

The Toronto Clarion
96 Gerrard St. East
Toronto, Ont. M5B 1G7
363-4404

film hype exposed p.7

TORONTO

clarion



Vol. 2 No. 2 November 23, 1977 A newspaper For Social Change 25¢

'We want Inco'



Gignac, President of Mine, Mill Union

Workers demand control

By P. Weinberg and J. Biggs

"Layoffs have turned Sudbury into an angry, explosive place," according to Jack Gignac, President of Local 598 of the Mine, Mill and Smelter Workers Union. Gignac made the comment about the layoffs of fellow mine workers by Inco, while speaking at a meeting of the Law Union of Ontario, held at the University of Toronto, October 29.

"The lines are being drawn between capitalism and socialism. Are our union leaders going to support us or sell us down the river?"

The miners, he said, are demanding radical solutions such as nationalization of the nickel industry.

"The politicians don't know what to say to us. The working people of Sudbury are demanding leadership while the politicians are scrambling to defuse the whole situation."

"We will just have to take care of the situation ourselves."

Earlier in October, with a minimum of warning, Inco announced the elimination of 2,800 jobs in Sudbury, Ontario, and Thompson, Manitoba. Ironically, Walter Curlook, a senior vice-president of Inco, explained to the *Toronto Star* October 29 that his company is betting that the Canadian government will be powerless to intervene in any substantial way.

"I don't think there's any doubt in our minds that Third World countries like Indonesia and Guatemala (where Inco also operates) are much more likely to act quickly against Inco if we took measures that would

seriously affect their social and economic development programmes."

Evidently, Inco feels that in Canada it can seriously affect the well-being of entire communities with virtual impunity.

One of the problems the miners have faced locally is the media coverage of their position. According to Gignac, the traditionally pro-Inco media in Sudbury have urged the residents not to panic despite the threat of massive unemployment, closed businesses and an exodus from the city itself.

Even when the media generally have been critical of Inco, the company has been portrayed merely as a bad corporate citizen. For Gignac, however, the issue should be the problem of private ownership of the entire nickel industry.

"We would like to control the wealth that really belongs to us. A community run industry where we determine the priorities is our goal."

Such a goal, he added, should be coupled with a plan to create more secondary manufacturing in Sudbury to create more jobs and reduce the area's dependence on the mines.

The federal government has already come out with a proposal for a 32-hour week at Inco to ease the burden of the layoffs. Under this plan, workers kept on by Inco would work a four-day week. The fifth day's work would be made up by those who otherwise would be laid off. The one day's lost pay for permanent employees would then be made up by special unemployment insurance payments.

Cont'd on page 4

Inside :

- Tenants' hotline p. 6
- People's art p. 11
- International page p. 12
- Free classifieds p. 15

Unemployment

As we see it ...

After years of ignoring unemployment or denying that there's a problem, Trudeau is finally doing something about it — he's giving advice. His prescription for unemployed: tough it out or emigrate.

The four main points in the analysis behind this proposal are:

- Canada is a trading nation that is being priced out of the world market;
- Wage increases are the main cause of our high prices so "wages have to be moderated to bring prices down;"
- Profits are too low and must be raised to encourage investment because "capital is very mobile...if capital finds higher returns it moves elsewhere;"
- Since the government is relying on private enterprise to pull us out of this depression, we have to be nice to big business or it'll take its toys away. If Inco, for example, decides to lay off over 3,000 workers — we can't stop them.

That, to quote Labour Minister John Munro, would "alienate the private sector."

All this has the usual crackpot logic to it. But there are problems. Canadian manufacturing, the most labour-intensive sector of the economy, is pitifully weak. Canada is the **only** industrial nation whose manufacturing sector holds less than half its domestic market.

Only 35% of the Canadian market is supplied by domestic manufacturers and three quarters of these firms are foreign-owned. So Canadian firms are supposed to sell abroad when they can't even supply their home market!

Even if Canadian firms **could** sell more abroad, under the present system of trade it would only mean undercutting competitors and exporting unemployment. What a foolish and short-sighted policy! What's to stop foreign manufacturers from undercutting us? Then will come higher tariffs, devaluations, a sag in world trade — and **all** trading nations will be worse off than before.

This is exactly what happened in the last great depression; and the decline in trade is one of the reasons it lasted so long.

Our government's blather is based on the assumption that capital must always and forever be privately owned and controlled. The main problem with such a system is strikes. Not the strikes of wage-earners against capital, but the really big strikes — the strikes that throw hundreds of thousands of men and women out of work every year — **the strikes of capital against us all.**

That is what a cutback in investment amounts to. Capital that could be used to make goods, provide services and employ people, lies idel and useless. Talents, resources and machines that could have been used have been wasted. The wealth they could have produced has been lost forever.

This waste by the big capitalists and their governments must continue until costs and wages are low enough to give capital an adequate profit. In the meantime, people without work will have to wait until bosses are ready to hire them.

If the unemployed were content to follow Trudeau's advice, that is they would do.

Fortunately, there is some evidence that people who are out of work or in danger of losing their jobs have better ideas.

In Brampton, a full employment committee, backed by the unions, has been formed to fight for the unemployed. In Cape Breton and Halifax, unemployed people have occupied U.I.C. offices and marched to demand, not handouts or brief jobs propped up by subsidies, but meaningful work.

A good beginning to a long struggle.

As the fight against unemployment and its causes develops, the **Clarion** will continue to discuss the problem and the ways in which working people try to overcome it.



letterslettersletters

To the Clarion:

The last **Clarion** contained a piece on long-distance running in which the author, one B. Tracy, made something of a fetish of *not* knowing the history of the marathon.

The most popular version is that told by the English poet Robert Browning. When the Persians invaded Greece in 490 BC, an Athenian named Pheidippides (or Philippides) ran to get help from Sparta (some 150 miles), and hurried back in time to help beat the invaders at the Battle of Marathon. He then ran the 26 miles from Marathon to Athens to announce the victory — and dropped dead.

A pretty story. But our earliest accounts — in Herodotus and Plutarch — do not know it. They

say nothing about Pheidippides' noble death. In fact, they do not mention the final run, from Marathon to Athens, at all.

In other words, the usual association of the Marathon with pain, heroism, and superhuman endurance is a later invention. We owe it mainly to the part played by sport in the ideology of 19th century British imperialism — for which battles were won "on the playing fields of Eton."

With this in mind, I was sorry to see that Tracy seems to have fallen for the myth of marathon machismo. Why else would he be

so proud of running the crotch out of his shorts, or of hurting his body so badly that he couldn't walk down a flight of stairs? Someone less schooled in self-destruction would have had the sense to listen to his crotch — and drop out.

On a more trivial note: It's not just the marathon mystique that comes from the British aristocracy. The original 26-mile race was stretched by 385 yards to accommodate a whim of the British royal family at the 1908 Olympics.

-Mark Golden

TORONTO
clarion

TORONTO'S NEWSPAPER FOR SOCIAL CHANGE

The Toronto Clarion is owned and published by the Western Gap Co-operative Ltd., a non-profit co-operative.
Phone 363-4404.

The staff members are John Biggs, Marilyn Burnett, Peter Carver, Peter Davies, Gerry Dunn, Diana Fancher, Mark Golden, Abe Goldes, David Kidd, Marianne Langton, Sally McBeth, Tom McLaughlin, Cathy McPherson, Alan Meisner, Marg Anne Morrison, Elinor Powicke, Terrence Regan, Norman Rogers, Peter Rowe, Virginia Smith, Leslie Stevens, Wayne Sumner, Paul Weinberg, Ted Whittaker, Ken Wyman.

The following people have also contributed to this issue: Doris Alder, Joyce Boyne, Oliver Girling, John Williams, Bob Warren, Alex Rade, Renate Manthei, Arlene Frank.

Individual mail subscriptions are \$12.00 a year.

96 Gerrard St. E. Toronto M5B 1G7

books for, by, and about women
non-sexist children's books
women's records, posters, buttons

TORONTO
WOMEN'S
BOOKSTORE

85 Harbord Street
west of Spadina
922-8744



HOBBIT

14 Wellesley West
967-7115

Birkenstock clogs, sandals, Shakti shoes & boots.

Handmade clothes made locally & imported for Girls & Guys

Handmade jewellery

Hobbit has the lowest price in the city on Birkenstock sandals
Come and visit our new store.

Driving teachers feel cheated

Atlas shrugs



Prospective driving instructors for the Atlas Driving School (located at 344 Bloor St. W.) have revealed the fleece behind the flashy sign. Those who answer the enticing newspaper ads placed by the school face an exploitative but technically legal situation.

By J. Biggs

Several driving school instructors employed by Atlas Driving School have complained to the *Clarion* about the "rotten" treatment they have received from this Toronto-based company. They say that promises of work have not been kept and their employment contract ties them to the whims of the company manager.

Here appears to be nothing illegal in the way Atlas Driving School handles its instructors, but the instructors remain angry and bitter over their situation.

The instructors came to Atlas in answer to a newspaper ad that read "Female-male; part or full-time driving instruction. Must be 21 or over. Car supplied, \$5.00 per hour. Training available."

It sounded like a good deal. But the rate of \$5.00 an hour turned out to mean \$3.75 for a 45 minute lesson. Instructors were not to be paid for the time spent travelling from one student to another even though they had to pay for all gas they consumed. Moreover, prospective instructors learned of this arrangement only after the training period was completed and a contract was signed. One instructor learned that the manager, Sam Rahin, had threatened to fire any member of his office staff if he or she revealed that lessons were only 45 minutes long.

The training itself consisted of an obligatory course that cost each applicant \$150.00. The instructor then had to apply for provincial and municipal licences to teach members of the public how to drive a car. The provincial licence application includes all the learning materials necessary to satisfy the licence requirements. The Atlas course, in other words, turned out to be totally unnecessary.

Once qualified, the instructors were anxious to know how many students they would be assigned by the School. Rahin told one that "prospects are very good." But few students were assigned.

One instructor dutifully reported in each morning for several weeks without receiving a single assignment. Another averaged only one student a week.

Instructors were informed that pay raises were conditional upon maintaining a certain average of students each week. They later learned that raises depended on the average of successful students — students who pass the Ontario driving test. Instructors complained that this was unfair since an instructor had no control over which students he was given, nor how many. When one instructor complained that under these conditions it was almost impossible to achieve a higher rate, the manager replied that the instructor wasn't working hard enough.

When a certain instructor managed to achieve a reasonable number of lessons in a given week because of re-bookings by his students, he was told by the manager that his training car was needed elsewhere. A replacement vehicle was promised but never arrived. The instructor's students were assigned to someone else.

While some instructors were waiting patiently for lessons to be assigned, Atlas was still hiring new teachers and taking their money for the training course. They too were promised lots of work.

One instructor says that Atlas is not as serious about giving driving instruction to the public as it is about fleecing "some poor sucker" of his tuition fees.

The instructors must follow a number of rules and regulations governing the way they handle students' fees and the way they check in with the office each day. These rules are enforced by means of a number of petty fines. Since there is not much work anyway, a two dollar fine for late check-in makes a substantial hole in a week's salary.

The operation of Atlas Driving School is made legitimate because the instructors agree to call themselves self-employed workers. In this way, they place themselves

outside the protection of many government regulations on working conditions, despite the fact that almost every aspect of their work is tightly controlled by the company.

The only reason some instructors stay on is the promise of getting their money back. In the standard employment contract, Atlas "agrees to pay a minimum bonus of \$150.00 after one full year of instruction."

As one instructor expressed it, "This amounts to paying us with our own money."

Immigrants warned :

Marriage must wait

By M. Morrison

The Registrar General of Canada has directed church ministers not to marry immigrants without landed immigrant status in Canada. It is this office which issues marriage certificates in Canada.

Between the issuing of a marriage certificate and the marriage, a certain time period must elapse. In certain cases, where the participants wish to be married immediately the time period can be abridged in order to expedite the marriage. The Registrar General, however, will not abridge the time period for immigrants who wish to marry a Canadian citizen in order to remain in Canada.

"Although it is a misuse of the marriage act," according to Reverend John Morgan of the First Unitarian Church, "there is nothing illegal about such a course of action and those ministers who do refuse to marry immigrants display a gross lack of compassion and sympathy."

Many immigrants from such places as Africa and Latin America wish to remain in Canada in order to escape the repression and poverty which exist in their native lands.

Ottawa Journal

Ottawa —

More than 1,000 demonstrators picketed the *Ottawa Journal* on October 25 in support of unionized typesetters and circulation staff locked out by newspaper management one year before.

Locked-out workers, members of the International Typographical Union (ITU) and the Ottawa Newspaper Guild, were joined by busloads of employees from strikebound *La Presse*, *Le Soleil*, and *Montréal Matin* as well as union members from local Ottawa papers, the *Citizen* and *Le Droit*. The two hour protest to mark the first anniversary of the dispute was an impressive demonstration of labour solidarity.

Pickets included members of the Canadian Union of Postal Workers, the Public Service Alliance of Canada, the International Brotherhood of Electrical Workers, Office and Professional Employees, Retail, Wholesale and Department Store Union, Letter Carriers Union of Canada, and the Canadian Union of Public Employees.

The *Ottawa Journal* locked out the paper's entire 167 unionized staff, after ITU members staged slowdowns to protest introduction of technological changes without a contract to ensure job security or severance pay.

Newspaper production continued during the year-long lock-out with scab labour, in many cases brought in from other F.P. publications. Despite an Ontario Labour Relations Board (OLRB) ruling that the paper was guilty of Bad-Faith Bargaining on five separate occasions, management offered only 18 of the 86 locked-out typographical union members their jobs.

Earlier this month 22 mailers, stereotypers and pressmen accepted a new contract. That, plus those workers who have given up or found other jobs, has trimmed the picket line to 72.

Journal management refuses severance pay for those workers whose jobs have been eliminated. Although the paper is crying broke, union officials claim it is assuring advertisers the *Journal* is continuing to make a profit.

The Ottawa Typographical Union (OTU) is not against technological change but opposes "throwing people on the streets", particularly in a time of high unemployment.

Ian MacDonald, speaking for the OTU, said the demonstration would "help the morale of the labour movement in all of Ottawa" and would hopefully "bring some pressure on management to settle."



Unfortunately this type of arbitrary action on the part of the government only serves to perpetuate the already rampant racism which exists in Toronto and Canada today.

"The tightening of immigration and the harsh deportations which result are directly related to the economic

conditions of the country," said Morgan.

"In economic boom times the country cries out for immigrant labourers, however, in times of economic depression, such as the 1930's and the 1970's the immigrant is the one who suffers the most from the inequalities of the economic system and the paranoia of the government."

Parker busts strike?

By E. Powicke

Eleven strike supporters on the Sandra Instant Coffee picket line were arrested on Wednesday, October 26. Nine were from the United Auto Workers, Local 222, the other two were from the United Rubber Workers of America. Support has been steadily growing for the Sandra workers. Two weeks ago there were sixty people on the picket line, this week there were over 130.

The Sandra Instant Coffee Company, a division of Mother Parkers, is trying to bust the strike and the union at its Ajax plant by hiring scabs. The Durham Police Force has been supporting the strike-breaking by escorting scabs through the picket line.

The Bakery and Confectionery Workers International Union of

America, Local 264, has been on strike against the Sandra Company since June 17 of this year. No headway has been made over negotiations for their first contract. November 4 is the date after which the company can start pressuring its employees to call for an election to throw the union out.

Joanne Radford, assistant to Mike Breugh, New Democrat M.P.P. for Oshawa, was present at the picket line on Wednesday. She said she was upset and angry over the police tactics.

"Normally the cops form a wedge to push back the strikers when escorting the bus through the picket line, but on Wednesday the police charged the crowd. They were bodily throwing the strikers around. Once the strikers recovered from the initial onslaught, you bet they were angry."



Police escort busload of strike-breakers into Ajax plant

When asked whether outside support on the picket line and the resulting possibility of violence would hinder the return of the Company to the bargaining table, Radford was quick to point out that October 26 was the only day that resulted in violence and that the police had provoked it.

As to calling off outside support while the union faces the threat of decertification, Radford

felt that "If negotiations fail it's going to be a lot harder to rally the same support from local unions that the Sandra workers are presently enjoying."

So far twelve out of forty Sandra employees face court injunctions that ban them from participating in the picket line. The support from unions in the Oshawa, Whitby and Ajax area is crucial when there are so few

Sandra strikers left to man the picket line.

There is also a nation-wide boycott of Sandra Instant Coffee products. A complete list of the forty brand names to boycott can be obtained from the last issue of the **Clarion** or from the Bakery and Confectionery Workers International Union of America, Local 264, 15 Gervais Drive, Toronto.

Inco cont'd

At a rally in Sudbury, October 23, mineworkers soundly rejected the proposal saying that the proposal amounted to little more than another subsidy for Inco. Inco is slated to receive about \$10 million this year in federal subsidies and concessions.

"The only solution," said Gignac at the same rally, "is the nationalization of the nickel industry. Tax concessions don't create jobs, they only ensure profits."

A Sudbury labour lawyer, Philip Zylberberg said during the Law Union meeting in Toronto that the media underplayed the militancy of last week's Sudbury rally.

"The hall where the meeting was held could seat only 300 people but we had 1,500 out which demonstrates the depth of the workers' anger."

"The politicians are saying to leave it to them, but the people don't want to sit on their asses and wait. There is a lot of spirit in the community to fight back."

Gignac said afterward that this spirit emanates from the basic division in the Sudbury community between workers and management. "When a young worker sees his optimism reduced to zero, he becomes very frustrated and scared."

Gignac compared the present economic crisis to the Depression when people had to move from province to province looking for work.

"What I fear is that violent energies will be internalized by

the workers rather than directed toward the real cause of their economic hardship, particularly when many families are spending half their incomes repaying debts.

Zylberberg said Sudbury has one of the largest concentrations of finance companies in the country, eager to cash in on the wealth of the past....

Many of the workers, he said, are in their 20's. They get married early and start buying all sorts of things on credit including a house and a car. They expected that the mines would provide them with a living for a long time."

"It's a tragedy when they have their income pulled right out from under them."

TORONTO SCHOOL OF ART

Fine Art Instruction

Tuesdays and Thursdays:

Life Drawing and Painting Workshops

Thursdays: Silk Screen Workshops

225 Brunswick Ave. at Sussex

921-3986

Pre-War German Newsreels 1933-1938

Original footage prepared under the direction of Joseph Goebbels (in German, no titles)

screenings at 7:30 & 9:00 pm (Tuesdays) Admission \$3. Students and Seniors \$2.50

Innis Town Hall

Sussex & St. George - 1 block south of Bloor Presented by Regus Films. 536-7382



On the line

After working as an orderly in four hospitals over the past ten years, I believe the job has become both less skilled and better paid.

The wages of hospital orderlies have risen sharply. When I got my first job in 1967, I was earning \$350 a month. At the hospital where I work now, the pay is roughly \$900 a month.

The knowledge needed and skills required, however, seem to have declined. At my first hospital job, we orderlies received a one-month course of daily lessons and were taught a number of skills, such as care of some dressings, catheterization, etc. We were expected to use these skills. In the hospital where I work now, the training is trivial. Ten lectures, followed by a multiple choice exam, constitute the formal education of an orderly. The real training is given by fellow workers, and even that can be learned in a week or two.

With a decline in the level of skill needed, orderlies can be more easily replaced or their work can be loaded on someone else's shoulders. In my present hospital, fulltime orderlies who retire or go on vacation, are replaced by part-time or seasonal help who have received little or no training.

Since these people are not in the union, they can be paid less and are more subject to administrative whims. For example, our last contract was signed one year after the previous contract had expired. All staff designated "students" by the administration received no retroactive pay raise, even though many had worked several days every week and fulltime during the summer months.

Cutbacks in provincial government health budgets will force hospitals to lay off staff; part-time workers may be hired to solve this problem.

In fact, things could get worse — orderlies might not be replaced even by part-timers — nurses might have to do some of the orderlies' work. Nurses can empty bedpans but orderlies can't look after intravenous tubes. Already, nurses have had to do orderlies' work on some occasions, at my hospital, on the midnight shift.

Several times, talking with other orderlies about other hospitals, I've heard of even more drastic cutbacks in the hiring of orderlies. Toronto Western apparently has not fully replaced the staff they fired during the 1972 strike. Toronto General is laying off staff and Sunnybrook has less staff than it had a decade ago.

If staff is reduced continually in this way, it will mean not merely that more work is done by fewer people. It will also mean that patients will have fewer opportunities to talk to those who care for them. Staff will not have the time to listen to patients' fears, complaints or mere needs to find out how well they are being cured.

While it lasts, however, my work as an orderly has some definite delights. I get a chance to talk with the other staff and with patients. Since I work the midnight shift, there is also an opportunity to read and to draw. Many cartoons in this paper which you puzzled over or occasionally laughed at were produced on the midnight shift. This article was conceived, written and rewritten on the midnight shift.

Landlords squabble over rent

By D. Fancher

At Woolner and Jane, where the two 9-storey buildings and other highrises overlook Black Creek, tenants have finally got a decent place to live — even if they don't know who gets the rent.

The ownership of the buildings, located at 220-330 Woolner Road, is registered under the name of the Dale Tom Group, whose principal director, Wayne Skinner, made headlines in the still simmering Brian Risdon plumbing caper.

But being the registered owner in this case doesn't seem to carry much weight. There are also six mortgages and lots of bad debts involving the properties. This has left building residents very confused about who gets the rent and who is ultimately responsible for maintaining conditions in the building. Conditions in the past

the vacancy rate was 30-40%.

Conditions finally got so bad that York Alderwoman Gail Christie called in the fire, health and by-law enforcement departments early this summer to issue orders to bring the buildings up to standards immediately or the Borough would step in to do the repairs and charge it to Dale Tom's tax bill.

Enter Frank Griffo, general contractor, according to tenants the only person who has ever been willing to listen to them or help them in any way. Griffo was hired to clean up and repair the buildings this summer and by the end of August the improvement was remarkable.

However, tenants who had been withholding rent sporadically during the worst times weren't satisfied. No repairs were done in their own apartments — the rats and cockroaches seemed to be healthier than ever. In August

tell them that Chadee had lifted all the October rent (about \$28,000) from the account and had attempted to fire him.

Chadee is remembered by tenants as the person responsible for running the buildings into the ground in his few months of ownership. He also hired knife-wielding agents to threaten tenants who withheld rent.

Supervisor Ousted

Things got even more exciting when armed security guards changed the locks on the building and removed Griffo from his office. Undaunted, Griffo returned, kicked in his office door and sat down, informing the guards that if they laid a hand on him they would be charged with assault.

"I'm here, I stay here, I help the tenants, and do what I can for them," Griffo told the *Clarion*. He said that he would continue to collect rent, pay the utilities and superintendents and others, as he had originally been assigned to do before the money disappeared.

According to Alderwoman Christie, Consumers Gas is owed \$17,000 and Hydro quite a lot as well. Chadee, claiming to be mortgagee in possession, says Skinner is in arrears to at least 4 mortgagees. Skinner claims, however, he had an agreement with Chadee for a six month exemption from mortgage payments and that Chadee has siphoned rents into his own pocket.

Chadee and Skinner made more formal legal statements in lengthy affidavits filed in support and defense of a Supreme Court action taken by Chadee against Skinner and Griffo.

Rent Runaround

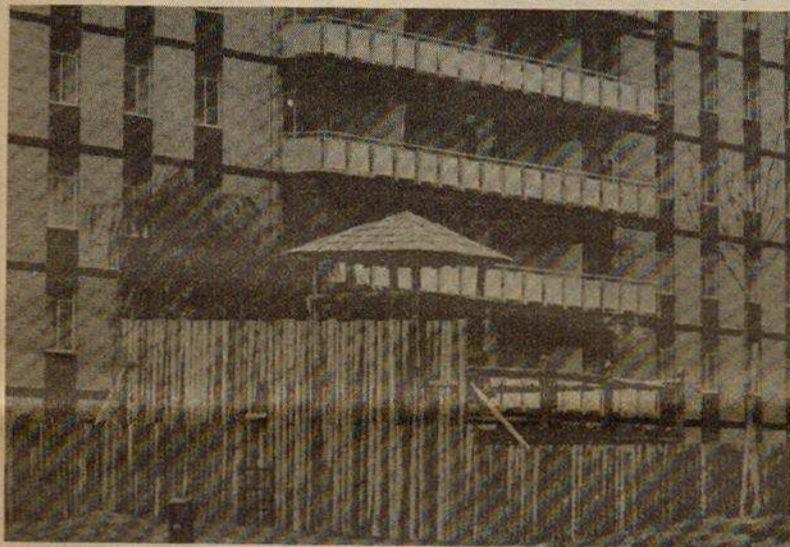
At the October 24 injunction hearing, the judge ordered Chadee and Skinner to open a joint account with both signatures necessary to take money out and Griffo to be retained as manager until the motion can be brought to trial.

Skinner claims he has an offer to buy the buildings, and Alder-



Tenant Yvonne Jenkins, who moved out of 220 Woolner Rd. a few months ago, returned after the recent change in ownership and is now employed cleaning and refurbishing the appliances in the building.

G. Dunn



A children's playground is one of the much-needed improvements made by buildings manager Frank Griffo to the Woolner Rd. properties. Griffo wants to buy the buildings, now 'owned' by a total of six mortgagees.

have fluctuated from bad to worse and (finally) to somewhat better.

Currently, the sixth mortgagee, Victor Chadee (who sold the buildings to Skinner), and the fourth mortgagee, notorious landlord PHI International, are both claiming they are entitled to collect the rent. They also want to take over the building. The contractor who did \$100,000 worth of repairs on the building is also heavily involved, claiming he will buy the building himself, if possible.

Whose Building?

In 1973 living conditions started to deteriorate in the buildings when PHI International and a German consortium took over from Jane Woolner Developments, although PHI was involved in the financing from the beginning. Victor Chadee bought the property in December 1976 and sold it to Skinner in April of this year. By that time

they signed a petition saying they weren't going to pay rent unless individual units (which Borough by-laws don't cover) were repaired immediately.

In September about 50 of them met with Griffo who signed a written promise to complete the repairs they requested by November 30.

Skinner then appointed Griffo as manager of the building with the power to collect rents and deposit them in a joint account with Chadee. Shortly thereafter notice came from Chadee to pay rent to him. The superintendents were fired, and tenants couldn't figure out who had the authority to do what.

In mid-October Griffo himself called a meeting with tenants to

Solar Energy Systems

Division of

A.A. Goldes & Assoc. Ltd.
Consulting Engineers

279 Eglinton Ave. East
Toronto, 486-0911

Design of Residential
Solar Energy Systems
New and Retrofit

THE Nth HAND BOOK SHOP

102 Harbord Street

Open Tuesday to Saturday

Noon to Six p.m.

USED BOOKS & RECORDS
921-2381

If you've had enough ...



Try The Clarion

96 Gerrard St. E. Toronto

M5B 1G7 Telephone 363-4404

Individual Mail Subscriptions

\$12.00 a year;

Institutional Subscriptions

Are \$25.00.

Tenant Hotline

Dear Hotline,

My landlord tells me that I have to sign a new lease. My old lease expired two months ago and nothing has happened until now. Do I have to sign a new lease or move out?

Worried

Our first suggestion is that you don't take legal advice from your landlord or his agents. They are not interested in promoting your interests.

Secondly, a lease is a contract entered into by two (theoretically) free and independent parties. No one can make you sign a contract you don't want to sign. If your lease expires and no new contract is signed, you continue as a month-to-month tenant on the same terms as under your old lease. This includes the same amount of rent, which can only be raised following a 90-day notice.

You have the same security as you had under your lease and you cannot be evicted except for reasons specified in the Landlord & Tenant Act. Not signing a lease is *not* one of those reasons.

My apartment's a mess and the landlord keeps putting me off when I ask him about repairs. What can I do?

Waiting For The Plaster To Fall

Dear Waiting,

A landlord is obliged to do any repairs that the tenant did not cause. Here are your choices as far as I can see, but your tactics are limited only by your imagination, your bargaining power and your skills in human relations.

1. Ask your landlord to fix the place, in writing if possible.
 2. Call in a housing or property standards inspector from the municipality you live in. He can order the landlord to do the repair. In some municipalities they can do the repair and add it to the landlord's tax bill.
 3. Make an application to a County Court judge to have the court order the landlord to do the repairs. He could also order that your rent be reduced until the repairs are made. This may involve getting legal advice (representation is available from various legal clinics) or spending a fair amount of time talking to the counter clerks down at the clerks office at 361 University Ave., Room 110, to find out how to do it yourself.
 4. Stop paying your rent until the place is fixed up. If your landlord takes you to court to evict you, pay the rent money to the Court and explain to the judge why you haven't been paying the landlord. Your obligation to pay rent only applies when the landlord lives up to his obligation to repair.
 5. Get some estimates and hire someone to do the work. Deduct the amount from your rent and give the landlord a copy of the receipt along with your reduced rent cheque. He may accept it and leave it at that. Or he may get mad and try to evict you for not paying your rent.
- If he does take you to court, you'll have to convince the judge that the repair was urgent and necessary and that the landlord refused to do the repair after you told him about it. Even if the judge doesn't agree, you won't be evicted if you pay the disputed amount and the court costs, if any. This is the most risky method, but it has worked in the past.

The remedy that works for you depends on a lot of things: what type of unit and landlord you have, your determination to see that the place is fixed up, the urgency of the repair and the bargaining power you have with your landlord. Of course, the best way to acquire bargaining power is to be part of a tenants association.

This is the first in a series of columns prepared by staff of Tenant Hotline, a legal clinic funded by the Ontario Legal Aid Plan. The advice is general in nature and not intended to provide you with an argument in court. Write to the Hotline c/o the Clarion or in an emergency phone 676-5500 for immediate help.

For more information on tenants rights — go in person with 50¢ or send \$1 for a copy of *Your Rights As A Tenant* to:

Federation of Metro Tenants Associations
165 Spadina Ave., Suite 26, Toronto

Is OMB pandering to Palmerston developer?

By A.C. Rade

A dispute over rezoning in the Bloor and Palmerston area which started in 1973 and pits the Palmerston Boulevard Residents Association against a Toronto developer, Apostolos Papadopoulos, is finally drawing to an end. Both parties are now anxiously awaiting the decision of the Ontario Municipal Board's second hearing on the subject.

The dispute began in 1973, when an old church on the corner of Palmerston Boulevard and College Street went up for sale. According to Audrey Douglas, chairperson of the residents association, a developer made motions to purchase the property to redevelop it for commercial use. City Hall blocked the move and the church remains intact. The residents realized that unlike the rest of the street (which was zoned for residential purposes only), the four corners of the boulevard, at Bloor Street and at College Street, were zoned as commercial areas. The residents, fearing further commercial incursion, got to work to have the remaining three corners down-zoned, thereby ensuring the preservation of the existing houses. The city declared its intent to do so in 1974, and the down-zoning by-law was passed in 1975.

In the interval between the declaration of intent and the approval of the by-law, Papadopoulos, who already owned property in the area, bought a parcel of land forming an "L" around the southeast corner of Bloor and Palmerston. The parcel includes two houses on Palmerston (543 and 545), and four on Bloor (599, 605, 607 and 609).

One resident claims that Papadopoulos was informed of the city's intent to down-zone, but the developer has disclaimed any previous knowledge. He requested that the city rezone the area upward so that he could build a commercial complex on the site, to house offices, apartments and a parking lot.

The residents oppose the project because they claim it would increase traffic on Palmerston Boulevard — already quite heavily travelled. They also wish to preserve this pleasant, tree-lined street as an architectural and historical unit.

According to James Findlay Sleigh, who has lived at 545 Palmerston for seven years, Papadopoulos attempted to remove the tenants of both houses on Palmerston by serving them evic-



One of the houses on Bloor St. W. at Palmerston Ave., down-zoned by the city in 1975 after citizens pressured for preservation of the houses. Owner-developer Apostolos Papadopoulos wants the properties rezoned for commercial use.

tion notices and by trying to increase the rent. Sleigh received one letter dated January 30, 1975 asking for an increase in rent from \$380.00 per month to \$750.00 per month, plus parking and utilities. Eventually a compromise was reached.

The case went to the Ontario Municipal Board (OMB) in January of 1977. The OMB decided to rezone one of the houses in dispute (545) upwards to commercial, while leaving the other (543) unchanged. The residents appealed the decision to the Ontario Cabinet and were granted another hearing.

Papadopoulos is in a rather uncomfortable situation. He has assumed mortgages totalling \$1,728,000., and residents who

attended the OMB hearing told the Clarion that he now faces foreclosure on the mortgages. The residents feel that "the economic situation of the developer is being held over us and that the final decision was based on that rather than on sound planning."

The second decision is expected any day now. When asked what action the residents would take if the decision was unfavourable to them, Douglas answered: "We haven't even thought of it being unfavourable, we just haven't considered that point of view yet."



18 baldwin street toronto canada
979-2822

Whole Earth Natural Foods

160 McCaul St.
364-0072
HOURS

Mon. - Wed.	10-6
Thurs. - Fri.	10-9
Sat.	9-6

THE ORIENTAL Indian Restaurant

the best value in Punjabi cooking in Metro ..."

1014 Queen East
466-2235

Kaplan's Cheese

72 Kensington
BEST IN THE MARKET

Bread & Roses

Food And Entertainment Guide



Film flacks flog flicks

By W. Sumner

I want to talk about two jobs, both connected with film, whose requirements and functions are diametrically opposed.

The first is the film critic. His (or hers) is the task of bringing to movies standards of taste and excellence. He must be prepared to articulate and defend these standards and to apply them in a manner both fair and informed. He must free himself as much as possible from partiality and prejudice and where his human limits supervene he must confess his biases openly and honestly. Above all, he must avoid affiliation with any particular institution involved in the production and marketing of films; his detachment from that process is the public and visible badge of his open-mindedness.

The other job is the film flack. He (or she) is typically employed by the studio or distributor, but may also freelance. His task is to sell a product, in this case, a movie. It is in kind no different from marketing any other product — whatever its actual worth, the ad men's job is to make it *look* as good as he can. His success or failure is measured by the box office. Most of his material takes the form of press releases which he hopes editors will use to fill embarrassing blank spaces in their entertainment pages. His partiality is frank and unconcealed; every film his studio produces is a sure hit, the efforts of rivals laughably mediocre by comparison.

Two axioms follow from these job descriptions. Critics cannot afford to be flacks, lest they compromise their impartiality. And



flacks cannot afford to be critics, lest they compromise their loyalty. Criticism and flackery are oil and water; each, properly identified, has its place but no person can play both roles.

All of this is the merest commonplace, you are saying, so why make a point of it? Well, I do have a reason. This commonplace seems to have been forgotten by the film critics of two of Toronto's daily newspapers.

Like me, you have probably encountered those glossy magazines being given away in most of the first-run cinemas in town. Like me, you have probably developed the habit of picking them up and leafing idly through them as you wait for the lights to dim and the screen to come to life.

There are two of them, **Showbill** and **Marquee**. They are interchangeable. Both are edited out of Toronto and both appear bi-monthly. Both make some effort to pose as film magazines — you can actually subscribe to them and there is a letters page, mostly filled with testimonials — but in fact their function is to sell movies.

Each issue contains short promotional pieces (including photos, plot outlines, interviews, production details, and the like) on films expected to open locally in the following two months. These pieces are intended to stimulate advance interest in these products, so that innocent filmgoers will lay out their money to see them and distributors and theatre managers will be able to report attractive box office grosses.

They are, in short, trade journals, flowing faucets of flackery. Now we know already what to expect from the flack: he doesn't last long if he knocks the company product. And so **Showbill** and **Marquee** promote with equal enthusiasm every item from **Rocky** and **Star Wars** to **Casanova** and **The Heretic**. And nary a negative word ever darkens their seductive and enticing pages.

So advertising has come to the movie houses; who's to complain? Reading these mags is a lot more fun than idling through the Simpson's flyer or watching K-Tel ads on the tube. All would be well, save for one niggling worry — much of this breathless material is being churned out by



Sgt. Eddie Dohun (JAMES CAAN) forces an army surgeon (ARTHUR HILL) to operate immediately on the near lifeless body of his captain whom he rescued from the battlefield in "A Bridge Too Far".

film critics. Not all of it. A lot of pieces are done by freelancers and anonymities. But some appear under the bylines of such critics as Les Wedman (Vancouver Sun), Tony Lofaro (Ottawa Citizen), Gene Telpner (Winnipeg Tribune), Martin Malina (Montreal Star), Lyle Slack (Hamilton Spectator), and two figures somewhat more familiar to Toronto readers — George Anthony of the **Sun** and Clyde Gilmour of the **Star**.

A random sampling of issues of **Showbill** and **Marquee** which have appeared this year reveals that these gentlemen have managed to say something positive (or at least avoided saying anything negative) about such memorable masterpieces as **Audrey Rose** (Anthony), **Sorcerer** (Gilmour), **A Bridge Too Far** and **Bobby Deerfield** (Wedman), and **Valentino** (Telpner and Lofaro). For these duds not cancelling one's press privileges and finding another line of work

requires the utmost restraint.

How is it possible for reputable critics to say (as Wedman did) that **Bobby Deerfield** "makes another contribution to the vitality of the international cinematic vocabulary"? Well, there is one way — if they have not seen the film. Most of these pieces seem to be assembled out of studio press kits, with occasional interviews with directors or stars thrown in for good measure. Thus their appalling blandness; if you have not tried the product how can you tell the public what to expect from it? Having little but studio flackery to draw on, you become a secondhand flack yourself.

The basic question for Gilmour and company is: what is a nice critic like you doing in a mag like this? These are films, remember, which they will later review in their own papers. How can one write a positive (or at worst a neutral) piece of advance promotion, designed to suggest that people see the flick, and then

tell them afterwards to forget about it because it's a dog? Not gracefully, that's how.

Now I am willing to believe that all of these gentlemen have managed to keep their critical faculties uncorrupted by these excursions into writing studio hype. I am willing to accept on faith that they remain fiercely independent and uncommitted. But they make a fundamental mistake in trying to mix the roles of critic and flack. The critic's impartiality must be not only real but visible; he cannot afford even the appearance of selling his name to any particular producer or product.

For Clyde Gilmour and George Anthony, among these others, that appearance has been corroded by their association with trade journals like **Showbill** and **Marquee**. As a fortress of incorruptibility we still have Robert Martin of the **Globe and Mail** — and, of course, the film critic of the **Clarion**.

Inside : Punk rock

Anarchism

French diet

Steve Brinder : Comic revitalizes Canadian humour

By P. Weinberg

I know why I prefer Steve Brinder to the other comedians at Yuk Yuk's. He talks the way I do when I become excited. The arms are in motion. The words are flying. The pace is quick. And the voice is loud, superloud. Like at home at dinner when my exhausted parents come home from work and are too impatient to whisper their complaints.

"A lot of my material comes from the interesting people who travel the Bathurst Street bus," says Brinder.

It is a long crowded bus ride making a northerly route that captures every major immigrant group in the city, the Jews, the Italians, the Blacks, the Chinese, and the Portuguese.

Unlike many Toronto bus rides, this one encourages people to come out of their shell. The volume is on high. A middle-aged woman is shouting out loud to her neighbour the vivid details of her hysterectomy operation. An old man mumbles to himself, trying to answer a question first put to him in 1933 at the YMHA social club.

Brinder swings back and forth across the Yuk Yuk stage with microphone in hand. Possessed like a crazed bat, he throws out lines of material from the edge of his nerve endings. The atmosphere is hot and electric.

It's ultimate hyperactive schtick — the Yiddish word comics use to describe what they do.

"The guys in the neighbourhood were laughing when I told them I was going out with a rich Forest Hill girl. They yelled, 'Hey Brinders's going out with Classic Construction.'"

The young audience tenses up when Brinder appears. Some of the topics are familiar — sexual games, work; others are political — racism, class differences, social pressures. Whether his bit works or not, he digs deep enough into himself to find comedy that keeps his audience spinning with his nervous energy.

The comics at Yuk Yuk's eye each other with suspicion and Brinder is no exception. Six months of successful schtick and already this performer (who is, by day, a supply teacher) sees what happens with a few favourable notices in the press.

"This guy comes on stage," says Brinder, and steals my material. Three times he did it — I couldn't believe it. In comedy the big thing is that 'I said it first.'"

Brinder is more than the average middle of the road 'tits and ass' comic appearing at Yuk Yuk's. He is one of a number of young Toronto comics like Jerry Bedknob and Chas Lawther who

are saying something with comedy.

"The comedians had an easier time in the early sixties when they were busy breaking all the taboos. Unfortunately the audiences are now much more conservative," he says.

Now serious comics have to approach their subject matter without lecturing their audience — which is, after all, just out for a laugh.

"Many of the comics adopt a position of ambivalence to the world around them," says Mark Breslin, Yuk Yuk's manager.

"The comics have strong personal grudges. They are angry and individualistic. They aren't about to prescribe any solutions. They just want their just rewards."

"The younger Canadian comics," says Breslin, "pay more attention to such American influences as Saturday Night Live and George Carlin, unlike their elders who were closer to the British tradition of revue and eccentric characterization."

He describes such performers as Don Harron's Charlie Farquharson or Michael McGee's Fred Dobbs as part of the British tradition of the comic as character actor.

Canadian comedy is mild compared to the harsh exaggerated variety on American television, particularly on Saturday Night Live — reaching cruel proportions with jokes about Totie Fields' amputated leg and removed breast.

Canadians mix British understatement with American overstatement, and come up with a distinctively Canadian variety," says Don Cullen a veteran Canadian comedy hand. "I call it the comedy of middlestatement."

Middlestatement finds humour in the ordinary, mistakenly called the mediocre. It is the product of a colonized country like English Canada where people believe everything that is exciting happens elsewhere.

There is nothing wrong with comics musing on ordinary human situations, but Canadian comics with few exceptions display none of the passion essential to political humour.

All our politicians are 'gentlemen' and are treated 'with all good fun intended'. We have no Nixon to kick around, no one we can really despise, say some comics.

Unfortunately, however, Trudeau is a monster to many of us who are unemployed, young, poor, native, Maritime, or French Canadian. While this country is threatened with self-doubt, economic crisis, racism, and social upheaval, our middle class comedians insist on massaging us with their personal problems of sex and status.

Punk from

By J. Williams

It's all over now. Punk is all over everywhere and Electric Light Orchestra, Supertramp and Genesis are all over — period.

A little over a year ago, I saw the Ramones at the New Yorker and found out they weren't a flamenco dog act on the Ed Sullivan Show. I said — in these pages — that they'd not only be big but they'd start a new wave of rock and roll bands guaranteed to sweep away all the old farts and make music fun again.

Well, sometimes I'm right. Last Saturday night the Ramones were on Don Kirschner's Rock Concert. Eddie and the Hot Rods are the first of the new English bands to make it over here, (Masonic Temple on the 30th) and on Friday night at the Young Station, I talked to an eighteen-year old stock clerk who won't listen to anything else.

Punk's come a long way from chic cult status in Greenwich Village. From intellectual pseudo-punks to working class real punks.

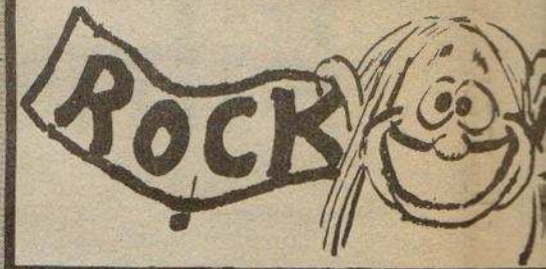
The last few years I've been down a lot of blind alleys, buying records by unknown bands hoping they'd excite me. Now it's really happening and I'm happy as a pig in shit.

Okay, first, there's a lot of confusion since the bands with the punk label aren't all alike. They come from different countries, continents and classes.

The term "new wave" has even been coined by some make the razor blade image respectable. That image came from the image. That image came from the English bands and I'm guessing

everyone's read galleys of type on how Johnny Rotten expresses young working class anger over economic and social conditions.

But export the razors over here and without the same social and political situation, you're left with mongoloids like the Dead Boys and the Viletones carefully throwing up on stage 'cause they read in Time magazine that's what punk bands are supposed to do.



The thing is, for the most part, the Toronto punk bands aren't punk, and sure not mongoloids.

They're insurance executives' sons who go to art college and they didn't get their music, ideas or style from their own experience, (like the English bands did), but from the Andy Warhol-Lou Reed camp art scene in New York.

This stuff isn't punk, it's butch, and they're not the same. By butch I mean the women-hating macho that Christopher Street gays in New York affected and lived about two years ago. The style there has changed again now, but now Toronto intellectual straights have picked it up, and it sucks, you might say.

For example, the local band Battered Wives has picked up on this Vogue Magazine S-M schtick, (très chic, you know) and

New wave coo

By J. Boyer

Suppose you've got these two friends coming over for dinner tonight. One is your typical fitness freak who chooses to sustain life with the occasional bowl of brown rice, alfalfa sprouts and grated carrots collaged into a regime of jogging, cross-country skiing and yoga.

Your other guest, however, counts time not spent swilling elaborate, artfully prepared "gourmet" meals as time simply lost forever. What in the world are you going to feed these two that will not offend the digestion of the former or jar the sensitive, finely-honed palate of the latter?

Cuisine "minceur", the so-called "cuisine of slimness" could bail you out of this dilemma — if you are prepared to make certain commitments.

This particular type of French cooking is not to be confused with the "nouvelle cuisine" of media star Paul Bocuse et al. Cuisine minceur was devised by another well-known chef, Michel Guérard. Instructed by his fiancée to shed those extra pounds (or should I say kilos) that chefs tend to accumulate in the line of duty, Guerard balking

at the thought of interminable rounds of cottage cheese and grapefruit and decided to take steps.

The result of his endeavours is a style based on top quality raw materials of absolute freshness, simplicity of garnish and the use of fresh herbs as flavour agents.

Guérard's cookbook is presently with us in hard cover at around \$14.00 (Morrow Books, 1976) and does not seem likely to



Punk from now on

By J. Williams

It's all over now. Punk is all over everywhere and **Electric Light Orchestra**, **Supertramp** and **Genesis** are all over — period.

A little over a year ago, I saw the **Ramones** at the New Yorker and found out they weren't a flamenco dog act on the Ed Sullivan Show. I said — in these pages — that they'd not only be big but they'd start a new wave of rock and roll bands guaranteed to sweep away all the old farts and make music fun again.

Well, sometimes I'm right. Last Saturday night the **Ramones** were on Don Kirschner's **Rock Concert**. **Eddie and the Hot Rods** are the first of the new English bands to make it over here, (Masonic Temple on the 30th) and on Friday night at the Young Station, I talked to an eighteen-year old stock clerk who won't listen to anything else.

Punk's come a long way from chic cult status in Greenwich Village. From intellectual pseudo-punks to working class real punks.

The last few years I've been down a lot of blind alleys, buying records by unknown bands hoping they'd excite me. Now it's really happening and I'm happy as a pig in shit.

Okay, first, there's a lot of confusion since the bands with the punk label aren't all alike. They come from different countries, continents and classes.

The term "new wave" has even been coined by some make the razor blade image respectable. That image came from the image. That image came from the English bands and I'm guessing

everyone's read galleys of type on how Johnny Rotten expresses young working class anger over economic and social conditions.

But export the razors over here and without the same social and political situation, you're left with mongoloids like the **Dead Boys** and the **Viletones** carefully throwing up on stage 'cause they read in **Time** magazine that's what punk bands are supposed to do.



The thing is, for the most part, the Toronto punk bands aren't punk, and sure not mongoloids.

They're insurance executives' sons who go to art college and they didn't get their music, ideas or style from their own experience, (like the English bands did), but from the Andy Warhol-Lou Reed camp art scene in New York.

This stuff isn't punk, it's butch, and they're not the same. By butch I mean the women-hating macho that Christopher Street gays in New York affected and lived about two years ago. The style there has changed again now, but now Toronto intellectual straights have picked it up, and it sucks, you might say.

For example, the local band **Battered Wives** has picked up on this **Vogue Magazine** S-M schtick, (très chic, you know) and

written all their lyrics (and group name) around it.

The trouble is, they're dynamite and their incredible careening guitar music, a lot of it in double time, is undercut by their formula lyrics. It's like their heart isn't in the slummy sadism — but if glue-sniffing, suicide and wife battering are in this year, then they're not going to pass it up.

It's also ironic because they're

all recent British arrivals and not a typical punk outfit at all. Every one of them is a veteran of a major British "old wave" band like **Jeff Beck** and **Steve Harley**. Sorry guys, I love your music and I'll catch you again but I also listen to the words.

It's when you hear the English bands that you realize how good **Battered Wives** could be with some conviction in their lyrics. **The Clash** and the **Vibrators** both deal in working class frustrations and anger.

One of the **Vibrators**' songs tells how the hero gets home after a day in the mill and his woman bugs him for money instead of showing any love. Woman-hating, sure, but (unlike **Battered Wives**) real-life stuff. And it sounds like great music — all zooming guitar breaks and drum-

ming.

Then there's **The Clash**. They're so mad I don't think they even write their songs, just make them up and scream as fast and loud as they can. This is a kind of political protest music North American radicals probably won't like. There's none of those whining simpy pleas you find in **Joan Baez**. It's all shouted in sarcastic teenage working class language.

In **Career Opportunities**, they describe trying to get a job. They can either "make tea at the B.B.C." or maybe the government will "institute conscription and take away my prescription." In **Hate and War**, they make a connection between foreign wars and the class war they face every day at home.

One song describes a race riot as a simple fact of daily life. The thing is, it's easy to miss the point in all this.

The English Trotskyites have made **The Clash** out to be a sort of revolutionary vanguard for "youth" and that's stupid. But the Marxist-Leninists have dismissed them as fascists and that's stupid too.

The fact is, like the entire British working class right now, they're up for grabs, and it's the fascist National Front that's best expressing their anger and not the left. And listening to these songs, it's easy to see why.

The Front talks their language and the communists don't. The left has a tin ear. If they hear a woman called a broad, they scream "fascist", rather than take the time to listen and answer the need by helping.

Stay tuned.

New wave cooking

By J. Boyer

Suppose you've got these two friends coming over for dinner tonight. One is your typical fitness freak who chooses to sustain life with the occasional bowl of brown rice, alfalfa sprouts and grated carrots collaged into a regime of jogging, cross-country skiing and yoga.

Your other guest, however, counts time not spent swilling elaborate, artfully prepared "gourmet" meals as time simply lost forever. What in the world are you going to feed these two that will not offend the digestion of the former or jar the sensitive, finely-honed palate of the latter?

Cuisine "minceur", the so-called "cuisine of slimmness" could bail you out of this dilemma — if you are prepared to make certain commitments.

This particular type of French cooking is not to be confused with the "nouvelle cuisine" of media star Paul Bocuse et al. Cuisine minceur was devised by another well-known chef, Michel Guérard. Instructed by his fiancée to shed those extra pounds (or should I say kilos) that chefs tend to accumulate in the line of duty, Guérard balking

at the thought of interminable rounds of cottage cheese and grapefruit and decided to take steps.

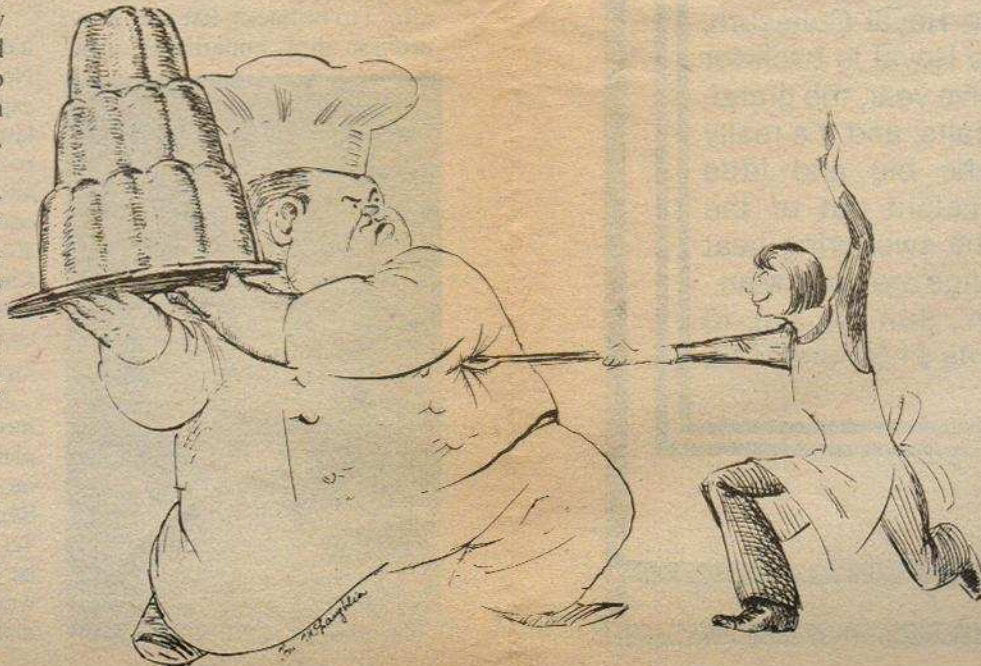
The result of his endeavours is a style based on top quality raw materials of absolute freshness, simplicity of garnish and the use of fresh herbs as flavour agents.

Guérard's cookbook is presently with us in hard cover at around \$14.00 (Morrow Books, 1976) and does not seem likely to

go into paperback for some time. For those of us who make less than fifty grand a year, it will not replace **Joy of Cooking**. Sample menus suggest serving fillet of beef, lobster and salmon all during one week.

But there are recipes that will not necessitate another mortgage. What they will demand, though, is time and plenty of it, as careful preparation is critical.

Unlike traditional French



cooking, CM does not use heavy cream sauces thickened with roux, and artery clogging butter and egg yolks to cleverly conceal too heavy hand with the salt, or a really off-the-wall substitution. In order to thicken a sauce in CM, you must manufacture a purée of freshly cooked vegetables or a cream surrogate made from low-fat yogurt and ricotta cheese. You must use a blender to do this.

Fresh herbs are also emphasized; this can create problems on our side of the Atlantic.

American Cuisine Minceur, a current paperback by Michele Evans (Warner Books, \$1.95), does not hesitate to use dried herbs, and at that more attractive price might prove a better way of getting acquainted with this approach to cooking.

Envision yourself, now, saying good night to those aforementioned dinner guests: "Great dinner!" booms the health fanatic. "That spinach salad with Pungent Yogurt Dressing (**American Cuisine Minceur**, p. 105) was just what I needed. I always knew you'd get into natural foods!"

Then: "Exquisite," murmurs our gourmet, as she descends to her cab, "The sweetbread ragoût Eugénie (**Cuisine Minceur**, p. 213) was a gastronomic triumph!"

And to think the whole thing took only seven hours to make.

Hugh H

The Swing and Ne
by Hug
Ottawa, O
1975 and 1977,
\$6.95 each (pa
Reviewed by

A New Athen
Montreal writ
The New Age, a
novel series a
Canadian life,
tory than was t
because of the
narrative metho

His story pro
worm, offering
and incident v
giant loop of c
so-contingent
reflection, some
densely philos
we're allowed t
happening in th

This isn't exa
cause Hood's cl
and round enou
embody ideas an
despite the limit
person narratio
that the first vo
takes the prota
Goderich, up to
the beginning
Two.

We learn fr
about life in
Since no one b
strous and in
be capable of p
ings about Can
that day as well
signs of baseba
mobiles or the

The Anar
edited by Geo
London
(Toronto
1977, 383
Reviewed by

George Wo
collection of sh
anarchism, *The*
er, is a profou
for a number o
money and time
enough reason
libertarian thou
available. In ad
cock's book, I c
three: *The Anar*
Horowitz, ed.),
Graham, ed.) an
day (Apter and
four titles are fr
to be found at
SCM or the U. o

Aside from th
fact that W
Canadian — th
didn't get this
lished here is a
on our publisher
— what makes
preferable to
above is its reser
on the classics of
and history, and
a considerable
selections from
vidualist anarch

Almost all th
sented in Wood
were or are gra

m now on

written all their lyrics (and group name) around it.

The trouble is, they're dynamite and their incredible careening guitar music, a lot of it in double time, is undercut by their formula lyrics. It's like their heart isn't in the slummy sadism — but if glue-sniffing, suicide and wife battering are in this year, then they're not going to pass it up.

It's also ironic because they're



all recent British arrivals and not a typical punk outfit at all. Everyone of them is a veteran of a major British "old wave" band like Jeff Beck and Steve Harley. Sorry guys, I love your music and I'll catch you again but I also listen to the words.

It's when you hear the English bands that you realize how good **Battered Wives** could be with some conviction in their lyrics. **The Clash** and the **Vibrators** both deal in working class frustrations and anger.

One of the **Vibrators**' songs tells how the hero gets home after a day in the mill and his woman bugs him for money instead of showing any love. Woman-hating, sure, but (unlike **Battered Wives**) real-life stuff. And it sounds like great music — all zooming guitar breaks and drum-

ming.

Then there's **The Clash**. They're so mad I don't think they even write their songs, just make them up and scream as fast and loud as they can. This is a kind of political protest music North American radicals probably won't like. There's none of those whining simpy pleas you find in Joan Baez. It's all shouted in sarcastic teenage working class language.

In *Career Opportunities*, they describe trying to get a job. They can either "make tea at the B.B.C." or maybe the government will "institute conscription and take away my prescription." In *Hate and War*, they make a connection between foreign wars and the class war they face every day at home.

One song describes a race riot as a simple fact of daily life. The thing is, it's easy to miss the point in all this.

The English Trotskyites have made **The Clash** out to be a sort of revolutionary vanguard for "youth" and that's stupid. But the Marxist-Leninists have dismissed them as fascists and that's stupid too.

The fact is, like the entire British working class right now, they're up for grabs, and it's the fascist National Front that's best expressing their anger and not the left. And listening to these songs, it's easy to see why.

The Front talks their language and the communists don't. The left has a tin ear. If they hear a woman called a broad, they scream "fascist", rather than take the time to listen and answer the need by helping.

Stay tuned.

cooking, CM does not use heavy cream sauces thickened with roux, and artery clogging butter and egg yolks to cleverly conceal too heavy hand with the salt, or a really off-the-wall substitution. In order to thicken a sauce in CM, you must manufacture a purée of freshly cooked vegetables or a cream surrogate made from low-fat yogurt and ricotta cheese. You must use a blender to do this.

Fresh herbs are also emphasized; this can create problems on our side of the Atlantic.

American Cuisine Minceur, a current paperback by Michele Evans (Warner Books, \$1.95), does not hesitate to use dried herbs, and at that more attractive price might prove a better way of getting acquainted with this approach to cooking.

Envision yourself, now, saying good night to those aforementioned dinner guests: "Great dinner!" booms the health fanatic. "That spinach salad with Pungent Yogurt Dressing (**American Cuisine Minceur**, p. 105) was just what I needed. I always knew you'd get into natural foods!"

Then: "Exquisite," murmurs our gourmet, as she descends to her cab, "The sweetbread ragoût Eugénie (**Cuisine Minceur**, p. 213) was a gastronomic triumph!"

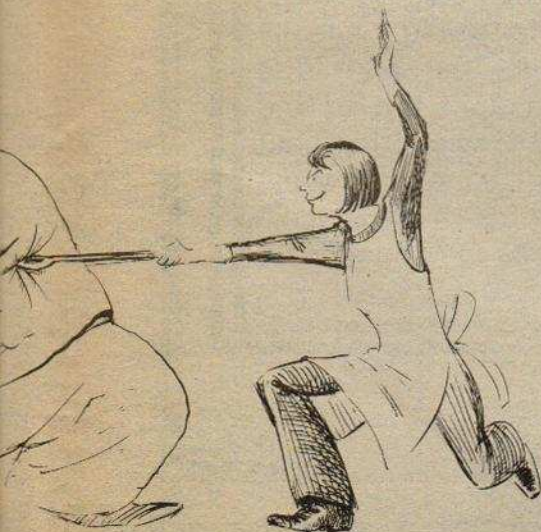
And to think the whole thing took only seven hours to make.

ooking

go into paperback for some time. For those of us who make less than fifty grand a year, it will not replace **Joy of Cooking**. Sample menus suggest serving fillet of beef, lobster and salmon all during one week.

But there are recipes that will not necessitate another mortgage. What they will demand, though, is time and plenty of it, as careful preparation is critical.

Unlike traditional French



Hugh Hood :

Novel series improves

The Swing in the Garden and *New Athens*,

by Hugh Hood,
Ottawa, Oberon Press,
1975 and 1977, 210 and 226 pages,
\$6.95 each (paperback edition).

Reviewed by Ted Whittaker

A New Athens, volume two of Montreal writer Hugh Hood's *The New Age*, a projected twelve-novel series about midcentury Canadian life, is more satisfactory than was the series' opener, because of the author's peculiar narrative method.

His story proceeds like an inchworm, offering a little dialogue and incident which provoke a giant loop of contingent or not-so-contingent detail and reflection, some of it often quite densely philosophical, before we're allowed to see again what's happening in the actual narrative.

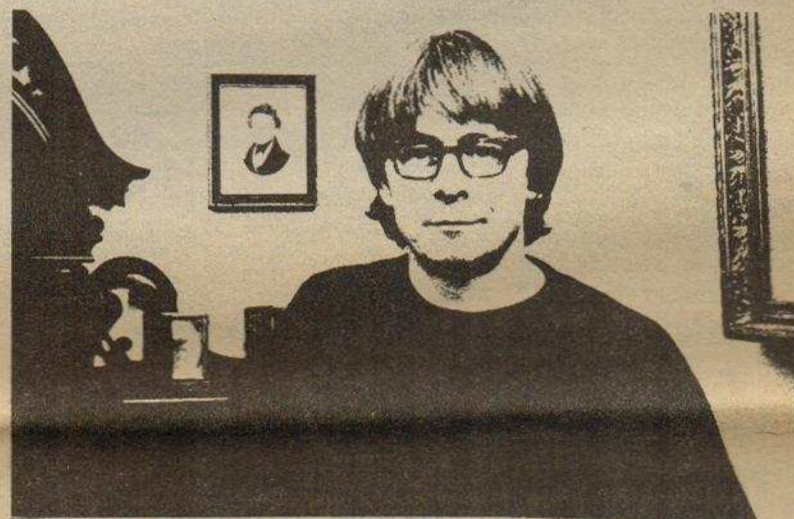
This isn't exactly cheating, because Hood's characters are real and round enough, and they do embody ideas and act upon them, despite the limitations of his first-person narration. The problem is that the first volume in the series takes the protagonist, Matthew Goderich, up to the age of nine at the beginning of World War Two.

We learn from Matt a lot about life in the Thirties. Since no one but a rather monstrous and incredible child would be capable of profound questionings about Canadian politics of that day as well as about the designs of baseball cards or automobiles or the route of the rail-

road through Rosedale, we wonder, frustrated, who Matthew Goderich is, what right he has to make us watch him thus chew his cud.

A New Athens is much easier to take, since though the loops are still there, and are crammed more densely, Matt has grown, married lovingly, fathered, been schooled, owns things and has a vocation. The book is his story and that of his marriage and of his mother-in-law, just as *The Swing in the Garden* is the story of his childhood and of the calm and delightful marriage of his parents.

Hood's series promises to be about Canadian life in the mid-twentieth century, but so far it's been concerned with south-central and eastern Ontario and, more interestingly for us, with Toronto. Part way through *A New Athens*, Matt lets down roots in a fictional town near Brockville.



Novelist Hugh Hood, born and raised in Toronto, now teaches in Montreal.

Lessons in anarchy

The Anarchist Reader
edited by George Woodcock,
London, Fontana
(Toronto, Collins),
1977, 383 pages, \$3.95

Reviewed by Ted Whittaker

George Woodcock's new collection of short pieces about anarchism, *The Anarchist Reader*, is a profoundly useful book, for a number of reasons. For my money and time, there are never enough reasonable studies of libertarian thought and action available. In addition to Woodcock's book, I can think of only three: *The Anarchists* (Irving L. Horowitz, ed.), *Man!* (Marcus Graham, ed.) and *Anarchism Today* (Apter and Joll, eds.). All four titles are from time to time to be found at Bob Miller's or SCM or the U. of T. Bookroom.

Aside from the briefly pleasant fact that Woodcock is a Canadian — though why he didn't get this anthology published here is a sad commentary on our publishers and our politics — what makes this collection preferable to the others cited above is its resolute concentration, on the classics of anarchist theory and history, and the inclusion of a considerable number of selections from the works of individualist anarchists.

Almost all the authors represented in Woodcock's anthology were or are practising or theor-

izing anarchists (only a few are observers), and most of them can write. It is a relief to see an ideology sinking or swimming in the words of its own eloquent adherents, who may be praised or damned by their own words and not for what may be said for or against them by others.

It is still fashionable on the Left to state that anarchism is not only infantile but also that even granting that it once convinced a lot of people, it now doesn't merit serious attention as a way of being in the world, politically or otherwise. Such opinions are truculent and purblind.

Setting aside for a moment all sectarianism (including the anarchists'), I claim that anarchist attitudes have thoroughly

permeated the practice of (say) environmentalists and planners and some economists (a few of the great nineteenth century anarchists were geographers and there is a traceable line of influence from Kropotkin to Mumford and Schumacher); educators (A.S. Neill, and more specifically, Paul Goodman were anarchists); feminists (one line goes from Louise Michel to Lucy Parsons to Emma Goldman, among others).

Those lists could be extended, with ease, but it is also important to read Woodcock's anthology. To paraphrase Emerson, things are in the saddle and ride mankind (and women too); the anarchists' lessons from the present and the past are to hand and worth learning. Fire the bosses!



Anarchist workers collectivized many factories in Spain during the Civil War, 1936-39; they also attempted to break down sexist attitudes towards work.

CALENDAR

Tuesday 1 November

Introduction to Drawing and Painting, for handicapped people, Harbourfront, 235 Queen's Quay West, 364-5665 or 364-7127, 10 a.m. - noon weekly till December 1, \$2 per session.

A Gather of Glass, the ROM's glass exhibit includes a weekly film series for seniors, ROM theatre, 100 Queen's Park, noon, seniors free.

Experimental Films, "hanamatsuri" and "Suwanose, the Fourth World", by Shizuki Fujieda, at the Funnel, 15 Duncan Street, 368-4933, 8:30 p.m., \$1.

Making a Will, two-evening course sponsored by Toronto Community Law Program, Burnhamthorpe Library, 1350 Burnhamthorpe Road East, 967-5183, 7:30-9:30 p.m., free, begins tonight, ends Wednesday night, Nov. 2.

Canadian Folk Songs, a five-week participatory course, Parkdale library, 532-6548/7939, 1303 Queen West, 7:00-9:00 p.m., free, every Tuesday night.

Wednesday 2 November

Looking at Dance, a series of films, video tapes and performances, today including a performance by David Earle and Danny Grossman and the Toronto Dance Theatre, 9:00 p.m., AGO, Grange Park, \$3; program available at the gallery — it includes descriptions of all the programs in the various media, continues on Wednesdays and Thursdays till Nov. 24.

The Dismissal, a new James Reaney play, mounted by the NDWT company as part of the U. of T. Sesqui season (winter segment), Hart House Theatre, U. of Toronto, 978-8668, previews Nov. 2-5, regular run Nov. 7-Dec. 3, 8:30 p.m. Mon.-Sat., matinees Weds. 1:30 p.m., Sats. 2:30 p.m., \$2.50 previews, evenings \$6, students \$3, matinees \$4.50, students \$3, group rates available.

Japanese Movies, tonight: *Noh* (a short), and *Throne of Blood*, Room 205, Library Science Building, St. George and Sussex, 4:00 and 7:00 p.m., \$1.

Games of the XXI Olympiad, official film, Beaches library, 2161 Queen East, 691-9298, 7:30 p.m., free.

Thursday 3 November

The Late Show and Nashville, tonight's double at the Revue Repertory, Roncesvalles below Bloor and Dundas, 531-9959, 7:00 p.m. and 8:45 p.m.

John Sewell talks about cities, Licke library, 3083 Yonge St., 484-8015, 7:30 p.m., free.

Friday 4 November

Central Hospital's Eighth Annual International Bake Sale and Bazaar, 333 Sherbourne Street, 964-4316, noon-4 p.m., international lunch served at 11 a.m., raffles too, huge prizes, \$1 per ticket.

The Multicultural Theatre Festival is now in full swing at the Town Hall, Saint Lawrence Centre, presenting plays in various languages, by various theatre groups, all the way into December; on November 20, the scene shifts to the Aladdin Theatre; tonight, at the Town Hall, a Latvian production of *Plaza Suite*, \$5 and \$6, 8:00 p.m., 366-7723 for information.

Saturday 5 November

Diwali, the Indian Festival of Lights is celebrated in Indian homes to mark the coming of winter; this evening at Harbourfront will include a display of lights, a display and sale of Indian snacks and sweets, and music and dancing; 235 Queen's Quay West, 364-7127, 5-11 p.m., free.

Silkscreen Workshop, Harbourfront, 235 Queen's Quay West, bring your own piece of pure cotton or a pure cotton t-shirt, 364-7127, extension 55, 10 a.m.-3 p.m., \$25, continues 10 a.m.-3 p.m. Sunday, Nov. 6.

Classical Guitar recital, by Bayla Marsin, Mt. Dennis public library, 1123 Weston Road, 781-5208, 2:00 p.m., free.

The Drawings of Henry Moore, 261 drawings tracing his development from 1921 to the present, Zacks Wing, north and south galleries, till the year's end, AGO, Grange Park, Tues.-Sat. 10:00 a.m.-5 p.m., Sun. noon-6 p.m., till mid-May open Wed. and Thurs. till 10 p.m., closed Mon., adults \$1, students 50c, members, accompanied children, and seniors, free. The Art Gallery of Ontario has put out a useful checklist of its present and coming exhibits, running into next fall, 361-0414.

Footpath Dance Company, this five-woman company hails from Cleveland and is performing at the 15 Dance Lab, 155A George Street, 869-1589 for reservations, 8:30 p.m., also Nov. 6, 3:00 p.m.

Women Against Violence Against Women, 519 Church Street Community Centre, 7:00 p.m., protest on Yonge Street and street theatre, 8:00 p.m., 861-1813, 532-9047.

Monday 7 November

Area meeting of the Toronto Board of Education's Sub-Committee on Race Relations, Lakeview Secondary School (Area 5), 45 Felstead Avenue, 598-4931, local 420, 8:00 p.m. These important meetings are being held in other schools in Toronto each Monday and Wednesday through November 23rd. Phone the above number for locations and times.

Tuesday 8 November

Experimental Films, tonight: *Viva Portugal*, at the Funnel, 15 Duncan Street, 8:30 p.m., \$1.

Irma La Douce, performed in French, a Théâtre du P'tit Bonheur production, St. Paul's Centre, 121 Avenue Road, 466-8400, Thurs.-Sat. 8:30 p.m., \$6, Students and seniors \$4, till Nov. 20.

Ontario Japanese Canadian Centennial Art Exhibition, prints, water colours, sculpture, photographs, wall hangings, at the Macdonald Gallery, 900 Bay Street at Wellesley, Mon.-Fri. 10 a.m.-5 p.m., Sun. 1-5 p.m., continues, free.

Wednesday 9 November

U. of T. Wind Symphony, new ensemble plays works by early modern masters, Macmillan Theatre, Edward Johnson Building, 80 Queen's Park Crescent, 978-3744, 8:30 p.m., free.

Thursday 10 November

Un An Après, Not exactly local, but interesting and useful if you happen to be in the right place, a symposium on the first year of the PQ government (in Quebec), at the University of Quebec at Montreal, 1301 Sherbrooke East, Montreal, 1-514-282-4923, 8-11 p.m. this evening, and 9 a.m.-11 p.m. on Friday, \$5. The whole thing will be in French of course, and speakers include trade unionists, community leaders and academics, among them such well-known figures as Pierre Vallières, Marcel Pepin and Jean-Marc Pottle.

John Robert Colombo reads from his new works, the author of *Colombo's Canadian References* reads at the Northern District Library, 40 Orchard View Blvd., 484-8015, 8:00 p.m., free.

Constance Beresford-Howe reads from her new novel, the author of *The Book of Eve* reads at the Locke Library, 3083 Yonge Street, 484-8015, 7:30 p.m., free.

Friday 11 November

North American Open Badminton Championships, Boulevard Club, Lakeshore Blvd. west of Jamieson Avenue, 532-3341, all weekend, prelims today at 6 p.m., quarters and semis Sat., 9 a.m.-10 p.m., finals Sun., free.

Saturday 12 November

Fairy Tale Plays for Children, today, a total of 10 small plays, at various times during the morning and afternoon, 10:30 a.m., 1 p.m., and 3 p.m., presented by the Inner Stage, 95 Danforth Avenue at Broadview, 461-6551, \$2 for children, \$3 for big people.

Sunday 13 November

Paul Noah Brown's Orchestra, Scarborough Civic Centre, 150 Borough Drive, Scarborough, 438-7212, during business hours and 438-7217 on weekends, 2:00 p.m., free.

Bach's Magnificat, choir, soloists, orchestra, LIVE PERFORMANCE!, Bloor United, 300 Bloor West, 8 p.m., 924-7439, free.

Tuesday 15 November

The Sesquicentennial: Confronting the Future, the third in a series of five weekly lectures (part of the U. of T.'s Sesqui celebration); today: "Star Warriors, Rock Singers, Mary Hartman, the Fonz and Others: the Meaning of Contemporary Culture" — phew! (ed.) — by Mark Freiman, Professor of English, 12:15 p.m. and lasting one hour, call 978-2400 for location, free. The U. of T.'s lecture series are many and interesting; for a descriptive pamphlet, call 978-5000.

Cruel Tears, a country musical by Ken Mitchell and Humphrey and the Dumprucks, Bathurst Street Theatre, 25 Lennox, 967-6584, Tues.-Fri. 8:30 p.m., Sat. 5:30 and 9:30 p.m., matinees Wed. 1:30 p.m., Sun. 2:30 p.m., \$4-\$7. **Inside China**, slide show and lecture about a recent trip, by Dan Eng, Wychwood Library, 532-0462, 1431 Bathurst Street, 7:30 p.m., free.

Wednesday 16 November

Beethoven Celebration, a commemoration of the 150th anniversary of his death, this evening will include recordings of his music and guest speaker Professor T. McGee from the U. of T. Faculty of Music; Jane-Dundas public library, 620 Jane Street, 781-5208, 8:00 p.m., free.

Japanese Movie, tonight: *Ikuru*, in which a dying civil servant finds meaning in his existence by cutting red tape for a playground project, Room 205, Library Science Building, St. George and Sussex, 4:00 and 7:00 p.m., \$1.

Thursday 17 November

A Farewell to Arms, Sanderson public library, 725 Dundas West, 366-1741, 7:00 p.m., free.

Canadian poet Len Gasparini reads his new poems, Parliament Street Library, 406 Parliament Street at Gerrard, 484-8015, 8:00 p.m., free.

Sunday 20 November

Women in the Movies, tonight: *Grand Hotel*, presented by Regus Films, Innis College Town Hall, Sussex at St. George, \$3, students \$2.50, 536-7382, 8:00 p.m.

Jackie Washington Concert, St. Lawrence Lounge, 900 Bay at Wellesley, 2:30 p.m., free.

Tuesday 22 November

Student Films from Earl Grey Senior Public School, Danforth public library, 701 Park Avenue, 484-8015, 7:30 p.m., free.

This is the second issue of the **Clarion** to be distributed in the variety stores around Metro, and in selected subway stops. We welcome our new readers who may be picking up the paper for the first time, especially those of you who live in the boroughs, away from the central core of the city. We're interested in providing a forum for independent discussion of civic affairs for the **whole** of Metro, and we welcome your participation to that end. Give us a call at 363-4404; we want to know the news from **your** part of town.

Our Mistake

Last issue, the **Clarion** ran a picture of the head of one of the puppets used in the Tarragon Theatre's production of *The Dream Play*, and omitted the credit. The picture was taken by Photo Features Ltd. of Hull, Quebec, and we thank the Tarragon for lending it to us.

In Volume 2 Number 1 of the **Clarion**, the story entitled "Daycare rules short-change jobless", a mistake occurred. The federal government funds 50% of the cost of daycare not 50% of the 80% provided by the province as was stated in the article.

Just before the snow arrives, treat yourself and some children to an afternoon at the Royal Agricultural Winter Fair, at the Royal Coliseum, CNE grounds. The Royal is back for the 49th consecutive year, the grandma of all Ontario fairs, and it's really fun to see all the big and little animals and hucksters out of the cold and out of the sweltering heat as well. The buildings are open Man.-Sat. 8 a.m.-10 p.m., Sun. 10 a.m.-10 p.m., \$2.50, students \$1.50, under 12, \$1. Nov. 11 to 19.

People's art

Clarion photo inspires artist

Bill Stapleton paints the face of oppression in Canada. When he saw the photograph of the woman below it was illustrating a story in the Clarion about a folk festival. But to Stapleton, who is always looking for faces of native dignity, it was the head of a Rita Joe, proud, on the move, and at home neither on the reserve nor in the city. He has since produced twenty portraits of the woman and he would like to find and meet her.

The search for subjects has taken him into some fascinating environments since he left home at eighteen: from New York in the thirties, to Russia, where his drawings of the people have been published in the **Moscow News**.

More recently, he spent three summers on an Ojibway reservation building a rapport with the people and documenting their situation. In the city, he sketches in his favourite pubs, the Hotel Winchester in Dan Vale, and the Paramount on Spadina Ave., where Bill is accepted as a natural part of the scene.

According to Stapleton, there is a conscious suppression of political art and the art of poverty in Canada. Our art is largely for the entertainment of the middle and upper classes and excludes the working class both as subject and as audience.

Bill Stapleton believes that his subjects represent the most beautiful part of humanity and deserve a second look. His paintings will be shown in a November exhibit at the Gallery Gabor, 602 Markham Street.



photos by L. Linklater-Wood

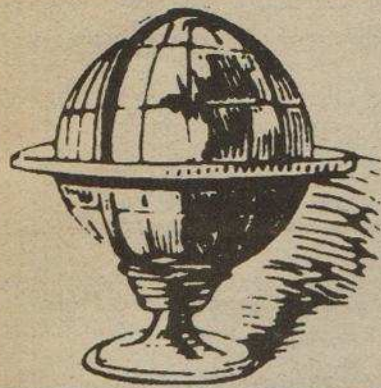
July 27 — August 24, 1977



Despite rain at the Ma Folk Festival on Toronto Island the proximity of Sudbury Northern Lights Festival music fans from all over and beyond, recently enjoying relaxing weekends of food, music and dance.

L. Linklater-Wood





World In Brief

Guyana sugar strike

Sugar workers in Guyana, a country heavily dependent on earnings from sugar cultivation, are extending their strike (called in late August), into the harvest season.

Guyanese cane cutters, who earn less than half the wage paid to sugar workers in Jamaica and Trinidad, have been forced into the work stoppage by the Guyana Sugar Corporation, a government company which controls the national sugar business. The strike shows clearly that nationalization doesn't automatically result in redistribution of power and wealth.

A Guyanese cane cutter cuts and loads an average of 2 tons of cane a day and earns \$3.93 a ton. He carries a bundle of over 100 pounds on his head along uneven ground covered with cane stumps and up a ramp to the loading dock. For this work, he takes home about \$2,800 a year.

The central issue in the strike, called by the Guyana Agricultural and General Workers Union, is the government's refusal to share sugar profits with industry workers. The Union is demanding \$215 million from the company's 1975 and 1976 earnings. The Sugar Corporation is insisting that returns haven't been high enough to allow these payments.

Workers remain unmoved by the corporate cry of poverty. A few years ago, when the price of sugar shot up suddenly, and the industry was still privately owned, the government imposed a levy on the sugar companies, collecting millions of dollars in taxes. The levy is still collected today, but the government appropriates the profits for itself.

Civil servants and the military have been used as strike breakers, along with thousands of other scab labourers, and the Sugar Corporation recently made it known that it considers these to be permanent, and not temporary, employees.

Ninety strikers have been detained on flimsy charges, and some of those arrested have been denied bail or asked to post between five and ten thousand dollars. The police have also made an effort to cut off food supplies in strike zones, and in early October, confiscated a tractor loaded with provisions for strikers and their families.

Strike supporters have organized a Friends of the Sugar Workers Committee. Contributions can be sent to M. Rodrigues, University of Guyana, Turkeyan, Guyana.

Candu sale fought

Condensed from the Latin American Working Group (LAWG) Newsletter

The Canadian government must refuse to sell the CANDU reactor to Argentina, until civil, political, and union rights are restored in that country, claims the No CANDU For Argentina Committee, a Toronto coalition which includes the Group For The Defense of Civil Rights in Argentina.

No CANDU recently learned that Atomic Energy of Canada Limited (AECL) used a \$2.5 million bribe to conclude this transaction and in the end agreed to a contract which will result in a \$130 million loss to Canadian taxpayers.

Since it seized power in March 1976, the present Argentinian government has murdered at least 5000 Argentinians, according to No CANDU sources. The government doesn't publish lists of its prisoners, but about 20,000 people have simply disappeared.

One of the generals recently promised, "First we will kill all the subversives; then we will kill their collaborators; then ... their sympathizers; then ... those who are indifferent; and finally, we will kill those who are timid."

No elections are being held and all union activity has been banned, including collective bargaining and regular meetings. Strikes are illegal and punishable by up to 10 years in prison.

The Argentinian labour movement, one of the oldest and best organized in South America, is opposing the regime in its own way. Autoworkers, metal workers, dockworkers, hydro workers, railroad and telephone workers are challenging the junta by systematic slowdown and sabotage. During the summer of 1976, Renault (the French automotive giant) announced that its production in Argentina had declined 85% because its workers were unwilling to produce for the generals.

In Canada, AECL officials have expressed no concern about the possible uses of the reactor (which produces plutonium, an ingredient of the atom bomb) by a military dictatorship.

The No CANDU For Argentina Committee is organizing to demand that AECL suspend transactions with Argentina until new elections are called, full trade union rights are restored, all political prisoners are released, adequate assurances are provided that nuclear technology will be used only for peaceful purposes, and basic civil rights are restored. For more information call 960-5473.

'Nestle kills babies'



By P. Davies

Each day in the Third World, a thousand babies die from malnutrition and dehydration. They do not come from famine areas nor are their mothers malnourished. They are dying because their mothers have been convinced by aggressive and often misleading promotional campaigns of multinational corporations that artificial formula feeding is more beneficial than breast milk.

Faced with declining birthrates and fewer consumers in the industrialized nations, the manufacturers of infant formula, companies such as Nestle and Bristol-Myers, turned to the Third World where population growth ensures expanding markets and increasing profits.

The advertizing campaigns of the companies have included extensive mass media coverage; company sponsored "health and education programs" to promote their products; sales staff dressed as "milk-nurses" or "mothercraft-workers" and widespread distribution of free samples in hospitals and clinics.

To use infant formula with safety a clean water supply is necessary — bottles required to be sterilized. As well the formula must be mixed in proper proportions. Yet in many Third World countries, water supplies are contaminated, arrangements for sterilization are inadequate — chiefly through lack of knowledge — and the mixing instructions are rarely printed in the languages of the people to whom the products are sold. And, perhaps most significantly, infant formula is relatively expensive so low-income families "stretch" their supplies, which leads to malnutrition.

In an interview broadcast on West German radio stations last year, Dr. Elizabeth Hillman, a pediatrician on the staff of the Kenyatta National Hospital, Nairobi, said: "A short while ago ... the Nestle's representatives came to visit us at the hospital to ask if we had any opinion about the War on Want publication which had been translated in Switzerland and titled: "Nestle Kills Babies." They really wanted us to say that the Nestle Co. did not kill babies, and we discussed

this at length with them and were not able to say of course that Nestle either does or does not kill, statistically speaking. But, to illustrate the point, I mentioned to these two gentlemen that there was a child over in our emergency ward ... who was very near to being dead, because the mother was bottle-feeding with the Nestle's product (Lactogen, a milk preparation), and for interest I asked whether they would like to see the baby.

I took the two representatives over into our emergency ward and as we walked in the door the baby collapsed and died. I had to leave these two non-medical gentlemen for a moment ... and help with the resuscitation procedure. It was unsuccessful. And, after the baby was pronounced dead, we all of us watched the mother turn

away from the dead baby and put the can of Nestle's milk in her bag before she left the ward ... In a sense ... It was a vivid demonstration of what bottle-feeding can do: because this mother was perfectly capable of breast-feeding. They walked out of that room, very pale, shaken and quiet and there was no need to say anything more ..."

Material for this article has come from The Infant Formula Action Coalition (INFAC), a coalition of concerned individuals and groups committed to halting the unethical promotion of infant formula by multinational corporations. More information on INFAC can be obtained by writing to the Interfaith Centre for Corporate Responsibility, Room 566, 475 Riverside Drive, New York, NY 10027.

Nkomo in Canada



By J. Ngangura

"When you were in trouble between 1939-45, you didn't only go to the West for arms. When the Red Army broke into Berlin, it was a victory for the Allies. So, when we march into Salisbury with our AK47, it will be a victory for the allies."

This statement was made by Joshua Nkomo, Zimbabwe (Rhodesian) Black Nationalist leader, who recently visited Canada at the invitation of Canadian Labour Congress (CLC) president Joe Morris.

Western nations, particularly the United States, have refused to give military aid to Zimbabwe because of "communist intervention." Arms have been supplied to the nationalists by the Soviet Union and China. The Rhodesian government claims Cuba and Tanzania have sent troops as well.

However, Nkomo countered that "Zimbabweans are fighting their own war and that no foreign troops are helping them." He will not ask for arms from the western countries because "we will not get them."

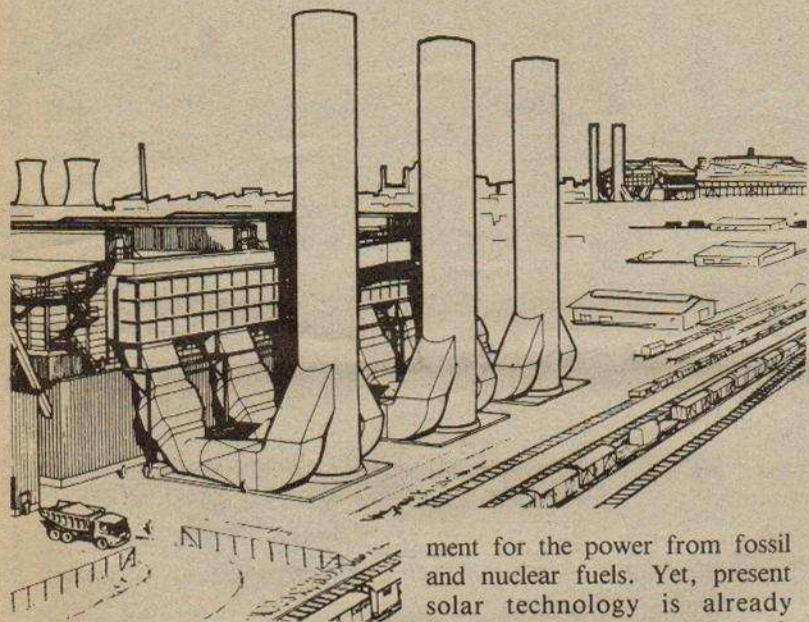
Nkomo denounced the Selous Scouts, a Rhodesian special army unit trained to track down Black Nationalists inside and outside the country, for killing innocent people. Early this year, missionaries were killed about 45 miles from the Rhodesian capital, Salisbury and three weeks ago a six-month-old baby was bayoneted to death. Hundreds of black civilians have been killed.

The government accuses the liberation movements of all these crimes but Nkomo laid the blame on the Selous Scouts.

The white Rhodesian government has subsequently moved black civilians into "Protected Villages" to keep them from giving assistance to the liberation army.

Speaking at Toronto's Chelsea Inn on October 21, Nkomo referred to the union of the African National Council of Zimbabwe and the Zimbabwe African National Union led by Robert Magabe as an alliance "to present one army (ZIPA), one structure and one command."

Energy Notes

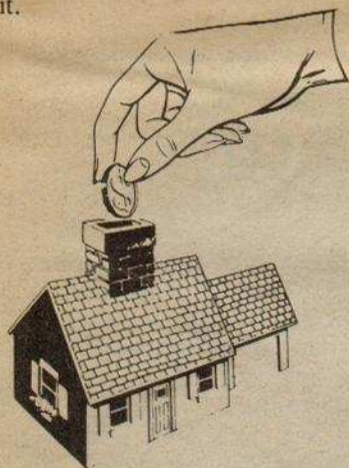


By A. Goldes

While Canada continues on its traditional course, the USA, goaded by the last chilling winter, is going solar at an accelerating pace. Every 8 months, the number of US solar installations doubles.

The rest of the world is pausing to reflect on the wisdom of getting locked into nuclear power generation that bequeathes ever larger accumulations of poisonous plutonium to the next 12,000 generations of mankind. Some legacy!

Meantime we in Canada are being sold nuclear power as our main salvation, and vast sums of money are being earmarked for it.



Solar Energy Relief

No proponent of solar power claims it is a complete replace-

ment for the power from fossil and nuclear fuels. Yet, present solar technology is already capable of providing a big hunk of our lower-grade power requirements, for example, spaceheating, waterheating and cropdrying; areas which constitute about 37% of our energy needs. Extension of solar usage can relieve our existing energy networks of a large burden, diminishing both the urgency for nuclear generation and its magnitude.

While we build our hope on more and larger nuclear stations and dream about fabulous discoveries in the Beaufort Sea, other technologically based countries are busy developing other ideas and techniques. If exploited on a mass basis, these ideas could relieve unemployment, as well as hack away at the consumption of expensive high grade power — concentrating its application to tasks where it is appropriate and cheap.

Geothermal Hothouses

In Israel, scientists have devised a revolutionary hothouse-climate-controlled by geothermal water. The hothouse has a double-layer roof and a network

of buried polyethylene pipes. When heating is required geothermal water at 30 — 50°C is circulated through the underground system, stimulating growth. When the outside temperature rises above 25°C, cool water from a storage pond is pumped through the double roof, cutting back the sun's long-wave radiation.

Tests have shown that this system results in the speedier ripening of export crops, on which Israel's economy is increasingly dependent. As well, the geothermal water has been found to be suitable for irrigation once it's cool again.

What is Canada doing about geothermal energy? Precious little. We have little inkling of our resources in this field, except that large segments of Alberta overlie accessible storages of geothermal energy.

Hydrogen Can Heat

Also, from the USA, comes another inventor's claim — conversion of irradiated metals to metallic hybrids and use of subsequently released hydrogen as fuel. released hydrogen as a fuel.

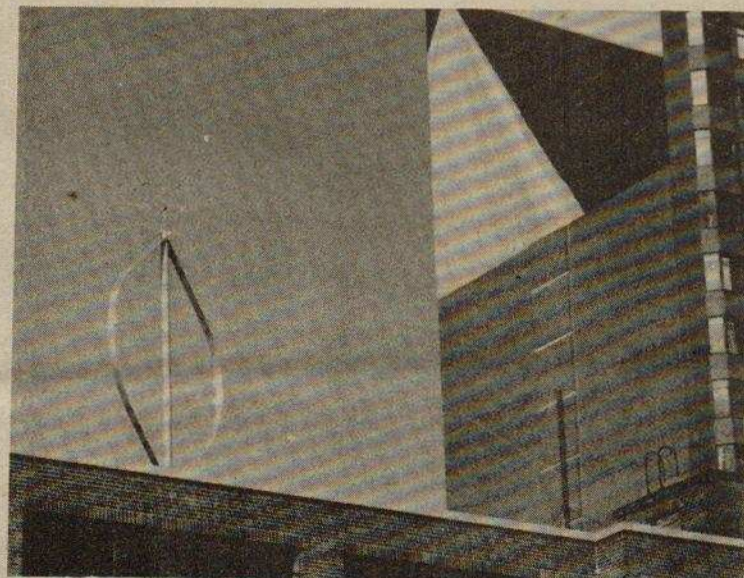
Hydrogen is in fact the ultimate in clean fuels for its combustion produces no toxic gases, but only benign water vapour.

Due to our cruel climate, it is perhaps more important for Canada than for most other countries (except Siberia and Antarctica) to develop the arts of energy conservation. It's vital that we devote much more money to alternative energy research to build up a respectable indigenous technology in these fields which are so vital to our survival.

Our goal must be to extend these arts to every home, not just to the mansions of the privileged few.

Furthermore, this must be done soon — before Exxon, replete with its ill-gotten gains, builds a pipeline to the sun and then commences selling solar energy with the magnanimity it displays in the selling of petroleum products.

We dare not wait.



A wind generator located across from Clarion headquarters.

Toronto Community Information Service

design, layout, production

of all kinds of graphics

at community prices

363-4405

Science World

By Alan Meisner

Space Power

If you're looking for the growth industry of the future, you might take some hints from John Disher, National Aeronautics and Space Administration (NASA) Director of Advanced Programs. In his keynote address at the first European meeting of L-5, an organization promoting space colonization, Disher noted that the market of power from space is worth "trillions of dollars" over the next fifty years.

Already NASA and the U.S. Energy and Development Administration have begun to study the possibilities of constructing solar power generating stations in space. The plans, according to Bob Piland of Johnson Space Center, Houston, could lead to space power in twenty years, through the construction of generating satellites using materials from the moon.

Some suggest that asteroid belts are more abundant sources of raw materials to enable the construction. Meanwhile, L-5, who hope someday to dwell on high themselves, may be disappointed, as colonization doesn't seem to figure in NASA's future plans for space development. The rest of us will just have to wait for Freddy Laker peoples' fares to asteroid six and beyond.

Our Person From Peking



Back on earth, Peking Man is still missing and some have given up hope of ever finding the remains. Peking Man, or should we say Peking Person, a pre-historic ancestor of ours lived 375,000 to 500,000 years ago in Northern China.

Standing 5'1" tall, heavy boned, with big browridges, powerful jaws, large teeth and a brain smaller than our own, Peking Person was first identified in 1927 by no other than Canadian anatomist and University of Toronto Alumnus, Davidson Black.

Working from a well preserved left molar, Black was able to identify the never before seen human-like creature which he called Sianthropus pekinesis Black and Zansky.

Peking Person's fossilized remains disappeared after being taken into protective custody by the U.S. Marine Corps at the beginning of W.W.II. Now, Christopher Janus, who had put up a \$150,000 reward for information on the Peking Person's whereabouts as well as spending \$200,000 of his own money in the search, has withdrawn the reward.

Janus, a banker who spent four years searching at the behest of the Chinese, has received information from over 500 people around the world. He received four marriage proposals, several job offers, many loan requests, three death threats and an invitation to appear in a deodorant commercial, according to the *New York Times*.

But Peking Person is still missing. Says Janus about his experience: "What started as a gesture of goodwill at the request of the Chinese became practically an obsession. Now I have just about had enough."

Department of Scientific Socialism

In the Scientific Socialism Department, Phan Van Dong, Prime Minister of Vietnam revealed that General Vo Nguyen Giap, the Vanquisher of the French at Dien Bien Phu and master strategist of the American defeat, will become Minister of Science of the Peoples' Republic.

According to Deborah Shapely, in *Science*, General Giap who will be in charge of all basic and applied science has "called for a science and technology revolution that would be central to modernizing Vietnam within fifteen to twenty years."

★★★★★★★★★★

There is growing speculation that opposition to plutonium nuclear power plants is taking place among some members of the Soviet Academy of Sciences. *Le Matin*, the Paris Daily, reports that criticism has come from eighty-three year old Professor Piotr Kapista, one of the founders of Soviet nuclear physics.

In 1975 Kapista launched an appeal against construction of nuclear power plants in densely populated areas despite contrary policy decided at the twenty-fifth Congress of the Communist Party of the USSR. The government has since stepped up its promotion of nuclear energy, stressing its safety.

VOLUME V
Selected Works
of Mao Tsetung
NOW AVAILABLE

For the first time in English 70 important speeches articles and party directives.
 Available from Guozi Shudian, P.O. Box 399, Peking, China
 Local agent:
 Norman Bethune Bookstore
 1068 College St. (1 E. Dufferin)
 536-8749
 paperback \$4.00
 (plus 60c. for mail orders)

Food facts your mother never told you



By L. Stevens

Surprise! The spud story begins not in Ireland, but in South America, where the Spanish conquistadors discovered it and returned to fob it off on the unsuspecting peasantry of Europe. That aspiring peasant Marie Antoinette wore potato flowers in her hair for romps in the park at Versailles while herbalists warned the Royals of the aphrodisiac powers of the root.

Since the Irish brought it here in the 19th century the potato has become an entrenched part of the North American culture via moonshine whiskey and the "mashed potato" — a tribal dance of the 1950's.

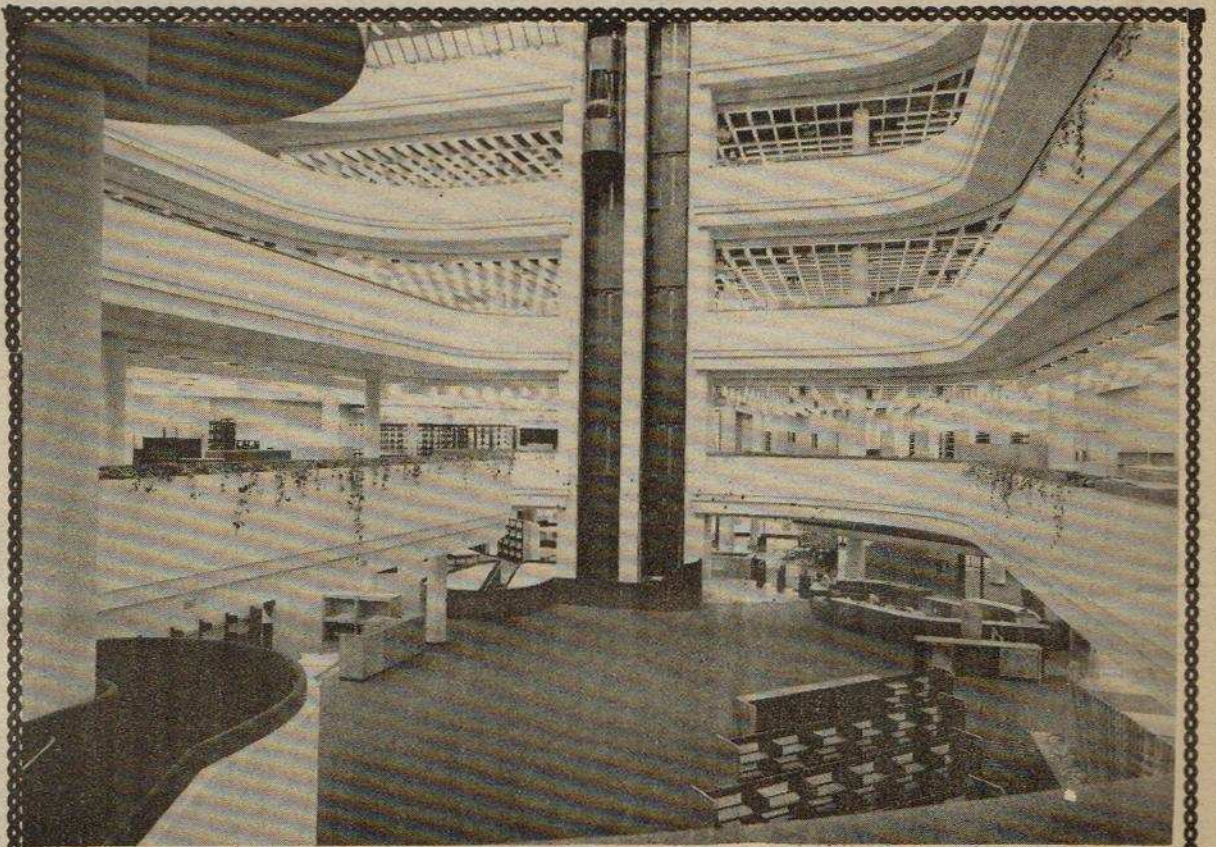
In Canada, it is the lesser half of the meat and potatoes syndrome, reduced to kindergarten paste, or subjected to the geometric designs of the McCains.

The potato intact, on the other hand, is not only pleasing to the eye but also contains protein and the full adult daily requirement of vitamin C (foes of Anita Bryant please note) at a cost of 90 or so calories and a few a cents.

So, practice potato purism: learn to bake a proper potato and forgo the scraping, peeling and bruising of the Root of Our Culture. Ask for **Bakers, Idahos**, or (if you're feeling Hollywood-ish) **Russet Burbanks**; take them home; pierce to let steam escape and bake at 425 degrees for about 1 hour.

Stuffed Shirt Potato

Preheat broiler. Cut a 1/4" lengthwise slice from the top of each of 4 large baked potatoes, then scoop flesh into bowl. Mash potatoes and beat in 1/2 cup hot milk, 1/2 cup butter, 1 tsp. salt, 1/8 tsp pepper, 1 cup grated sharp cheese (or meat of your choice), 1/4 cup minced onion or chives, and a glop of sour cream. Spoon filling into skins roughen surface with a fork, and brush with melted butter. Place on a greased baking sheet and broil 3-4 minutes. 3" from heat or until browned lightly.



Ordinary citizens joined local politicians and Lieutenant-Governor Pauline McGibbon in Metro's latest spectacle on Tuesday, November 2, at the official opening of the new Metropolitan Toronto Public library.

The Library, which squats imperiously on a lot of space at 789 Yonge Street, just north of Britnell's and the Bay, really opened to the rest of us on October 24. This was six weeks behind schedule, but according to enthusiastic news releases, the building was completed under budget.

The masses aren't allowed to take much out of the new library: some books in the languages other than English, some musical scores, some picture clippings. Most of the books have been coated with an invisible shield which provokes a quick succession of embarrassing beeps when they are rustled through the exit turnstyle.

The place looks like a jail or a high school from the outside, but inside, it's utopian, as befits a monument paid for by our money. A

pool bubbles and spouts at the bottom of the main stairs, the elevators rise and descend in a reverent hush, and calmly competent security personnel stroll about on the buff carpets.

Of course there's much more room here than in the old Metro reference library on College Street, and a higher percentage of books from the library's general collection are available on open shelves. The seats are comfortable but they're upright enough that all day readers will have a hard time falling asleep. The view of the Rosedale ravine treetops from the fifth floor is pleasantly diverting.

The library is open from Monday to Friday, 9:00 a.m. to 9:00 p.m., Saturday 9:00 a.m. to 5:00 p.m., and Sundays (till May) 1:30 p.m. to 5:00 p.m. The phone number the operator gives you when you dial 411 is 928-5150. This is the main switchboard number, but it's good only from 9:00 a.m. to 5:00 p.m. Monday to Friday. Outside those hours, when the library is open, call General Enquiry, 928-5345.

Goat's milk still safe

By R. Manthei

Goat's milk lovers who have been anxiously sipping each glass wondering whether it will be their last — rest assured. The rumour has been proven false. There is *no* Ontario ban on goat's milk either existant or in the making.

Distribution is alive and well-nigh thriving in Toronto, according to an informal survey of my favourite health food haunts. This, plus a hasty call to Mr. Jardine of the Milk Commission (a department of the Ontario

Ministry of Agriculture and Food) who assured me that the only ban is on the sale of raw goat's milk.

This ban has been in effect since 1938. So who, may I ask, is perpetuating this hasty, unfair rumour that goat's milk is to be banned in the province?

All of the five downtown natural food stores I telephoned to inquire, denied having heard it. And yes, goat's milk was selling well at all of these stores, except one where it was temporarily out of stock. Weekly sales ranged from five to two dozen quarts.

Goat's milk drinkers are a dedicated bunch. Why else would they pay up to \$1.25 a quart for their ration of "nature's most perfect food?"

According to Hari Singh of Golden Temple Conscious Foods, goat's milk has definite advantages over cow's milk. One of his claims, that goat's milk has a lower butterfat content, is

wrong. Cow's milk averages 3.5% butterfat, while goat's milk averages 4%.

His contention that goat's milk is easier for the human body to utilize is dubious, but he is correct in claiming that the mineral content of goat's milk is higher than that of cow's milk.

Is there any reason why anyone concerned about their nutritional health should swear off cow's milk and switch to goat's milk?

According to Ontario law, both types of milk must be pasturized and thus a certain loss of nutrients (vitamins) is inevitable. However, cow's milk is available in fat-reduced forms, as 2% milk or as skim milk with virtually no fat at all. This makes it a better choice for those concerned about their intake of animal fats.

If this is not a problem, there is no reason *not* to drink goat's milk. If you prefer the flavour and don't find the price prohibitive, well then, bottom's up.



The Clarion Cover Up

Watergate. The Praxis Break-in. The RCMP Theft of PQ Membership lists. Important Cover-Ups.

The RCMP can't cover-up that unsightly scar on your left breast — though they might give you a matching scar on the right.

The **Clarion** Cover-Up can. A stylish unisex one-piece T-shirt with the **Clarion** motto:

"The Tyrant's Foe _____ The People's Friend"

Available at fine newspaper offices everywhere.

Send \$5 to the Toronto Clarion

96 Gerrard St. East



PENTACLE BOOKS

Books for Inner Development

LARGE & SMALL PRESS • HEALTH • VEGETARIAN COOKERY • COMMUNITY • BOOKS FOR INNER DEVELOPMENT • ECOLOGY • SHELTER • CRAFTS

13 Baldwin St. Toronto M5T 1L1. 368-3780.

Judge reopens case Louis Riel retried

By K. Cuthbertson

The trial of Louis Riel was neither a fair nor a proper one, according to Saskatchewan magistrate and legal historian Judge Joseph Flynn, who has spent 30 years researching the controversial case.

"If Riel was tried today, there's no way he'd be found guilty of high treason. There's no doubt in my mind there were some gross irregularities and that the Crown abused its privilege in this case," Flynn says.

The greatest state trial in Canadian history began in a packed



Regina courtroom at 11 a.m. on Monday, July 20, 1885. Twelve days later, it ended with the jury bringing in the guilty verdict that sent Riel to the gallows.

The Crown, represented by some of Canada's best legal minds, set out to prove Riel had incited rebellion among the Metis for his own monetary gain, in the process committing high treason against the Crown.

The defense was technically penniless though supported by the Liberal party of Quebec, and

the lawyer chosen by the supporters, François-Xavier Lemieux, decided that the best hope of acquittal was to attempt to prove Riel's insanity.

Riel himself wanted the trial to be a forum for discussion of his deeds from 1870 to 1885, but the necessity of proving madness eliminated his chances of arguing the cause of the Metis to the jury and the public.

Flynn has some reservations about the impartiality of both the trial judge, Lt.-Col. Hugh Richardson, and the jury. Richardson had expressed his personal opinion about Riel in an 1880 letter citing the effect on the Metis of "the evil influences of leading spirits of the Manitoba troubles. (Riel)" Moreover, Richardson's house had been destroyed during the 1885 troubles.

"Under these circumstances, Richardson definitely shouldn't have been allowed to hear the case," Flynn says.

Six jurors were chosen from Richardson's personal list of thirty-six, all of them English speaking Protestant, and dependent upon amateur translators for some of the important testimony.

With a biased judge, and a jury some might claim biased too, the trial opened with requests for adjournment from the defense to gather witnesses and Riel's personal papers (among them proof of his American citizenship). Bear in mind that this was still horse and buggy days — gathering evidence for a trial was slow and difficult in the Canadian West. All such requests were denied by Richardson.

The defense also wanted to call as witnesses Gabriel Dumont and other Metis leaders who had fled to the U.S., and the deputy ministers of Indian Affairs and the Interior, who had possession of documents addressed to the government by Metis outlining their



Charles Nolin, a cousin who had fallen out with Riel and testified that Riel had manipulated the Metis and had been willing to start an Indian war to further his ends. It was never considered that Nolin was described by Northwest Mounted Police to be "the most violent of the Metis leaders."

According to Judge Flynn, Nolin was asked improper and leading questions and responded with personal opinion and his own version of what was in the Riel papers — the same ones the lawyers were denied access to.

It's not surprising that the jury verdict went against Riel: "At times it seems like Riel's lawyers were so confident on the issue of insanity that they didn't worry about other issues," Flynn says. Riel's reluctance to use violence during the uprising was not brought out at the trial.

A tidal wave of public opinion for and against Riel assaulted Macdonald in Ottawa after the guilty verdict was telegraphed across the country. Queen Victoria opposed the execution and made it known that Macdonald would be shielded from criticism if he chose to commute.

Macdonald, who feared an French-English split, secretly arranged an escape for Riel, with armed men and relays of horses to get him to the border, but it backfired and the prime minister was faced with a dilemma: an execution would lose Quebec votes but commutation would cost the powerful Orange vote in Ontario. In the end after three reprieves and much agonizing, he decided he couldn't afford the Ontario votes and ordered the death sentence to be carried out.

"He shall hang though every dog in Quebec bark in his favour," Macdonald is reported to have said. The Conservatives never recovered from the loss of Quebec votes.

"What I think the Riel trial points out for people today is the need for some kind of freedom of information. When we look at the mass of information available on the Riel case today, we automatically question the tactics of the defense counsel. This of course is not fair, since they didn't have access to the information we do. But if a similar case occurred today, counsel could still be misled because access to information is denied," Flynn says.

land grievances. These requests were also denied, on national security grounds and Riel and his lawyers were refused access to even vital papers which were his legal property. If Riel had been allowed to produce the evidence of his citizenship, he could not have been tried for treason.

After a week's adjournment the trial began with some questionable and damaging testimony from the Crown's key witness,

Free Classifieds

ANNOUNCEMENT: Law-line is a telephone legal information and referral service sponsored by the Students' Legal Aid Society at the University of Toronto Law School under a grant from the federal Department of Justice. For information on consumer law, family law, Unemployment Insurance, Welfare, compensation, immigration and various other Acts, call Lawline at 978-7293, M-F, 10 am to 5 pm; or come to the Students' Legal Aid Society at 84 Queen's Park Crescent.

GAY COMMUNITY Information, call 923-GAYS anytime for the latest information on what's happening in Toronto's gay community.

Beautiful eight-year old, slightly retarded cat, desperately needs a home. Owner leaving country. Call Pat, day: 964-6560; evening: 465-4095.

FREE REFERENCE LIBRARY: A helpful source for people interested in economic and political issues in Canada and the Third World. The periodical library at the Development Education Centre (DEC) is open to the public in St Paul's Centre, 121 Avenue Rd., at Davenport. Call 964-964-6560.

Tom Trucker for a cheap fast move. 533-7234. community rates.

Co-op in Ossington-Bloor area seeks a man to move in immediately. 536-7873.

People interested in education, therapy and developmental life-styles — and who want to join energies on the basis of humanistic values and work together, planning and implementing projects on a non-mechanistic, non-behaviouristic principles, please write PO Box 6141, Station A, Toronto, M5W 1P6.

We are two people seeking two or three other compatible people to share a house with us and a dog. Must know by December 1st. If interested, please call Elinor (922-6432), or Paul (461-9525).

Guitarists: Steve Kirk offers a straight-ahead, practical approach for the developing guitarist. All work and lots of playing. Call 921-7860.

WANTED

People who like the CLARION and what it stands for....

People who can write, research, report, review, photograph, edit, type-set, lay out, paste up, sell ads, distribute, answer phones, keep books, gasp, gasp.....

and

people who would like to learn these things from each other....

not to mention

people who want to subscribe, donate, invest, fund raise....

Call us at 363-4404

Write or visit us at 96 Gerrard St. E. Basement.

Please No Businesses Or Personal Ads

TORONTO CLARION CLASSIFIEDS

Category : Buy — Sell — Rent — Work Wanted — Work Offered —

Copy : _____

Toronto Clarion: 96 Gerrard St. E. Telephone 363-4404.



Fred Mooney

I'm sure you've all had it up to here (graphic gesture) with Reggie Jackson's four shots-heard-round-the-World-Series — the four home runs in four swings that led the Yankees to victory. The stories about Reggie's broken record began to sound like — well, like a broken record.

A shame, because there were a few other things going on during and after that final game.

At first base, for example. Every time someone singled or walked, he'd exchange a few friendly words with Chris Chambliss or Steve Garvey, the first basemen. It's not that either one is a glad-hander: Garvey, in fact, is such a redneck that he works as a rooster in the off-season.

It's just that baseball is not based on "match-ups", the individual battles along the line or under the basket that lead to such bad feeling in other big-money sports. Pitchers "duel" with batters. But otherwise no man's success depends on damaging or degrading another. No wonder ballplayers seem to get along better on the field.

Let's move to the Yankee dugout after the game. There were the usual idiot questions — "You're the champions of the universe. What about next year?" "Well, we think we'd like to aim for sixth place, just for a change." But basically the evening turned into a battle between champagne and the law of gravity.

It was no contest: every bottle opened ended up on the dugout floor, via detours through Thurman Munson's hair or broadcaster Bill White's microphone.

Then George walked in.

George is George Steinbrenner, the ship-owner and convicted felon (for illegal Nixon campaign contributions) who owns the Yankees.

Now, George is not a popular man. Over the year, he's made public attacks on a number of members of the team — on Billy Martin, Reggie Jackson and Mickey Rivers, among others. And there he was, surrounded by enough champagne to launch his whole fleet.

Oh, boy, I thought. No way George goes home without a dunking.

But I was wrong. All those big, strong, rebellious and rich World Champions just stood there while The Boss gathered in the trophy and tried to look humble for the home folks. They all choked in the clutch.

Damn Yankees!

And now from our International Desk and Correspondent Friedrich Mooney.

The recent "impartial inquiry" into the "suicide" deaths of 3 West German anarchists — held in solitary confinement in cells which were searched every day — has left a number of questions unanswered. Why would they kill themselves? How did they get and hide the guns? where were the guards at the time?

One question, however, has not yet been raised in the press.

How did ex-Nazi industrialist Hanns-Martin Schleyer elude his kidnappers, lock himself in the trunk of a car, tie his hands behind his back — and then commit suicide by shooting himself through the head?

Anarchists are investigating.

Tough Times Tackle High School Gridiron

By D. Kidd

There's been a shift in football lately. It has lost momentum in high schools, but more than gained on the amateur playing fields.

When I went to high school in the 60's, the epitome of athletic prowess and school spirit was to be found in football. We had school assemblies, pep rallies, and afternoons off to support the football team. No other sport had this prominence at school. That's changed a little.

This year a number of high schools in Toronto and Ontario have dropped football completely from their athletic programs. Citing the huge expense and the large number of injuries to players, these schools have turned to soccer or increased track and field competition.

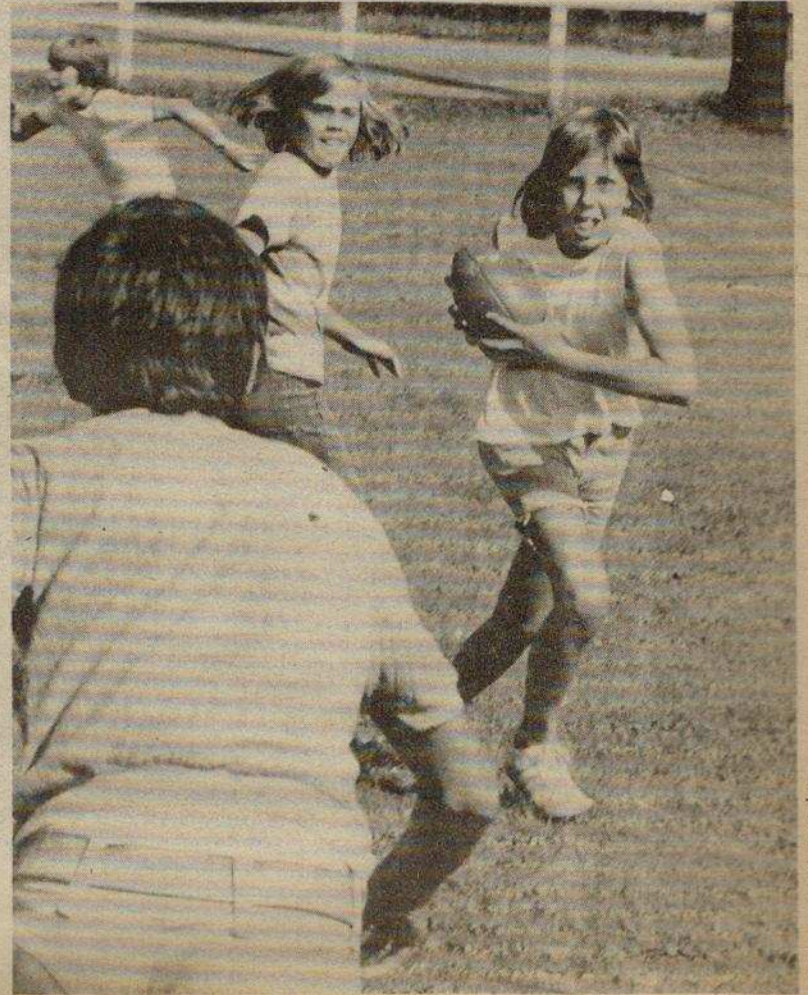
Due to higher and higher costs and dwindling participation, a number of schools have cut the customary bantam, junior, and senior teams to one varsity squad.

Football is one of the most expensive of sports. It costs almost \$120 to equip one player. We're in a depression and faced with the increasing costs more schools will have the one varsity team.

In downtown we have another syndrome. The new generation of immigrants never played the game and are not interested. As well with the job situation, students are forced to see school as a step to a better job and the "rah-rah" nature of football doesn't attract them.

When the teachers had their strike a few years ago and reduced their extra-curricular sport activities, students followed suit and reduced theirs.

Meanwhile, the amateur leagues are "doing very well, thank you." In Ontario alone 27,000 boys play minor full contact football and 10,000 adults play touch or flag football. One Toronto touch league has 96 teams.



Sports Ontario News

The adults pay their own shot while Wintario and the Ontario government has helped minor leagues cover increasing costs. With the reduced number of teams at the high schools and the Ontario Amateur Football Association feels there will be more midget teams (under 17) in the suburbs.

Private donations and better national organization has created

a boom in college and university football. This has produced a number of fine running backs in the Eastern Conference of the C.F.L. where most of these positions are still held by Americans.

Although football's relationship with high school has changed, there are more places to play for those interested.

Yankees bad business

The New York stock exchange noted recently that in eight of the nine years the Yankees lost the world series we had a rise of stock values. The average gain was a healthy 15%.

When the Yanks win the Series, however, the market is uninspired. In the 20 years they have been champs, there was a market gain in only 12 of the following years — a 60% winning average.

Baseball Blackmail In Quebec?

Both the Cincinnati Reds and the Montreal Expos have withdrawn farm teams from Quebec. Their excuses are weak. The Expos say they are leaving because the Reds are. The Reds say they are leaving because the weather is bad, yet, they have played there for seven years. One wonders if the political situation in Quebec has prompted the move.

Expo's owner, C. Bronfman, stated before the P.Q. election victory that he would withdraw the Expos if the P.Q. won. He

didn't come through with that promise, but has he done this instead?

The other motivation could be the shrinking Canadian dollar. When visiting teams got paid their share of gate receipts in Canadian funds this summer, their money shrank by 70% when they returned home.

Other commissioners in the league aren't happy about the situation, so we haven't heard the last of this, yet.

Sport Events

November 8th to 20th Football

November 11th - 13th Canadian Touch Bowl Tournament. Toronto.

Gymnastics

November 12th Metro West Boys Compulsory Meet Sokol Club, Toronto.

Judo

November 12th Open International Judo Championships Scarborough College, University of Toronto.

Masters Track & Field

November 19th International Cross Country Match U.S.A. - Canada Sunnybrook Park, Toronto.

Skiing

November 12th "Intro to Skiing" Humber College, 675-3111.

Track & Field

November 13th MTRRA 10 Mile Road Race Birchmount Stadium, Toronto.

Swimming

November 11th - 13th Olympium Age Group Invitational Etobicoke Olympium. November 18th - 20th TOMAC 4th Annual Harvest Invitational Cawthra Pool, Mississauga.

Archery

November 19th "Pioneer IV" Tournament Open Archery Tournament Thornlea Secondary School, Thornhill.