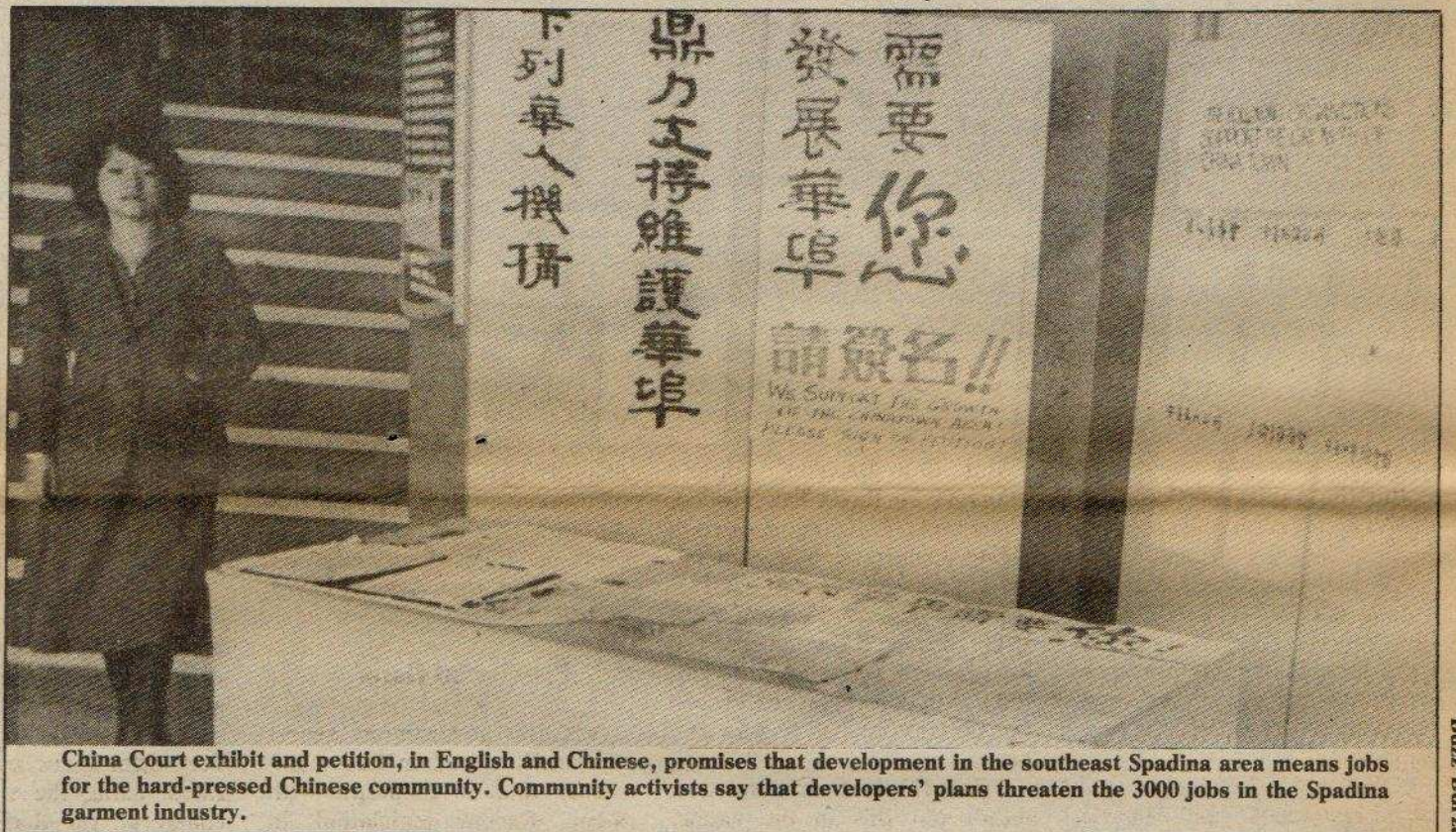
How the Man brothers' proposed condominium project would mean either jobs or housing for the low-income Chinese community is a mystery not explained by the exhibit.

The Chinese businessmen also insist that they have not been invited to meetings of the Southeast Spadina Steering Committee which have discussed planning recommendations for the area. The joke making the rounds of the planning department is that the reason they didn't receive their invitations is that mail takes so long to reach Hong Kong.

★★★★★★

Latest grief for city housing commissioner Michael Dennis is coming from some tenants at the city's Dundas/Beverly Street project who are refusing to pay a city-imposed surtax on their rents.

The city raised rents in the project February 1 by an average of \$14 a month when tenants voted to oppose a commercial development on the site,



China Court exhibit and petition, in English and Chinese, promises that development in the southeast Spadina area means jobs for the hard-pressed Chinese community. Community activists say that developers' plans threaten the 3000 jobs in the Spadina garment industry.

Buzz Burza

letterslettersletterslettersletters

Spadina resident lauds planners

To the *Clarion*:

Present zoning proposals for the South-East Spadina area will protect the residential community surrounding the Chinatown West area at Dundas and Spadina from further encroachment by the business community.

Already, the existing de-

velopments in Chinatown West have increased the traffic volumes at Dundas and Spadina to the saturation point. Further development can only cause traffic paralysis and, thus, leave no alternative but to widen Dundas to a six-lane arterial road.

The City planners have taken

great pains to protect the existence of Chinatown. The City hired a Chinese speaking planner so that Chinese businessmen and residents can discuss planning problems in their own language.

The South-East Spadina Steering Committee has been in existence since 1972 and has made efforts to involve the Chinese business community in the planning process. These efforts were largely ignored and their participation came only when they felt threatened by the residents.

The City planners have attempted to protect the existing industries, primarily the garment trade, on Spadina between Queen and Dundas. The concern is that with the loss of these industries, many jobs for the Chinese residents would be lost as well.

There is a great deal of Hong Kong capital finding its way to Toronto. Unfortunately this

investment is causing friction between residents and the burgeoning business community in the Dundas-Spadina area.

Some Chinese businessmen have invested enormous sums and paid perhaps inflated prices for lands on Spadina. In order to protect their invest-

ments, they are opposed to the zoning proposals.

The fear among the residents is that if the industries are not protected, the garment factories will close with the resultant loss of many jobs.

Yours truly,
Doug Hum

Historian seeks tales of workers in wartime

To the *Clarion*:

I am presently researching the impact of the first world war on the working class in Canada, concentrating on the influence the conflict had in stimulating independent working class political action.

I would appreciate the remin-

iscences and observations of individuals who had an opportunity to observe at first hand the effects of the war in working class communities.

Please address communications to:

Geoffrey Sharpe
364 Sherwood Drive
Ottawa K1Y 3X4

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CLARION

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Tax sharks gouge unwary

By Ken Wyman

"Cash for Tax" shops, which buy tax rebates for as little as 40 cents on the dollar, are being hit by a growing wave of consumer fraud and government legislation which may eventually put them out of business.

These gaudy storefront companies are "sophisticated loan sharking operations" where interest rates can climb as high as 2000 per cent, compounded annually," according to MPP Michael Davison, who is campaigning for their closure.

The companies claim they do not make loans, but purchase tax refunds outright, for 40 to 80 per cent of their true value, depending on the risk involved.

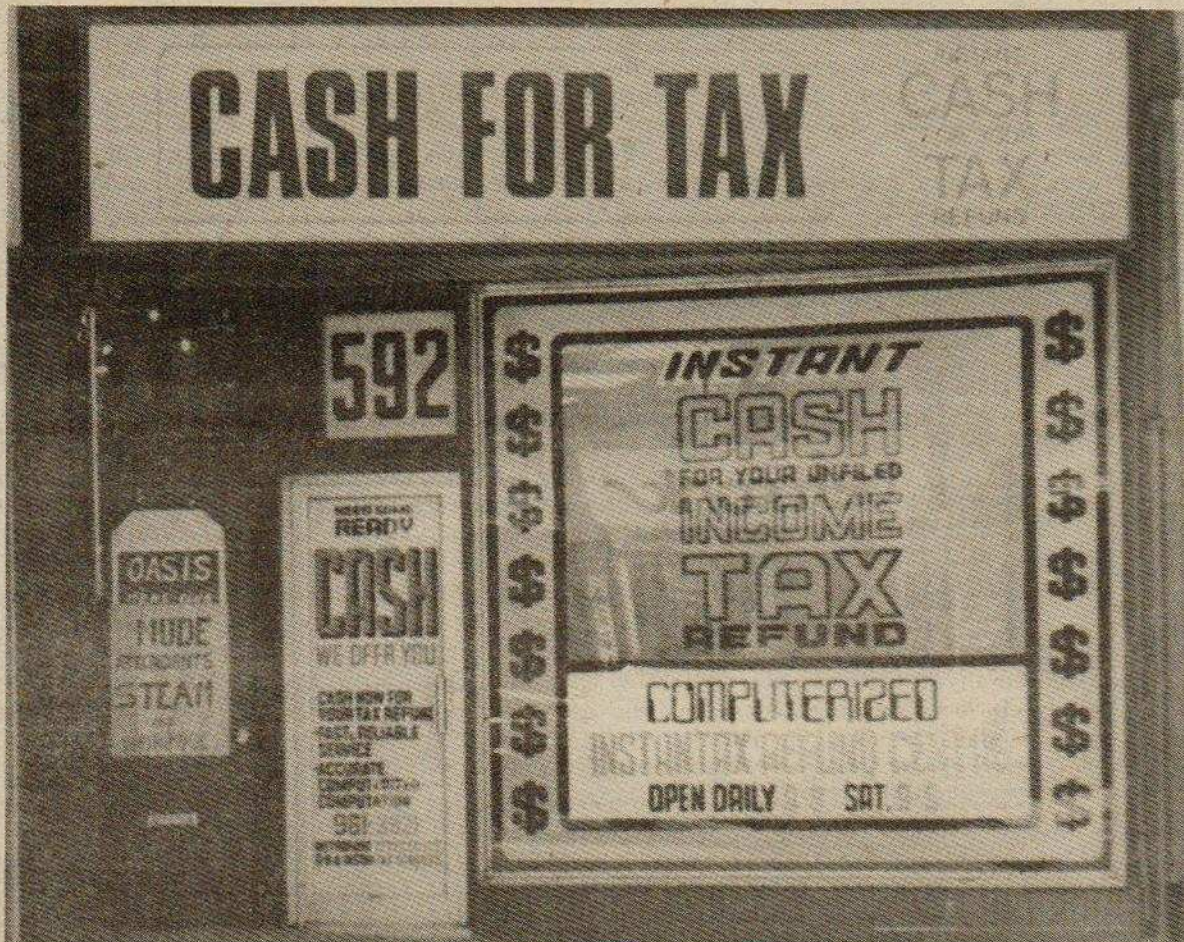
The final value is based upon the companies' calculations of tax payable, not the customers'. Once the transaction has been completed the cheque goes directly to their offices, and the customer never finds out its face value.

"The people most vulnerable to these services are those in such dire financial straits that immediate cash is necessary. It is an inexcusable exploitation of an economically desperate segment of the public," Davison charged.

Getting Even

But the public has found its own way of retaliating, according to the tax shops. Petty fraud, including the omission of one or more T-4 slips, exaggerating rent claims, and outright lies about unemployment insurance payments cost the companies hundreds of thousands of dollars a year.

"We lost \$165,000 in just one office last year," said Timothy Clarke, regional manager for



Cash-for-tax operators are loan sharks who prey on an "economically desperate segment of the public," according to NDP MPP Michael Davison, who is campaigning for laws against the storefront shops. The shops claim that customers who cheat are nickel-and-diming away their potential huge profits.

Instant Tax. "I'm not going to tell you how we lost it, or everybody would do it to us. Alberta papers printed it last year, and the tax discounters were screaming."

But Reg Dawson, Toronto manager for Ray's Tax Service, explained that when customers fail to declare all their income, or claim non-existent deductions to inflate the apparent value of their claim, so that the government rebate is substantially smaller than expected, the tax service has to take the loss.

"But I'd just as soon you didn't put this in the paper. There's a high enough risk

factor without telling people how to rip us off," Dawson said.

"We take people to court many times for this sort of thing," said Tim Clarke of Instant Tax. "If the government ever got smart and let us tap into the UIC computer, I could pay 90 per cent and make more profit than I do today," he said.

Provincial Bans

But the government seems more inclined to ban these businesses than to cooperate with them. Recent legislation in B.C., Alberta and Saskat-

chewan has severely limited them by requiring minimum payments of 85 to 95 per cent.

Some of the companies have gone out of business as a result, but a few of the larger operations have responded by charging "brokerage fees," on top of the rebate, to maintain their profits.

Manitoba residents have a government subsidized community tax calculation service as an alternative. In cooperation with local credit unions, they offer loans at reasonable rates, using the tax credit as collateral, so that people no longer have to turn to the high-

priced tax profiteers for their cash.

In Ontario, Michael Davison, NDP MPP for Hamilton Centre, received several complaints from constituents about the services. He wrote to Sidney Handleman, the minister of consumer and commercial relations, requesting an investigation, and legislative changes to "put them out of business as quickly as possible."

Ontario "Powerless"

Handleman replied that such changes are a federal responsibility, and the province was powerless. His administrative assistant, Brian Hartley, later admitted that they were unaware of the actions taken in other provinces, and he wondered about the "constitutionality" of their legislation.

Ottawa is working on changes to the Borrowers and Depositors Act which would deal with the problem, Handleman said, but no progress could be expected in time for the current tax year.

Just how big is the pot in this game? Reg Dawson at Ray's Tax Service said his three Toronto offices handle an average of 400 customers a season. Although he would not reveal specific figures on the size of their transactions, he pointed out that the average tax rebate in Canada is \$370.

But Timothy Clarke, Toronto manager for Instant Tax, the largest of the tax discounters in Canada, said that if he "got only 400 customers I'd go broke. We're equipped to do 2000 people in any one of our computerized offices." Clarke speculated "The whole industry must run to several million every year."

Parent-run co-ops folding

Daycare costs oust mom 'n dad

By Ken Wyman

The number of day care centers sponsored by parent co-ops declined sharply in 1976, and the rate of increase in places available is down from '75, according to statistic just released by Health and Welfare Canada's National Day Care Information Centre. The statistics were compiled as part of an annual study conducted since 1973 by the Ministry.

The Centre noted that in 1976 there were places for 83,520 children in day care centers across Canada, a gain of 19.4 per cent. "This is a significant increase," they said, "but is substantially lower than the rate of increase in 1974 (106%) and somewhat lower than the rate in 1975 (26.77%)."

The number of spaces available in day care centers sponsored by parent co-ops declined

by almost 42 per cent, a net loss of 2,384 places. They also declined in 1975.

The Centre ascribes some of the loss to reclassification — co-ops added enough community people to their boards to become a "community board operated" center.

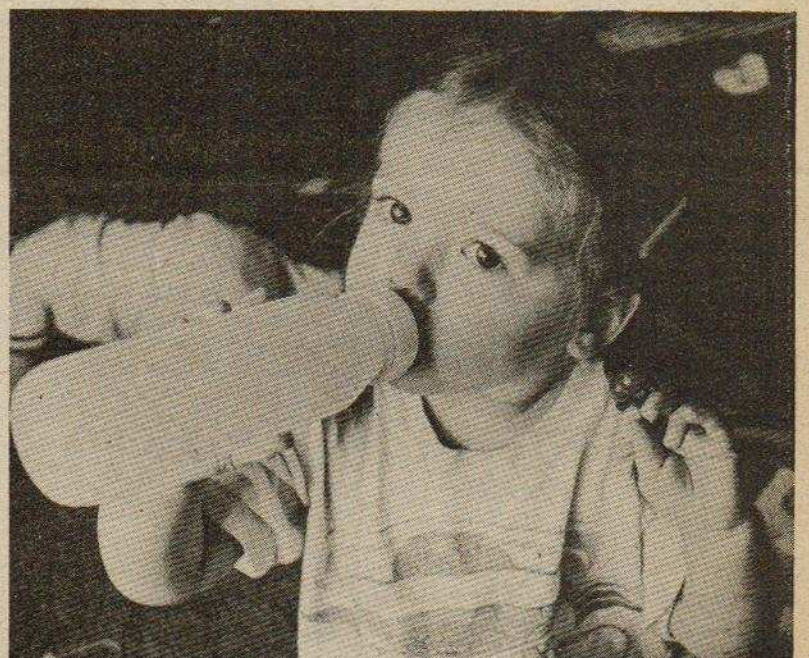
"However, the overriding factor has been the increasing operating costs of day care centers," the Centre comments. "This has resulted in fewer middle-income families being willing and/or able to afford the full fee for the service ... a significant portion of the group who had sufficient time and skills required for the organization and maintenance of a co-operative center were no longer available."

While parent co-ops have been decimated, publicly-owned and operated day care centers grew 51.72 per cent,

more than those run commercially or by community boards. It is not clear whether a new trend is developing here, because only two provinces are significantly involved in public day care centres, say the authors of the Centre's report.

More children six years old and over are using day care centers, 52 per cent more than last year, they report. The after school and lunch time programs they frequent showed an increase of 56.37 per cent.

Day care centres continue to provide service to only a small percentage of working mothers, the report shows. Only 18 per cent of three to five year old children of working mothers are enrolled in day care. For those under the age of three, the figure is 4.3 per cent, while for those over six, a mere .4 per cent of children whose mothers work were enrolled in day care



Toddlers are being forced into government-run daycare centres.

The Day Care Information Centre concludes that "field observations suggest that the

rate of growth in day care in 1977 will be significantly lower than in 1976."

World Gossip

By Tom Walkom

Guilty rich pay up

The *Clarion's* colleagues in the *New York Times* tell us of a new scheme of GUILTY LIBERALS to make themselves feel better.

Seems that some of the young scions of wealth who grew up in the late 60s — people such as the heir to the Pillsbury baking fortune — felt bad about owning so much filthy lucre.

Rather than retreat to the desert to sit on pillars (a traditional method for the wealthy to scourge themselves of guilt) people like the young Pillsbury have set up a charitable foundation to fund the left.

Last year the Haymarket People's Fund skimmed \$250,000 from various heirs to such fortunes as those of Sears, Roebuck, Dupont and IBM and gave it away.

To get money from Haymarket, one must be doing political organizing in New England — that is, "getting people to see their interests are the same as their neighbours."

Interestingly enough, the Haymarket Massacre of 1886, after which the foundation is presumably named, involved the shooting by Chicago police of a number of immigrant and anarchist working chaps who figured their interests weren't exactly the same as those of their neighborly employers.

Portugal backpeddles

Pardon me Mr. PORTUGUESE PRIME MINISTER MARIO SOARES, but I think you've dropped your escudo.

Yessir, the Socialist government of Portugal has devalued its currency, the escudo, by 15 per cent.

The Soares regime is responding to pressure from the US-dominated International Monetary Fund to clean up Portugal's revolutionary act in return for a \$1.5 billion loan. Devaluation is supposed to help Portugal export more.

Trouble is that devaluation also makes imports cost more. Since Portugal imports more than a fair bit of its food, that means it's the urban working poor who bear the cost of meeting the IMF conditions. Combine this with a 25 per cent unemployment rate and it makes life tough.

Meanwhile Soares continues to backpeddle madly on gains made since the revolution of 1974 in an effort to attract foreign investors.

Worker-run enterprises are being phased out and given back to their prerevolutionary owners. Four hundred plants nationalized by the government in 1975 are being re-privatized.

Soares had obviously decided to throw his lot in with proponents of the build-up-a-modern-mixed-economy-no-matter-who-gets-hurt school, à la that other great European social democrat, German chancellor Helmut Schmidt.

His major opponents on the left, the Portuguese Communist Party, are playing along. Some unkind critics of this pro-Moscow organization say the PCP is pussyfooting on Kremlin orders, so as to avoid destabilizing US-USSR détente.

The abdication of both the Socialists and the Communists has left Portugal's original revolutionary goals of worker control and independence to be championed by a welter of left sects and disgruntled army officers.

Nyah,nyah,nyah...

We hate to say we told you so but ...

Remember when RENE LEVESQUE, gaunt Gaul from *la belle province* went to New York to talk to the money men?

And remember when the English-language press gloated at his "failure" to sell New York capitalists on Québec independence? Levesque's Parti Québécois government, the *Globe* and *Financial Post* said, won't be able to sell a bond in New York to save its life. The *Globe* even trotted out New York columnist Jimmy Reston to prove that the Yanks won't stand for Québec leaving the country.

The *Clarion* said wait and see what kind of credit rating the big New York investment agencies give Levesque's government before assuming the attitude American capital will take to Québec separation.

Well, Moody's Investors Service, one of the two big New York credit raters, has given René a clean bill of financial health — continued double-A ratings for both Québec and Hydro Québec bonds.

Happy investing *mes amis américains*.

Women workers on the move

Out of the job ghetto

By M. Langton

As the gap between men's and women's wages continues to widen, Toronto women are exploring ways in which they can fight to improve their economic situation. About 70 women, both unionized and non-unionized, met March 12 at a conference called to discuss equal pay for work of equal value.

Conference organizers lawyer Mary Cornish and Margo Trevelyan of CUPE argued that strong equal-value legislation would help do away with low-paid female job ghettos and the traditional undervaluation of women's work.

"I'm not talking about rating all jobs in a particular establishment," Trevelyan cautioned, "but about a way of using the criteria of skill, effort, responsibility and working conditions to contest a particular wage differential."

Madeleine Parent of the Canadian Textile and Chemical Workers enumerated ways in which collective bargaining can build on advances gained through legislation. It will be at

the bargaining table, she stressed, "that job evaluation plans must be perfected as an instrument against discrimination. Most evaluation plans now in effect are devised by employers to take advantage of the unfavorable existing position of women."

There are many other issues, continued Parent, over which women will have to struggle against both employers and male-dominated unions. These include across-the-board wage increases of a fixed amount, as opposed to percentage raises, and the closing of loopholes which allow employers to pay women lower sick pay benefits.

Questions of seniority are crucial, Parent emphasized, if women are to be able to keep their jobs in times of layoffs and have greater access to promotion and training opportunities. Calculations of seniority should include maternity leave time, she said, and be based on the comparative length of service of all employees in a company.

The present practice of dividing workers into departments with separate seniority lists often means that women never

become eligible for more skilled jobs and are laid off before workers in other departments who have not worked as long.

Though organizers of the conference attempted to keep discussion strictly on the topic of equal value, many felt that the approach needed broadening to relate fully to the needs of working women. "We have to look at equal value in the context of many other factors which help keep women oppressed," said one participant, "including lack of daycare, discriminatory hiring, and the high unemployment rate."

Others expressed scepticism that equal value legislation would have any appreciable effect on the unequal position of women in the work force. One woman, tripping for the umpteenth time over the words "equal pay for work of equal value" commented "It's hardly a catchy slogan."

Though no clear strategy emerged from the session, many came away encouraged that women in the labour force are prepared to mobilize around issues which address their needs.

The Toronto Super Eight Film Festival

Friday, April 1 to
Sunday, April 3, 1977

Events at Harbourfront:

April 1

Continuous screening from noon to 7:30 p.m.
Workshops and screenings from 7:30 p.m. to 1:00 a.m.
Reception from 7:30 to 1:00 a.m.

April 2

Equipment display from 10:00 a.m. to 5:00 p.m.
Screenings, workshops and panel discussions from 10:00 a.m. to 9:00 p.m.
Cash bar and refreshments available from 6:00 p.m. to 9:00 p.m., followed by open screenings until 1:00 a.m.

At the New Yorker Theatre:

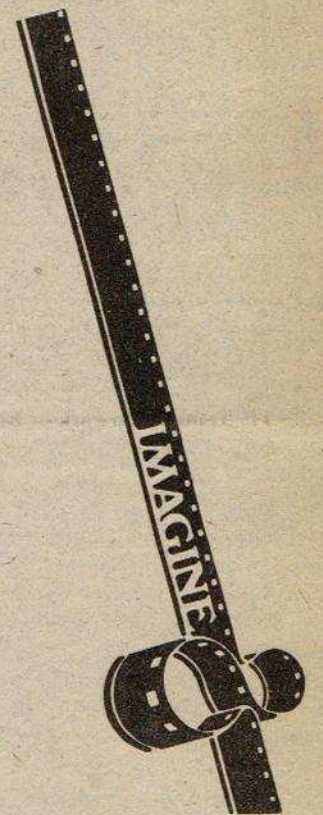
April 3

Pre-selected public screenings from noon to 5:00 p.m.

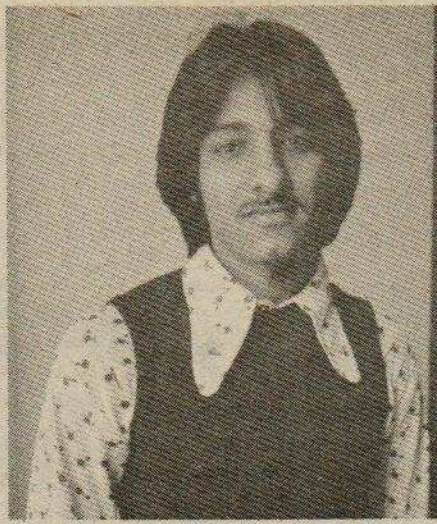
Direct Winters Building

235 Queen's Quay West ½-mile west of the ferry docks

For more information call Harbourfront at 369-4951
or The Toronto Super Eight Film Festival at 367-0590.



Today's Quiz: Developers live where?



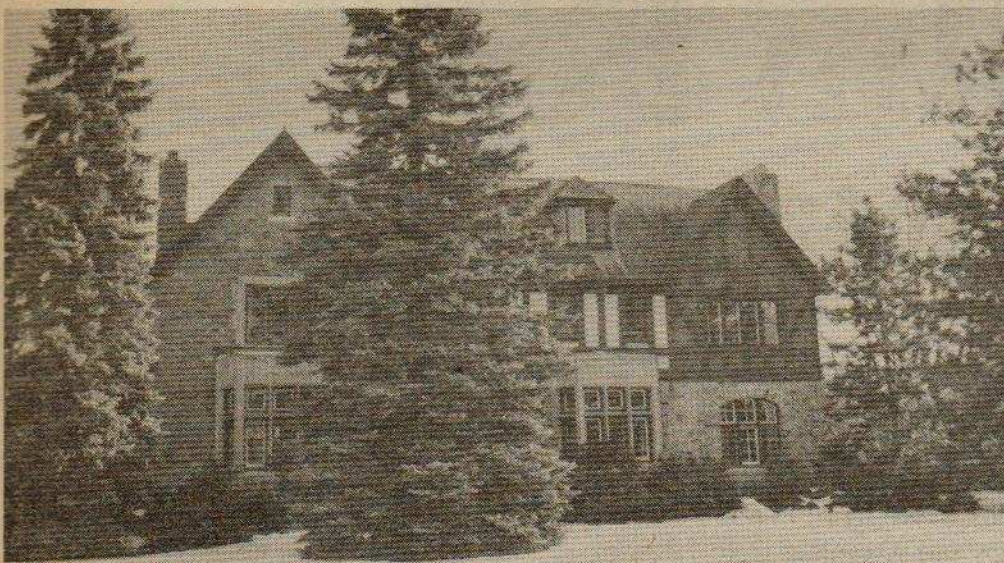
"It can get crowded in apartment complex living, especially when everybody's friends start coming over. They could provide extra facilities such as game rooms, etc. The building designs are old; they're all the same."
A.S. Mall



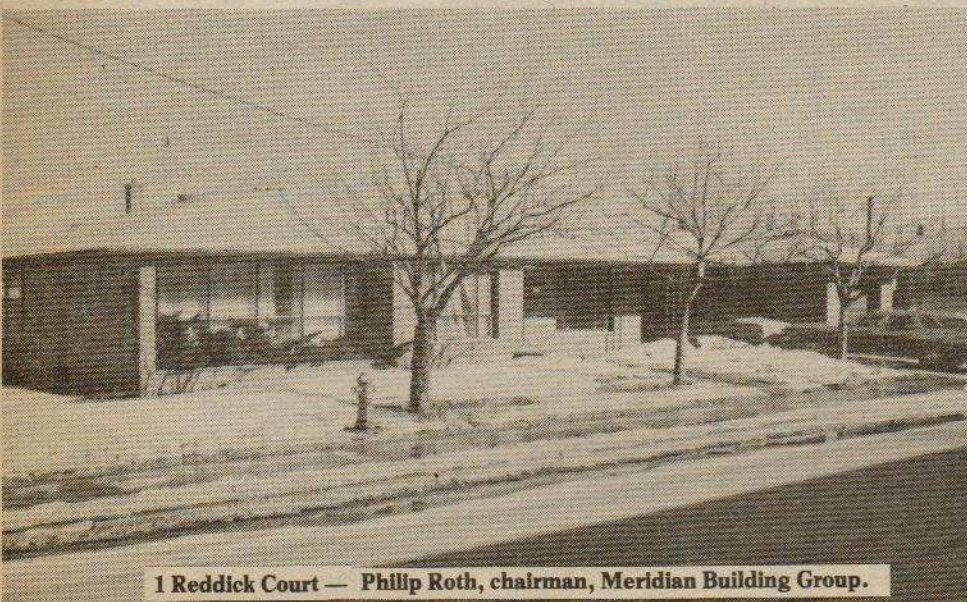
"Parking space in apartment buildings is a catastrophe. I know some people who came all the way from Burlington, couldn't find a place to park, and went back home. Noise may be a problem, but it can usually be handled quite diplomatically. It's sad that you hardly get to know who lives next door. A pub-club existed in the apartment for people to try to get together, but it didn't last too long."
U. Johnson



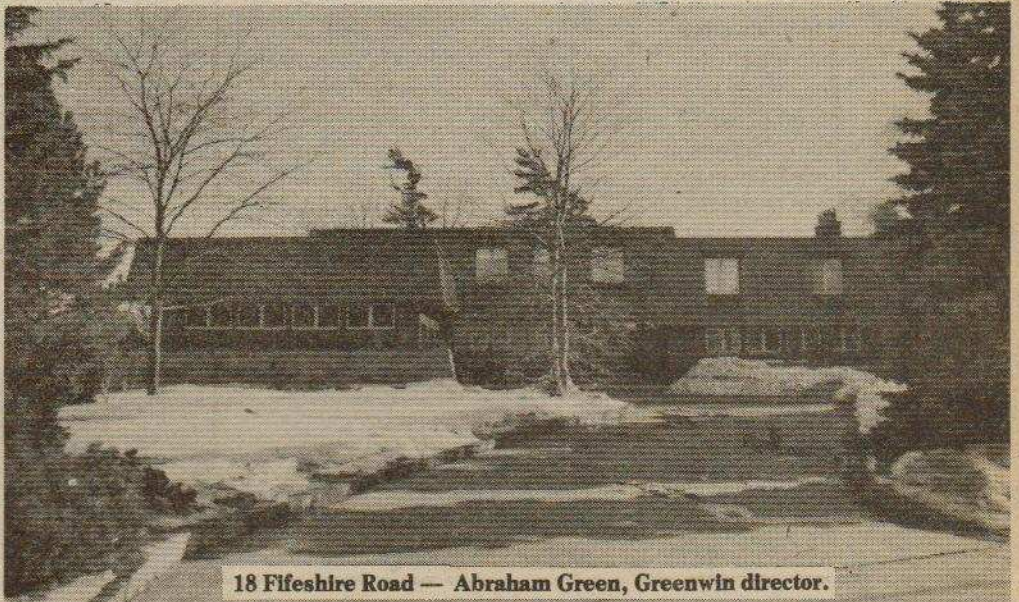
"I don't mind living in high rises, but the elevators are too crowded. More are needed. The nearby shopping plaza is too crowded too. The laundry facilities break down a lot from over use."
S. O'Rourke



177 Teddington Park — Brian Magee, president, Markborough Properties.



1 Reddick Court — Philip Roth, chairman, Meridian Building Group.



18 Fifeshire Road — Abraham Green, Greenwin director.

High Living from Highrises

Downtown tenants run up against problems in apartment living that the developers themselves don't face in their urban castles.

The high rise dwellers describe most troubles as allotment of space, and the stress and upkeep of apartment facilities.

PHOTOS BY P. LONGO

Love those meatpies

Finns whet the palate

By Gavin Murphy

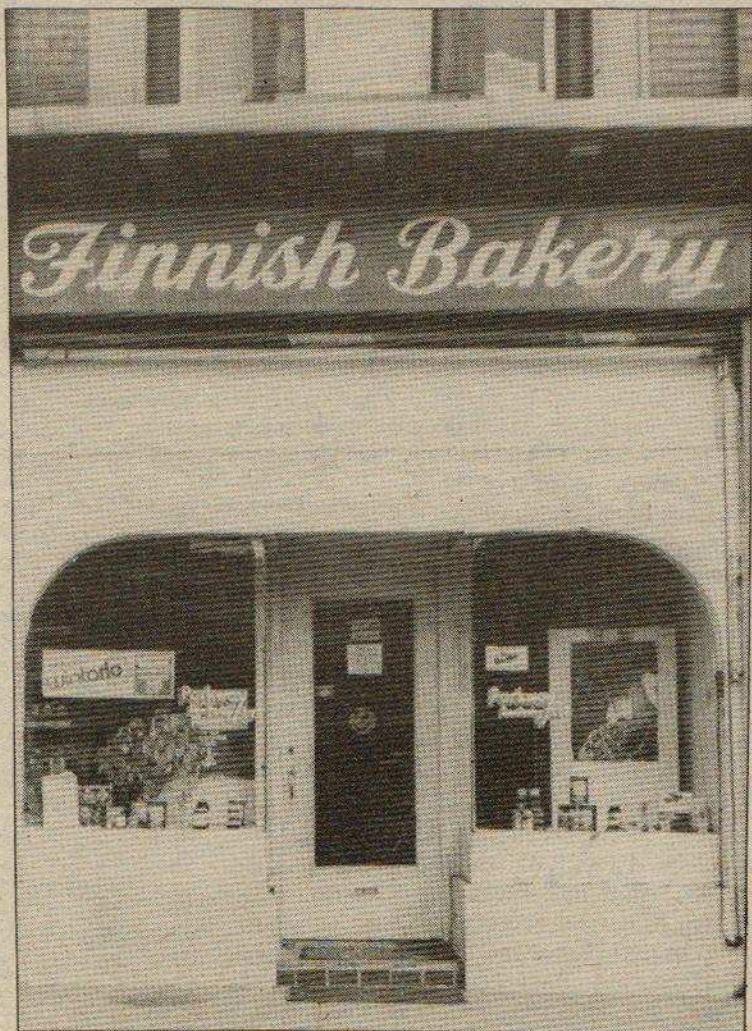
Under the imposing stare of the CN Tower, at 290 Queen Street West, stands the Parkway Fine Pastry Limited. This congenial neighborhood Finnish bakery, an institution in Toronto for nearly half a century, is situated in a three-door painted brick row. Carved lion's heads on each end of the building gaze fiercely down upon the storefront as you enter from the street.

The shop is actually more than a bakery. An abundant supply of Finnish exports, such as preserves, coffee, cheese, chocolate and newspapers are also available. And so are Norwegian herring, Swedish wafers and Wintario tickets.

A Finnish meat pie, made with ground meat and onions, is the most popular baked product according to Anna Anttila, shopkeeper at Parkway Bakery for the past 2½ years. Anna came to Toronto from Finland where she had worked in bakeries in Helsinki and in Lapland for the previous 25 years. Asked whether most of her customers are Finnish, she simply replied "I wouldn't say that."

This is the original shop of a bakery that has since expanded into other areas of Toronto. Baked goods for all the shops are produced here. Two bakers have the ovens baking a good 14 hours a day, five days a week.

Good coffee and freshly baked goods await the curious. The atmosphere inside is



Buzz Burza

friendly and mysteriously timeless. A nonfunctional chime-clock on the wall adds to this aura. So does the stencil of a smiling sun on the glass door to the street. Three chairs along the east wall are provided for the benefit of those who prefer to eat inside the brightly painted interior.

One thing Anna has noticed since coming to Canada five years ago are the differences in the shopping habits of people in Toronto and in Finland. People drop by the Queen Street shop

once a week for pastries, whereas in Finland people stop by the bakery every day, she says.

Such is the hurried and frenzied lifestyle of contemporary North America, I sardonically thought to myself, as she recounted this tale to me on a bright, crisp March morning.

Parkway Fine Pastry Limited is located between Peter and John streets and is open Tuesday to Friday 9:00 a.m. to 6:00 p.m., Saturday 9:00 a.m. to 4:00 p.m. It is closed Sundays and Mondays.

Mick, Maggie and cleric

Kinky trio lunch at Long's

By the Reverend
Wooten J. Grough-Wooten

It was a beautiful day in early March as I left the Rectory and swung down Yonge Street. My blood was up, for I was off to have lunch with my old friend Mick Jagger and he had hinted mysteriously that he would have a famous and notorious woman with him.

Of course, lunch was to be at Long's, on the west side of Yonge Street just south of Wellington Street. Mick and I always meet at Long's for our private meals. It is one of the few places on God's green earth where the staff and clientèle would, in all likelihood, not recognize him or me.

As I slipped in the front door of Long's, I spotted them instantly, tucked away in a booth at the back of the restaurant. Mick was licking his generous lips in a languorous fashion as he perused the menu, while his companion declaimed loudly and in a petulant manner that

he was not listening to her. She was wearing an appalling and ill-fitting blonde wig and large glasses, and bosom to match. I rushed over to them.

We ordered quickly, I the toasted egg salad sandwich special, they the superlative Long's hamburger. I've never seen Mick eat anything else here. The specials are generous. Soups are hearty and the fries are chunky in the English style. The rice pudding (and I have a minor addiction to rice pudding) is excellent, with a full vanilla flavour. All the specials that day were priced in the \$2.00 to \$2.50 range, all inc.

Watching Mick eat a hamburger is astounding. It is virtually obscene. Like many with such a large and mobile mouth, he takes enormous bites, which he chews over slowly, almost lasciviously. However, my delighted observance of this performance was constantly distracted by his companion's

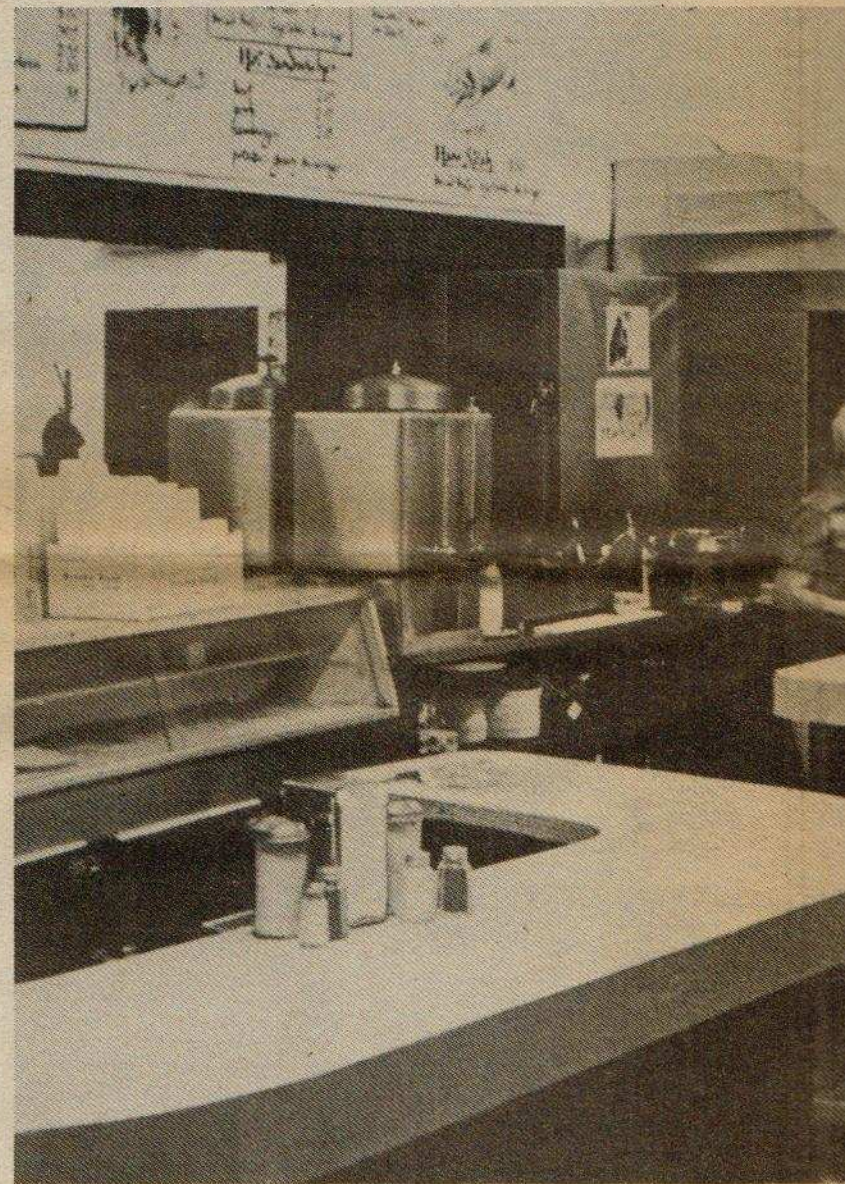
nattering.

Beyond this, she must have taken 40 or 50 photographs during our meal, including several of our lively and spirited waitress. All Long's staff are, of course, and famous for it. Mick constantly infuriated her by calling her Peggy-Poo or Piggy-Poo. It was hard to tell which because, as usual, he insisted on speaking with his mouth quite full.

Long's has not changed much since the 1950s. Mirrors here and there, ancient food advertisement placards, and stools and booths. It's a perfect place to hide from the mad hurly-burly of the Downtown. You will not be recognized. Even I am not.

I left Mick and his buxom Meg as they walked south to the Harbour Castle Hotel. He looked ready to throttle her. I promised myself that the next time we met, we would be quite alone, quite alone...

Yes, the The Cla FUN PA



At this eatery, the cu

The Diamond Steak House

1610 Queen Street East
465-4213

By Buzz Burza

"The customer is always wrong" proclaims the sign just inside the door to the Diamond Steak House. With such brashness, I figure, these people must know what they are doing. And they do. The Diamond Steak House comes as close as any place I have found to satisfying every requirement of good 'n' cheap eats.

The compact, well laid out, four-boothed interior is hidden by a nondescript false stone

front. The only indication of what is inside is the name on the bottom of a huge Fanta sign protruding above the door.

The Diamond Steak House began life during the latter part of the Great Depression under the alias "The Tulip Lunch." It remained as such until shortly after the war's end when it was purchased by a gentleman named Diamond.

In 1956 the place changed hands again. This time the new owner wisely decided to keep the previous name and build on its reputation for superb steaks.

The Diamond Steak House is run by John and his nephew John Jr. Between them they have something approaching 50

tpies



Buzz Burza

a week for pastries, as in Finland people stop at the bakery every day, she is the hurried and frenzied lifestyle of contemporary America, I sardonically said to myself, as she related this tale to me on a crisp March morning. The way Fine Pastry Limited is situated between Peter and streets and is open Tuesday 9:00 a.m. to 6:00 p.m., Friday 9:00 a.m. to 6:00 p.m., Saturday 9:00 a.m. to 6:00 p.m. It is closed Sundays and Mondays.

Long's

ng. And this, she must have 40 or 50 photographs during her meal, including several of her lively and spirited guests. All Long's staff are, of course, and famous for it. I constantly infuriated her by calling her Peggy-Poo or Poo. It was hard to tell her because, as usual, he ended on speaking with his quite full. Long's has not changed much since the 1950s. Mirrors here are old, ancient food advertisements, placards, and stools are old. It's a perfect place to come from the mad hurly-burly of the Downtown. You can't be recognized. Even I can't. Mick and his buxom wife as they walked south to the Harbour Castle Hotel. He was ready to throttle her. I realised myself that the next time we met, we would be quite alone...

Yes, these are The Clarion's FUN PAGES !!



At this eatery, the customer is wrong

The Diamond Steak House
1610 Queen Street East
465-4213

By Buzz Burza

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The Diamond Steak House is run by John and his nephew John Jr. Between them they have something approaching 50

years of restaurant experience. Winnie the waitress began with the original Diamond and adds another 25 years expertise to the scene.

Basically a steak house, the Diamond specializes in cuts of beef that are first properly aged on the loin and then sliced into varying portions. These range from the Small Steak (\$3.05) to the T-Bone (\$3.55) to the Porterhouse (\$3.80) to the Special Tenderloin (\$4.15).

The set menu also includes Pork Chops (\$2.55) and Ham Steak (\$3.30) as well as the perfunctory hot sandwiches (beef, pork or hamburger) at \$2.55.

In addition, there are the daily specials. The Diamond's

include such dishes as Pork Chops, Roast Beef, Stew, Corned Beef and Cabbage, and Spaghetti. Each goes for the quite acceptable price of \$2.50.

All include a beverage, which is becoming something of a rarity in these days of high coffee prices. Also included are potatoes and a very nice French bread of a sort not usually found in restaurants.

The Diamond Steak House is open from 7:00 a.m. until 11:00 p.m. six days a week. Their breakfast menu, before 11:00 a.m., offers eggs, toast 'n' coffee for a buck. For another 35¢ they'll throw in sausage or bacon. Omelettes tip the scales at \$1.25.

By W

Consider... els between... and Ernest... were, argu... most Amer... 20s and 30... number of... novels film... films have... left a major... his death. A... both of tho... have them...

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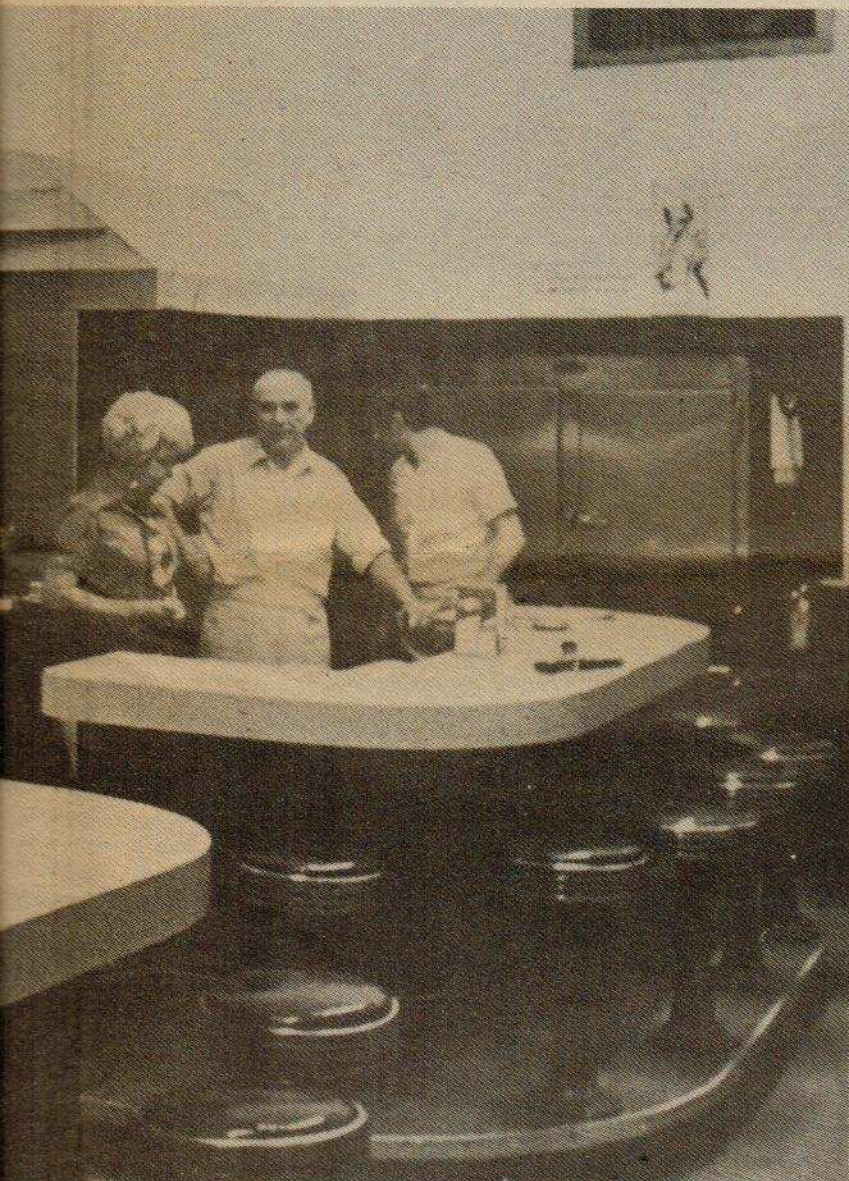
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C



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These are Clarion's PAGES !!



The customer is wrong

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Hollywood massacres this Hemingway work

By Wayne Sumner

Consider the curious parallels between Scott Fitzgerald and Ernest Hemingway. They were, arguably, the two foremost American novelists of the 20s and 30s. Each has had a number of short stories or novels filmed and most of those films have been disasters. Each left a major novel unfinished at his death. And in recent months both of those abandoned works have themselves been filmed.

Fitzgerald's *The Last Tycoon* was shaped by Elia Kazan and Harold Pinter into a film which, although it inherited the deficiencies of the novel, displayed depth and subtlety and was graced by some excellent performances. Except for the inevitable trimming, the story line also remained remarkably faithful to that part of the novel that Fitzgerald had actually finished.

Hemingway has been less lucky. *Islands in the Stream* is a much longer and fuller work than *The Last Tycoon*. While it may lack its author's finishing touches, it is a complete draft (unlike Fitzgerald's) and it is difficult to believe that further revisions would have significantly altered the plot.

Islands in the Stream is also (in my opinion) a better book than the Fitzgerald novel. Cer-

tainly Hemingway admirers should find in it both the style and the themes which attracted them to his earlier and more famous pieces. If so, they should avoid the movie at all costs, for poor Ernest has fallen into evil hands.

The film shares the novel's title and advertises itself as based upon the book. It does contain some of the novel's characters and even, occasionally, bits of the story. But it is by no stretch of the imagination a filmed version of Hemingway's work.

Imagine starting with the novel as raw material and then putting it through the following process. Eliminate approximately half the characters entirely. For some of those who remain, alter their personalities in important ways, inventing episodes in order to do it. Change significant events so that they involve quite different characters. Play with dialogue so that lines spoken by one character in the novel are spoken by another in the film. Collapse time so that long intervals in the novel never occur. And then, finally, the masterstroke: throw out the last half of the novel entirely and fabricate a quite original story to take its place.

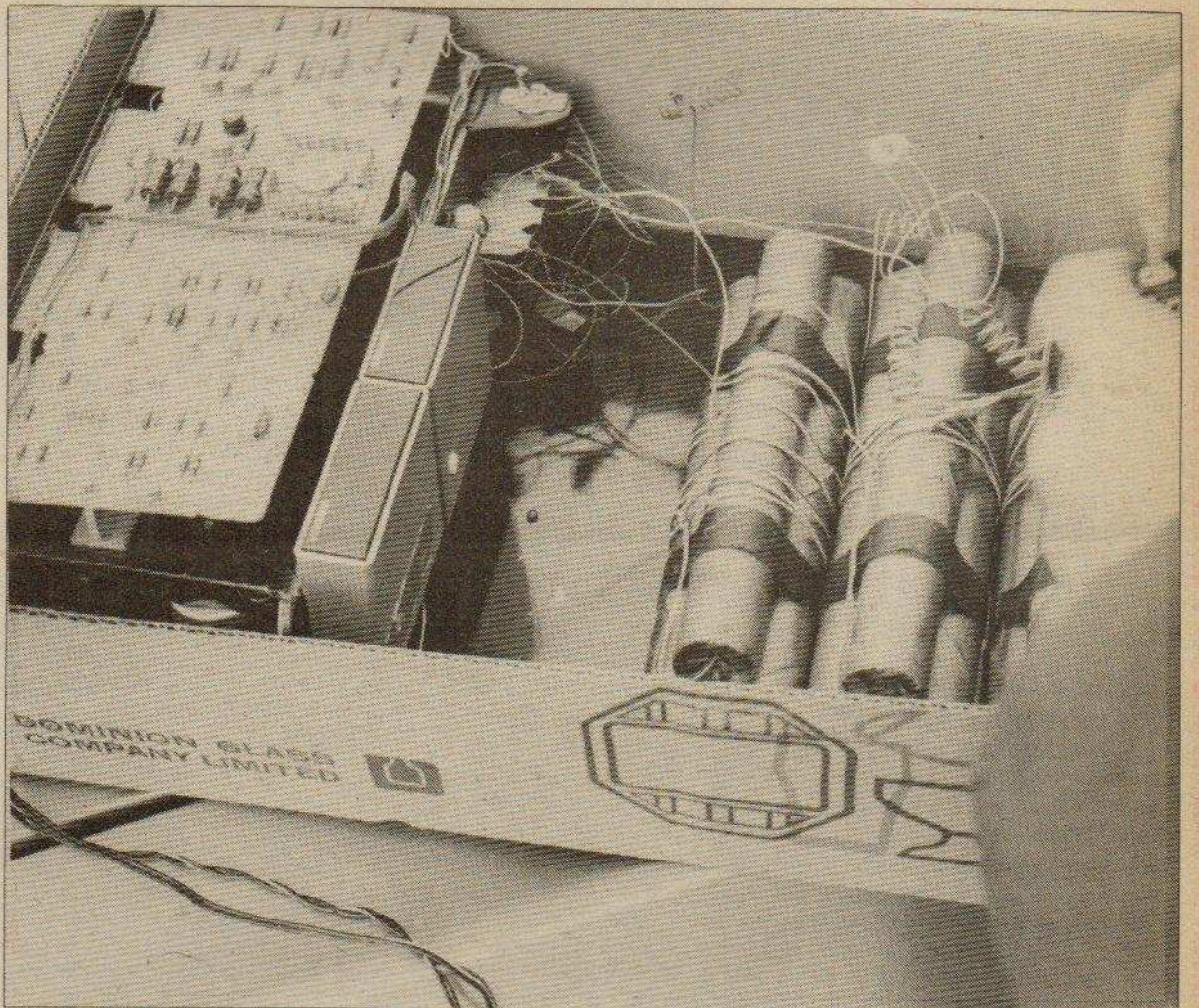
All of these liberties and

more have been taken by director Franklin Schaffner and writer Denne Bart Petittlerc. Lest my complaints be misunderstood, let me say that I do recognize that adapting a novel for the screen must involve some pruning of characters and simplification of plot. But there comes a point when so much material has, quite unnecessarily, been cut and altered and replaced and generally butchered that very little of the original survives. If Hemingway were alive I would advise a law suit against these arrogant and incompetent hacks who conceive that in rewriting his material wholesale they are improving it.

That, of course, is the other problem. If this were a good film we would have that much to console us, though it would still be misleading packaging to retain the title. But the product is just what you expect from hacks: plodding direction of a trashy story with wooden performances.

At the end of the film George C. Scott takes about five minutes to die and then offers us his final insight: "I know now there is no one thing that is true. It's all true." We sat through this atrocity to hear that? Needless to say, like most of the movie, the line was not written by Hemingway.

CBC set to bomb?



Busy hands at work behind old 52 Division station-house drew stares from passersby, who wondered if police needed to be warned about goings-on in their own backyard. Turns out it was just CBC film crew shooting forthcoming episode of 'Sidestreet' series.

Anthology reaps reviewer's plaudits

Kids' collection doesn't condescend

The Yellow, Blue, Red and Green Storyhouse

(a set of four books)

edited by

David Jackson & Dennis Pepper
Toronto, Oxford U. Press
1976, 96 pp each, \$2.95 each

Reviewed by Ted Whittaker

The nicest thing about this matched set of readers for children is that it really is for children, all of it — no helpful introductions to teachers or parents, no condescension, nothing. The only break to the joy of looking at all the excellent

pictures and of reading the dozens of stories and poems and songs and jokes is where it should be — at the end of each book.

The acknowledgements come at the ends of the books, and let you in on guides for further reading about Lew, the Fabulous Detective or (in case you didn't know) what happens to Bilbo Baggins after he wins the battle of riddles with Gollum.

I wish we had room for a great spread of pictures from the *Storyhouse* series. They're all chosen with love and they fit the stories closely. Big people who are habituated to reading to children will sometimes be

disappointed, however, that the real pictures for certain stories are missing from their excerpts (copyright problems?). For example, Arnold Lobel's comedy team Frog and Toad are present, but Sarah Garland's drawings of them, though winsome, just don't cut it when compared to the quietly hilarious original illustrations.

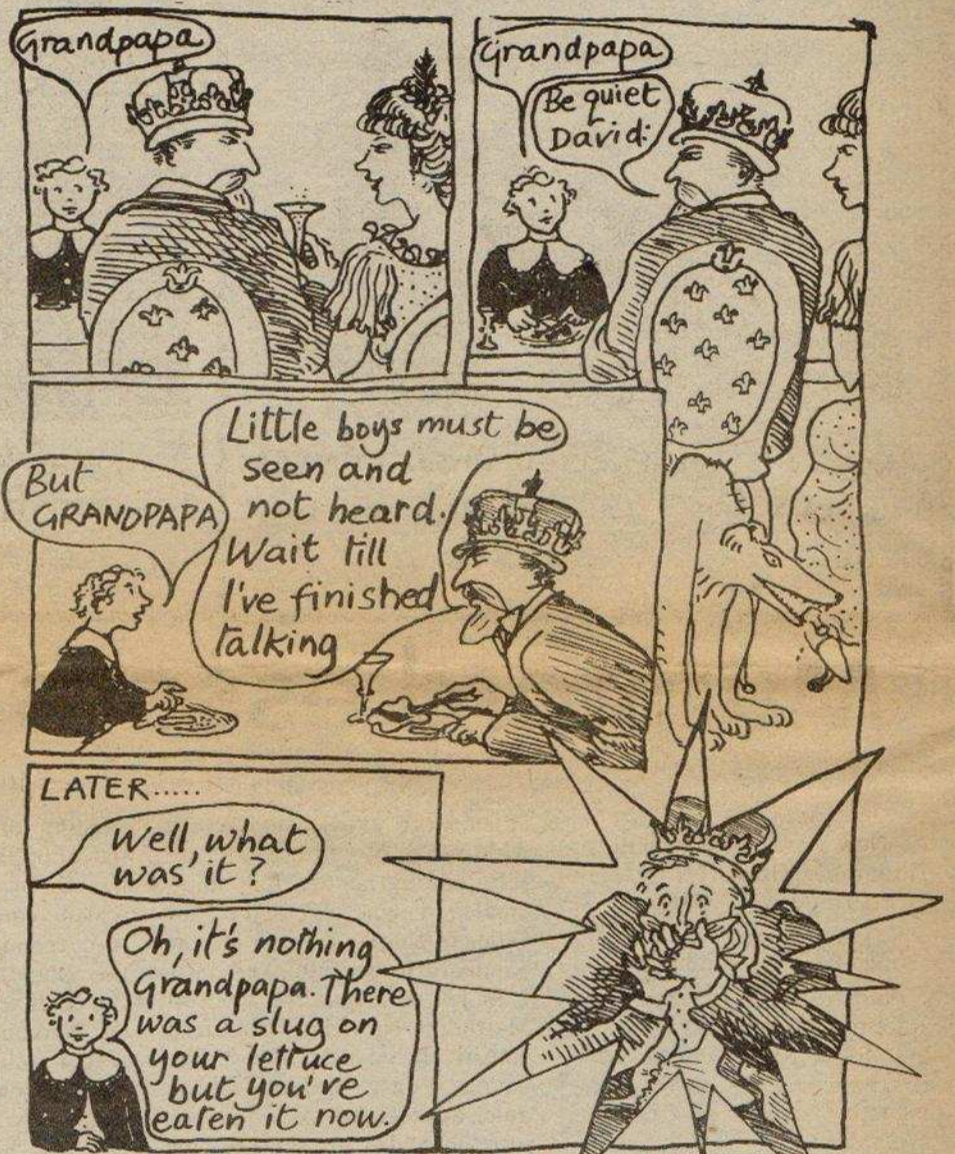
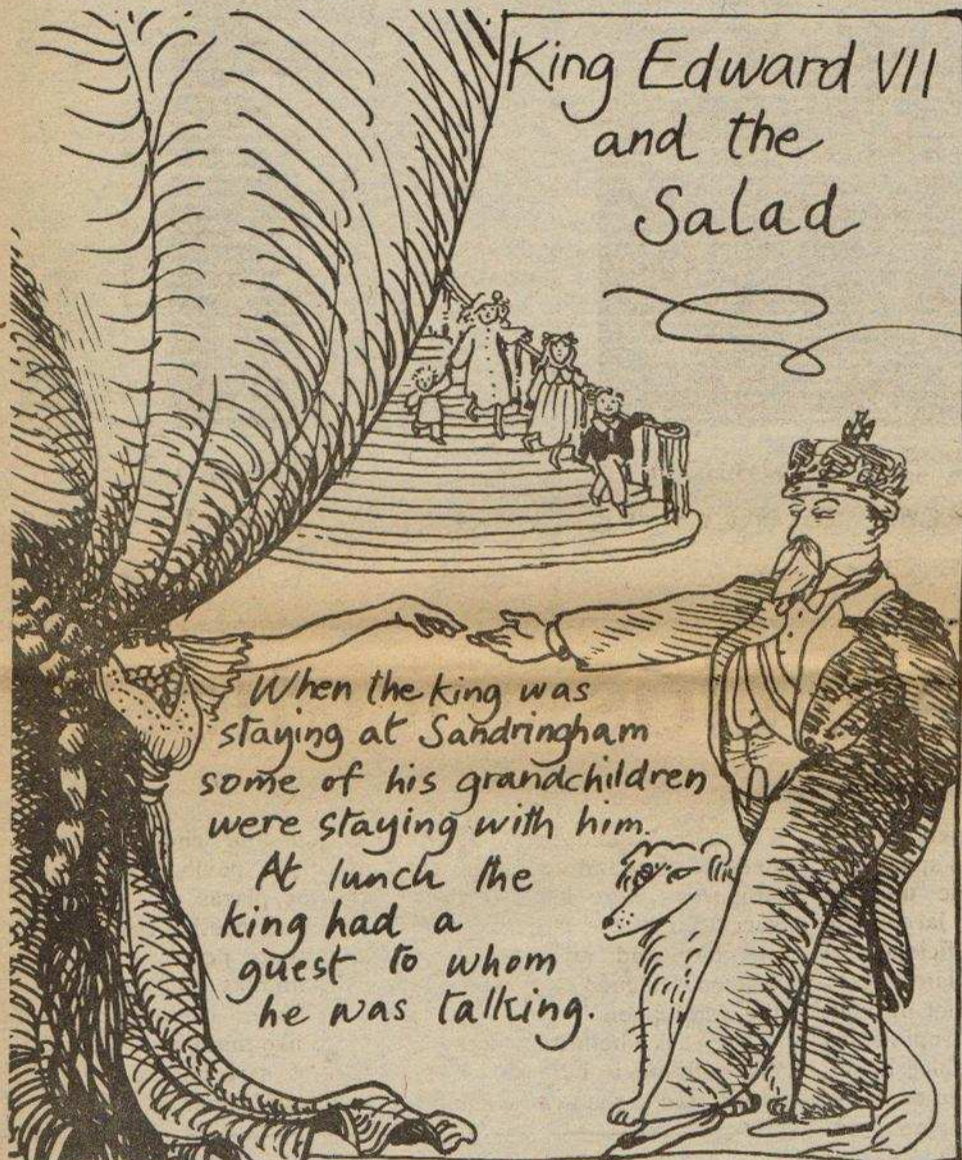
Though very obviously British in origin, the *Storyhouses* may be entered without great peril by Canadian children whose parents and friends are nationalistic. The editors have attempted to balance the Britishness with stories from all sorts of countries where Eng-

lish (or even other languages) is spoken; translations of Hausa tales are here, translations from the Brothers Grimm, translations from H.C. Andersen, even translations from Langston Hughes (a margin note tells us 'sidewalk' means 'pavement' and 'daybed' means 'divan.' There are a couple of Canadian stories, some stories from Australia and New Zealand, and Mulla Nasrudin and *B.C.* cartoons offer pleasant shocks of recognition.

The *Storyhouses* are democratic little dwellings: totally ungraded, each will satisfy, overall, most children from five to eleven. Sophisticated fiction

and sly fables may be just over the page from little 20-line squibs obviously written (or dictated, perhaps) by children who have likely just recently learned to write.

Praise to the editors at Oxford: for publishing such handsomely laid-out volumes; for using consistently such a readable type size; for keeping costs as low as this while including two or four full-color pages in each book; and finally, for having the intelligence to cover the set with heavy, high-gloss paper (good pictures here too), which doesn't wrinkle easily and from which the goopiest jam can readily be wiped.



King cures mania, offs doctor

SCHIZOPHRENIA by Thomas Szasz

New York, Basic Books
(Toronto, General Publishing)

Reviewed by Sam Hill

Thomas Szasz has stated his view that schizophrenia is not a disease in several books published since 1961. The general trend in psychiatry appears to have been rather opposite.

An epidemic of crazies had broken out in never ever land, and the king was worried.

There were crazies everywhere — in homes, schools, churches, factories, jails, universities, parliament, even in the cabinet. It was a very democratic disorder, so the king was sure he was the next to go.

His advisors tried to comfort him. They told the king that while there were a lot more crazies, there were a lot fewer louts, beggars, whores, thieves, rascals, sluts, oafs, and fanatics such as saints, prophets, rebels and revolutionaries, so the general effect was rather hygienic.

The king was not reassured. "We are

known as a nation of nuts," he said, "but a crazy king is too much. Bring me the witch doctors. I want to get to the bottom of this."

"It's all true," said the W.D.s, standing before the king in business suits and beards. "They are all crazies. Not louts or whores or thieves or saints. We can tell."

"How?" the king asked. "They still look like louts and whores and so on to me."

"Those are the masks," the W.D.s replied, "beneath which they all have the same disease. They have all been bitten by the crazy snake, the schizo."

"Show me this snake," said the king, "so I can keep out of its way."

"Sorry," the W.D.s answered, "but there is no schizo in captivity yet. But it exists. The evidence is conclusive. Fatigue, frenzy, lust, envy, confusion, obstinacy, sloth, pride, insomnia, greed, grandiosity, inferiority, scrupulosity, religiosity, dogmatism and turpitude are only some of the possible effects of schizo venom and these symptoms are everywhere."

"I have some of those symptoms," mused the king. "I have obviously been bitten."

"Not necessarily," said the W.D.s. "Have you seen snakes? That's a better sign. Most crazies see snakes."

"I'm not sure," said the king nervously. "Is there another good sign?"

"Snake bite medicine," was the reply. "If you take it and get better, that proves you were bitten."

"I'm not sure about that test. How else can you tell?" the king asked.

After a huddle, the W.D.s spoke again. "There's the asylum test. If you get better in an asylum, that proves you're crazy. But in your case we're not sure."

"I'm not sure either," said the king. Suddenly he heard a voice ring out from the back row of witch doctors.

"THERE ARE NO SNAKES!"

"What's that?" said the king. "Say it again."

"THERE ARE NO SNAKES. Nobody has ever seen them, or caught them, or found a test for them. They don't exist."

"What about your associates here?" asked the king. "They believe in the snake."

"As priests believe in God," was the reply.

"Bring that W.D. forward," ordered the king. A small man with a striped tie and an accent was popped out of the line.

"And this snake bite remedy," asked the king. "How do you explain that?"

"An old prescription, your majesty. Plenty of belief, a little wine, and a dash of prayer."

"Then what is the matter with all those people, if they're not victims of snake bite?"

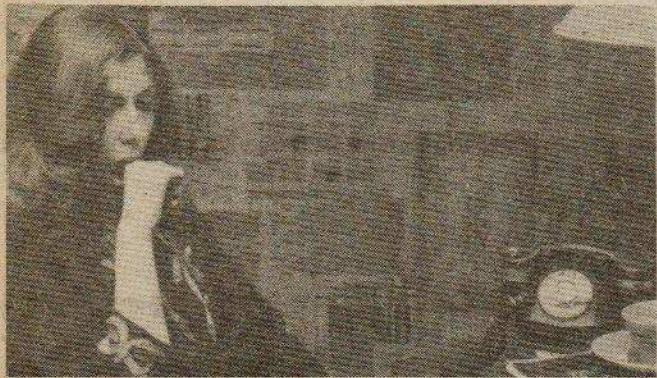
"They're not crazy," came the answer, but they are louts, and whores, and thieves, and saints. That's what your land is full of. Characters."

"Take that man away," shouted the king. "Off with his head. I have trouble enough with crazies. Characters we don't need."

"And remind me to make this schizo remedy tax exempt. What this country needs is a good five cent snake pill."

BIG JANE

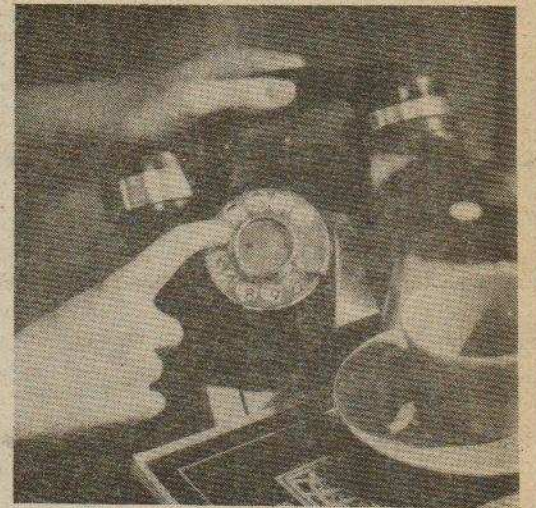
-PRIVATE EYE- by A. Heisenstein



IT WAS 9 AM. JIM'S APARTMENT HAD SOME OF THE GRANDEUR OF UNION STATION BUT NONE OF THE DRUNKS.



I HAD A PLAN — IT WAS TIME TO ACT. NEXT TIME THOSE SLUGS WOULDN'T MISS.



SO I CALLED DOC AND TOLD HIM TO GET PICKLE'S NUMBER. I'D PHONE HIM LATER.



LANGUISHE GOT EXCITED WHEN I CALLED AND TOLD HIM I HAD INFORMATION. WE WERE TO MEET AT THE SPADINA AT 3:00.



JIM WAS AT HIS STORE WHEN I CALLED. HE AGREED TO MEET ME AT 3:00 AT THE SPADINA.



I'D NEVER SEEN THE THREE OF THEM TOGETHER BEFORE.

Mumford essays defy classification

Lewis Mumford: Architecture as a Home for Man

Jeanne M. Davern, ed.
New York, McGraw Hill
Toronto, McGraw-Hill-Ryerson
1975, 214 pp., \$16.50

Reviewed by William Young

Published in 1976 to celebrate the 80th birthday of Lewis Mumford, architectural critic and historian of the city, this collection of essays from the *Architectural Record*, 1928-1968, shows him consistently ahead of his time.

The section from 1962-1963 titled *The Future of the City* offers a compact ground plan of his approach to city planning. Human need, including socialization and continuity, is the enduring cornerstone. The mechanical proliferation of technology, the possibilities inherent in materials and production processes, must be secondary if the city is to have a future.

Mumford has been one of those individuals fortunate to have been attacked about equally from the left and the right. This seems to be one of the current requirements for being taken seriously as a futurist. Much of the attack from the left appears to have been misplaced: he is loud and clear in his insistence that domestic architecture has "...sought to achieve by individual design ... what can only be attained through collective effort." His applause for the integrated, multipurpose superblock, for regional planning, for planned

cities large enough to meet a wide range of cultural and entertainment needs, for municipal land ownership in the New Cities of England, mark him as a realistic forward thinker.

In his series on the work of Matthew Nowicki, Mumford sensitively pays tribute to the young Polish genius whose quick appreciation for other cultures underlay his sketches for construction in Chandigarh, capital of the Punjab. Mumford's understanding and declaration of fellowship, his controlled mourning for Nowicki's early death, give us a measure of the depth of his humanity. Frank Lloyd Wright, for all his own genius, never appeared equal to testimony of this kind.

A lot of urban redevelopment, says Mumford, is pure destruction, its headlong pace the "result of putting both the financial and legal powers of the state at the service of the private investor and builder." Kensington Market on a sunny Saturday is conjured up by his remark that the results of this process are so sterile architecturally and socially that the older quarters, "if they have been enriched over the years by human intercourse and human choice, suddenly seem precious even in their ugliness, even in their disorder."

The anti-city is fragmentary, its mechanically duplicated parts strewn over a landscape whose spaces are socially purposeless, its highways and

parking lot acreage and suburban shopping plazas speciously linked by a frantic mobility which contributes largely to the economic inefficiency of the whole. In the late 1930s, the chief economist for du Pont de Nemours, challenging his wife's ability to produce home-baked bread cheaper than she could buy the packaged product, lost his bet. The reason: transportation costs from bakery to warehouse to retail distributor.

Kleenex City — the disposable container for living! Forecasting the social problems of an area like Don Mills, Mumford sees that the first institutions to suffer from the anti-city's drop in cultural creativity will be precisely those large corporations and research agencies which seek to escape, with their personnel, from the car-choked metropolis.

The roots of this thing happening to us in our time go back, says Mumford, to the priests and kings of Egypt and Sumer. In the cathedrals of the

European Middle Ages, "economy, comfort and good acoustic properties were all cheerfully sacrificed to the magnification of glory and mystery, in a fashion designed to overwhelm the worshipper."

Let's ask whether the scale of our building is human, its intent suited to the needs of man,

woman and child, its open places, pavilions, walks, squares, plazas, colonnades designed as meeting places. Let's have more people places like the Ramblas of Barcelona — and fewer useless concrete strips like that pseudo-cosmetic row of sarcophagi down the middle of University Avenue.

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This Wash Washes Whiter

By Ken Wyman

At least one Toronto nursing home may be adding injury to insult by financially exploiting the senior citizens in its care, according to Oakwood MPP Tony Grande.

In a recent open letter to Dennis Timbrell, the new Minister of Health, Grande charges that Lincoln Place Nursing Home, at 429 Walmer Road, is overcharging its residents for telephone and laundry services.

"At Lincoln Place every resident on each floor (52 in total) pays \$2.50 [for telephone service] whether or not the service is used. There is only one telephone line per floor at the Home. In other words, Lincoln Place recovers \$130.00 from its residents for one telephone line," Grande charges.

Existing legislation, Grande points out, only allows the home to recover actual costs, and only from residents who

use the services.

Similar violations of the law occur regularly over laundry costs, as all residents are charged \$10 a month for ironing and mending whether or not they make use of the service. At least one other Toronto nursing home also follows this practice, Grande says.

"This exploitation and ripoff must stop at once, and residents who have been paying since January 1975 for services not provided must be reimbursed retroactively, whether they still live in the home or have since moved," he said.

Grande also charged the Ministry, and W.E. Graham, chief of the Nursing Home Inspection Service, with being "party to this exploitation." He claims to have brought the whole matter to their attention in May 1976 and "to this date, almost a year later, all Mr. Graham has been able to do is confirm the charges."

Labour Bd. demo Hits Milrod ruling



Ken Wyman

Fired Milrod Metal Products workers and their supporters demonstrate in front of the Ontario Labour Relations Board March 11. In a recent ruling the Board upheld the company's mass firing of 30 assembly line workers who had resisted unsafe speedups. The cases must still go to arbitration. Although the firings took place last October, the Ministry of Labour has only recently appointed an arbitrator.

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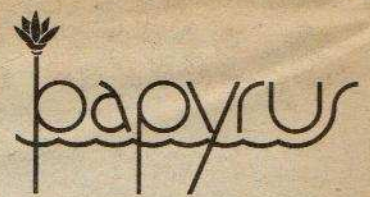
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GRUPO ANDINO, or anyone knowing how to contact the Latin American band that played at the Clarion benefit, please contact Mark Breslin, 961-2415, about a paying job.

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ATTENTION MUSICIANS AND CRAFTS-PEOPLE. The Kensington Community Street Festival is looking for you to participate in the Festival on Saturday, June 4, 1 p.m. to 1 a.m. For further information, call Heather or Paul, 925-2103.

ACTORS LAB, a Hamilton-based ensemble company, is sponsoring a workshop to be conducted by three actors from Grotowski's Polish Theatre Lab and entitled Acting Therapy. Registration April 3 and 4, 9:00 a.m. For further information, contact Actors Lab, Hamilton, 1-529-4715.

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Next Issue:



Frederick "Pop" Fly

Blue Jay Exclusive!

Jays insider spills beans

From the Clarion's on-the-spot reporter Joe Wright.

Fred Mooney

While "Maggie" Trudeau makes headlines around the world, the private life of Maureen McTeer — wife of PC leader Joe Clark — remains largely unknown.

However, the *Clarion* has recently learned that McTeer is "romantically involved" with Maple Leaf defenceman Jim McKenny.

McTeer attends Leaf home games incognito (disguised as her husband) and winks and whistles when McKenny is on the ice. As she is not a knowledgeable hockey fan, these endearments are often mistimed. The two lovebirds have more than once exchanged tender glances during a two-on-one break, with the result that McKenny's plus/minus record is the worst on the Leafs (-20).

McKenny's play has been noticeably more steady on the road.

Reliable informants say that McTeer and McKenny were introduced by hockey analyst Howie Meeker, a former Tory MP. The affair was apparently master-minded by high-ranking figures in the Conservative Party, impressed by the success of Trudeau's latest PR ploy.

"Half the country feels sorry for the guy since his wife ran off with the Rolling Stones," says one spokesman, "and the other half envies him for having a wife the Stones are willing to run off with. After all, they've never given the Queen a tumble. We had to do something."

The Tories first approached Canadian pop stars. However,



rock guitarist Randy Bachman (a Mormon) was "over-committed" and *chansonnier* Gilles Vigneault refused to sleep with a federalist. They finally settled on a hockey player after rejecting a member of the RCMP. McTeer said short hair was "creepy."

The choice was felt to reflect the Tory strategy of appealing to nationalist sentiment in Canada. "The Canadian voter may get turned on by a big red tongue on the front of a T-shirt," said one braintruster, "but when the chips are down they'll go with the Maple Leaf every time."

"Maureen wasn't crazy about the idea at first," he went on. "But we reminded her that it was a Governor General's wife who donated the Lady Byng trophy, and she realized that the wife of the leader of the opposition had certain responsibilities to hockey as well."

"We almost broke the story when McKenny scored those two goals in Philadelphia. Keith Richard's never done that. But we decided to wait

until we could get a bigger press, make a bigger splash. That heroin thing was a real shot in the arm for Trudeau."

Meanwhile, NDP leader Ed Broadbent denied reports that his new Constant Companion is a baby harp seal.

"We're just good friends," he said.

Who's the "Athlete of the Year" for 1976?

Foremost in the world it's Alberto Juantorena, the Cuban runner who became the first ever to win both the 400 and 800 metres at the Olympic Games. Juantorena set a new world record for the 800 in the process.

Juantorena was chosen in a poll of sportswriters in Europe, Asia, Africa and South America conducted by a West German newspaper.

In the US, however, the male athlete of the year is Bruce Jenner, an American and the Olympic decathlon champion.

The decathlon is a grueling sport. Most sports fans can't name the events it includes, let alone excel at each of them. And Jenner is a superb athlete. But I think the vote for Jenner was really a vote against Juantorena, and especially against the speech he made after his second win.

"This victory," he said, "is a victory for the Cuban revolution, for its system of life, for a system where a man has the right to everything ... I dedicate this to our leader, Fidel Castro. As any revolutionary, I worked in the sugar fields and helped the economy of our country and I would do it again."

That must have made a lot of American sportswriters swallow their (non-Cuban) cigars.

Jenner, by the way, has more all-American ambitions. He plans a career in Hollywood.

Help!! The Clarion needs writers, photographers and just plain helpers.



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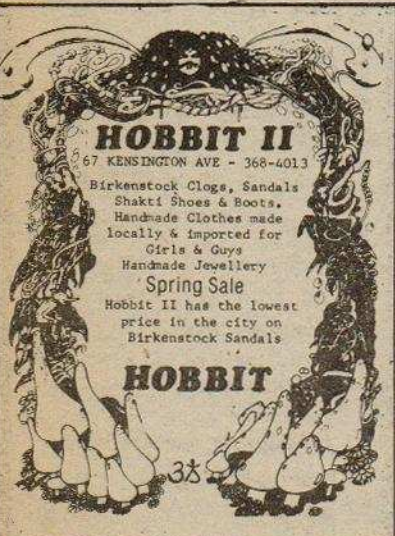
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Calendar

Wednesday March 23

SPEAKING OF WOMEN. Lunchtime talks at Holy Trinity Church, behind Eaton's Centre, sponsored by the YMCA. This week's topic: "Assertiveness Training: Expressing Yourself Positively," speaker Lynne Nusyna. Phone 925-3137. Free. Noon to 1 p.m.

AN EVENING WITH TOM WAYMAN, the poet. Wayman will read from his new collection *Free Time: Industrial Poems*. Northern District Library, 40 Orchard View, 484-8015. Free. 8 p.m.

LA TROUPE FOLKLORIQUE DE TORONTO. A workshop of French folk-dances and tales, with emphasis on Canada's French cultures. 7:30 to 10:30 p.m. Free. York Quay, Harbourfront.

WEDNESDAY NIGHT AT THE MOVIES. A series of Canadian films at Harbourfront Theatre, 369-4951. Tonight: David Acomba's *Slipstream*. 7:30 p.m. Free.

PARE LORENTZ IN PERSON: A chance to meet and view the work of the American documentary filmmaker. Tonight: *The River* (1938). Ontario Film Theatre, Ontario Science Centre, 429-4100. 7:30 p.m. Free with OSC admission.

KATE AND ANNA MCGARRIGLE are probably sold out by now, but see if you can get tickets for their performance at Convocation Hall, U of T, 978-4911. 8:00 p.m. \$5.50 and worth it.

MEDIEVAL MUSIC AND DRAMA. The Toronto Consort presents a liturgical trope *The Visit to the Sepulchre*. Edward Johnson Bldg., 80 Queen's Park Crescent West, 487-2901. 8:30 p.m. \$4. Students & seniors \$3. Also Mar. 24.

JOEY THE CLOWN. A young People's Theatre presentation at the Ontario Science Centre, 770 Don Mills Road, 429-4100. Free with admission to OSC. 10:45 a.m. Till March 25.

THE ADVENTURES OF AN EASTER BUNNY. Puppet theatre at St. George's United Church, Lytton at Duplex, 425-4506. 10:00 and 11:30 a.m. \$1.00.

STEPHAN BERGAN: Acrylics on Canvas. Albert White Gallery, 25 Prince Arthur, 923-8804. Till March 31.

GERSHON ISKOWITZ. Gallery Moos, 134 Yorkville, 922-0627. Till April 7.

JOHN MEREDITH: Recent Paintings. The Isaacs Gallery, 832 Yonge Street. Till March 25.

FRANK OWEN: Paintings. The Sable-Castelli Gallery, 33 Hazelton, 961-0011. Till April 2.

NICK WADE: Recent Drawings. Le Cadre Gallery, 519 King West, 362-0004. Till April 6.

Thursday March 24

THEATRE PARADE. Five short dramatic pieces presented by the York University Theatre Department: *Act Without Words* and *Come and Go* by Samuel Beckett; *Calling for Help* by Peter Handke; *Monologue* by Harold Pinter; *A Monologue for Every Man* by Double Greenberg. York Quay, Harbourfront. Free. 8:30 p.m. Thru March 26.

FILMSCAPE. A series at the Art Gallery of Ontario (361-0414) united by the treatment of landscape on film. Tonight: *Venice, Themes and Variations* and *Venice in Peril* at 7:00 p.m. and *Minamata* at 8:00 p.m. Free with admission to AGO.

PARE LORENTZ. See March 23 for details. Tonight: *The Fight for Life* (1940).

BALLET Ys. Workshop performances of works by various choreographers, including one by Daisy Debolt. The Studio, 366 Adelaide East, 364-3428. Thurs. to Sat. 8:00 p.m. Sunday 2 p.m. \$2.00. Bring a cushion, sit on the floor.

DRACULA. A modern adaptation by John Balderstone. Toronto Truck Theatre, 94 Belmont, 864-9971. Wed. to Fri. and Sun. 8:30 p.m. Sat. 7:00 and 9:30 p.m. \$4 and \$5, students \$3 and \$4. Till April 30.

WINTER OFFENSIVE. Mrs. Eichmann's 1944 Christmas party (get it?). Factory Theatre Lab, 207 Adelaide East, 864-9971. Tues.-Sun. 8:30 p.m. Phone for cost of admission.

YORK WINDS. Program includes works by Barber, Mozart and Carter (among others). Burton Auditorium, York U, 4700 Keele, 667-3655. 8:30 p.m. Free.

SYMPHONY STREET. Presenting Keith Girard, flautist. Agincourt Library, Agincourt Mall, Kennedy & Sheppard, 293-7811, 2:00 p.m. Murray Ginsberg, trombonist, Brentwood branch, 36 Brentwood North, 233-2105, 2:00 p.m. and 2:45 p.m., and Jean Wulkan, violinist, Fairview branch, Fairview Mall, 491-7274, 2:00 p.m. and 2:45 p.m. All free.

THE WIZARD OF OZ. Free movie. Parliament Street Library, 406 Parliament, 484-8015. 2:00 p.m.

Friday March 25

JUDY JARVIS DANCE SEMINARS. Thru Sunday, two classes a day. Six sessions, \$15; one session, \$3. For more information, call Dance Lab, 869-1589.

CANADIAN CREATIVE MUSIC COLLECTIVE [CCMC] plays improvised new music at The Music Gallery, 30 St. Patrick, 368-5975. 9:00 p.m.

SQUARE DANCE. Bill Myles, caller. \$1.00 membership to the Harbourfront Square Dance Association, 50c raffle. Instruction for beginners. York Quay, Harbourfront. 7:30 p.m.

BERGMAN FESTIVAL. Every Friday & Saturday night, a chance to catch up with some Bergman oldies. Tonight & tomorrow *The Magician* (1958). Poor Alex Theatre, 296 Brunswick, 920-8370. 8:30 p.m. \$1.50.

NEW CHAMBER ORCHESTRA. An all-Mozart program conducted by Klaro Mizerit, conductor of the Atlantic Symphony Orchestra, St. James Cathedral Hall, 65 Church, 961-6652. 8:30 p.m. \$5.50 and \$6.50.

JOACHIM. pianist, in a Toronto debut recital of mainly 19th century music. Metropolitan United Church, 51 Bond, 368-0358. 8:00 p.m. Donation.

LA NOTTE. A screening of the Antonioni movie (Italian with subtitles) at the Dufferin/St. Clair Library, 1625 Dufferin, 484-8015, ext. 235. 8:30 p.m. Free.

THE CJRT-FM FUND-RAISING JAZZ PARTY. Featuring Rob McConnell Quintet, Jim Galloway and the Metro Stompers, and the Mother Necessity Big Band. New St. Lawrence Market Building, Front & Jarvis. Door and bar proceeds go to support CJRT-FM. 595-5281. \$5.00.

Saturday March 26

CANADIAN ELECTRONIC ENSEMBLE presenting a concert of live and taped electronic music. The Music Gallery, 30 St. Patrick St., 368-5975. 9 p.m.

Après-midis récréatives pour enfants. A French language program for children 6 to 12 years, twice monthly until June. Drawing, creating with odds and ends, puppet shows, from 2 to 4 p.m. Presented by l'Association France-Canada at York Quay, Harbourfront.

COME AND SEE A SEEING-EYE DOG. Dufferin/St. Clair Library, 1625 Dufferin at 2:00 p.m.

THE MILLER'S WIFE. Puppet show by the Puppetmongers Powell. Palmerston Library, 560 Palmerston, 484-8015, ext. 235. 2:00 p.m. Free.

CRAFTS WORKSHOPS. Parliament Street Library, 265 Gerrard East, 921-8674. 2:00 to 5:00 p.m.

DEREK MICHAEL BESANT: Watercolors. Aggregation Gallery, 83 Front East, 364-8716. Till April 16.

JIM GILLIES: Abstract Sculpture, Paintings & Mixed-Media Works on Paper. Aggregation Gallery, 83 Front East, 364-8716. Till April 16.

GUIDO MOLINARI: Retrospective. Art Gallery of Ontario, Dundas & McCaul. Till May 23.

Sunday March 27

MARTHA LOVELL & FRIENDS. A dance improvisation performance. The Music Gallery, 30 St. Patrick, 368-5975. 3:00 p.m.

HARBOURFRONT JAZZ CLUB — The Cllmax Jazz Band is recording their latest album live at the Jazz Club tonight, beginning at 7:30 p.m. Free admission, York Quay, Harbourfront.

PORTRAITS IN BLACK. A film noir series at the Art Gallery of Ontario, 361 0414. Today: Godard's *Breathless* and Fassbinder's *The American Soldier*. Phone for times. \$2.00 for one, \$2.50 for both (includes AGO admission).

CARTOON FESTIVAL. Every Sunday evening at the Palmerston Library, 560 Palmerston Ave., 536-7382. A collection of classics and old favorites. 6:30 and 8:30 p.m. \$2.50. Children under 12 \$1.00 at 6:30 showing.

Monday March 28

BUYING & SELLING A HOME. A two-evening course sponsored by the Toronto Community Law Program. George Biggar will talk about negotiations, "closing" the agreement, financing and mortgages, and will give some information on condominiums and co-ops. Gerrard Street Library, 1432 Gerrard East, 967-5183. 7:30 to 9:30 p.m. Free.

JAPANESE FILM SERIES. Monday nights at the auditorium of the Ontario College of Art, 100 McCaul, 362-5311. Tonight: Yoshimura's *House of the Sleeping Virgins* (1968). 7:00 p.m. Free.

DANCEMAKERS. New works performed by this Toronto dance company. Hart House Theatre, U of T campus, 978-8668. 8:30 p.m. \$4.00, students \$3.00. Till April 2.

Tuesday March 29

GARTH & JACKS AT YUK-YUK'S. A comedy cabaret for stand-up comedians. 519 Church St. 8:30. \$2.00.

CANADIAN CREATIVE MUSIC COLLECTIVE [CCMC]. Improvised new music at The Music Gallery, 30 St. Patrick St. 368-5975. 9:00 p.m.

THE TANZANIAN "SUPERSTARS ACTORS ENSEMBLE" is making its first Canadian tour with a program of anti-apartheid plays by South African playwright Athol Fugard. Tour sponsors include CLC, Urban Alliance on Race Relations and the Can. Assoc. for Adult Education. Tonight *Sizwe Bansi Is Dead*, a play about a South African homeland black who steals a murdered man's reference book and assumes his identity in order to remain in the city where he can earn a living. Eaton Memorial Auditorium, 230 St. Clair W., 924-6607. \$3.00. 8:00 p.m.

OPENING: Fourth session of the 30th parliament. Queen's Park, 3:00 p.m.

Jeanne Moreau's *LUMIERE AND Lina Wertmüller's Love and Anarchy*, both with subtitles. The Roxy, Danforth at Greenwood subway, 461-2401. Phone for times and prices. Till March 31.

BLACK CREEK PIONEER VILLAGE. Just opened for the spring season. Jane at Steeles, 661-6600. Adults \$2.50, students 75c, families \$5.00. Weekdays 9:30 to 5:00, weekends 10 to 6.

Wednesday March 30

SPEAKING OF WOMEN. Lunchtime talks weekly at Holy Trinity Church behind Eaton's Centre, sponsored by the YWCA. Today members of the Rape Crisis Centre will explain *Rape: What Happens After*. 925-3137. Free. Noon to 1 p.m.

THE TANZANIAN "SUPERSTARS ACTORS ENSEMBLE" performs *The Robben Island*, a play depicting life for blacks in South Africa's maximum security prison on Robben Island. For details see March 29.

CAMPUS UNIONS: QUEBEC AND ONTARIO. A forum sponsored by the Graduate Assistants Association. Main speaker will be Marc Lagana of the Syndicat des Professeurs de l'Université de Québec (SPUQ), which has just completed the longest and most successful strike in the history of Canadian post-secondary education. Croft Chapter House, U of T. 8:00 p.m.

MAN OF ARAN. Robert Flaherty's classic 1934 documentary about Irish island life, Beaches Library, 2161 Queen East, 484-8015, ext. 235. 7:30 p.m. Free.

Thursday March 31

GARDEN FILMS about famous gardens of the world, with a slide presentation about the Holy Land. Northern District Library, 30 Orchard View, 484-6087. Phone for time. Free.

Friday April 1

TORONTO SUPER EIGHT FILM FESTIVAL. Opening of second annual festival with workshops, screenings and demonstrations, including a method to transfer Super 8 to 16mm film electronically and a new system for 3D films. Harbourfront, 235 Queen's Quay West. Continuous screenings from noon to 7:30 p.m. Phone 367-0590 for schedule.

CANADIAN CREATIVE MUSIC COLLECTIVE improvises new music at The Music Gallery, 30 St. Patrick, 368-5975. 9:00 p.m.

Saturday April 2

TORONTO SUPER 8 FILM FESTIVAL continues at Harbourfront. Continuous screenings from noon to 8:30 p.m. Phone 367-0590 for details.

MUSICAL IMPROVISATIONS. Pianist Casey Sokol, guitarist Eugene Chadbourne and drummer Larry Dubin join forces at The Music Gallery, 30 St. Patrick, 368-5975. 9:00 p.m.

THE TANZANIAN "SUPERSTARS ACTORS ENSEMBLE" presents *Sizwe Bansi Is Dead*. OISE, 252 Bloor West, 8:00 p.m. See Mar. 29 for details.

Sunday April 3

TORONTO SUPER 8 FILM FESTIVAL. Pre-selected public screenings at the New Yorker Theatre, 651 Yonge St. Noon to 5 p.m.

MAPLE SUGAR presents a multi-media event, with dance, theatre, music and film. The Music Gallery, 30 St. Patrick, 368-5975. 3:00 p.m.

DRAWINGS BY RONN SUTTON at Amaranth Gallery, 23 Baldwin, 862-7580. Opening today, 2:00 to 6:00 p.m. Till April 28.

CARTOON FESTIVAL. See March 27 for details.

Monday April 4

Lina Wertmüller's *All Screwed Up* and Claude Berri's *Le Sex Shoppe*, both with subtitles. The Roxy, Danforth at Greenwood subway, 461-2301. Phone for times and prices. Till April 5.

Tuesday April 5

ROYAL WINNIPEG BALLET in a week-long Easter program dancing to the music of Bach, Stravinsky, and various Canadian pop groups, O'Keefe Centre, Front and Yonge, 363-6633. Weeknight price \$8.00. Phone for times. Till April 9.

PEOPLE ON FILM. Documentaries about Edith Piaf and Ruth St. Denis. Deer Park Library, 40 St. Clair East, 921-8515. Noon to 1 p.m. Free. Part of a weekly series.

THROUGH THE MEDITERRANEAN. Part of a series of travel movies. Dufferin/St. Clair Library, 1625 Dufferin. 7:30 p.m. Free.

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