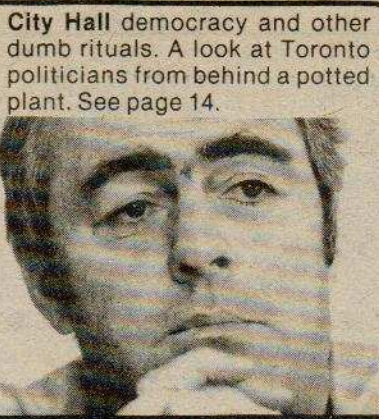
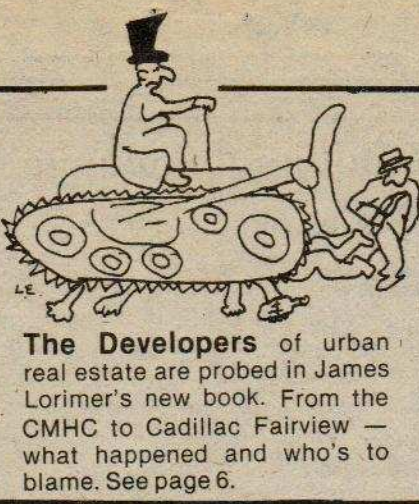




Winter Jogging in Toronto's climate is a case of easier done than said. Find some tips on clothing and routes on page 16.



City Hall democracy and other dumb rituals. A look at Toronto politicians from behind a potted plant. See page 14.



The Developers of urban real estate are probed in James Lorimer's new book. From the CMHC to Cadillac Fairview — what happened and who's to blame. See page 6.

She will come of age in a world with no hunger. What will make the difference between now and then?
EST?



See story on page 11.

TORONTO clarion

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February, 1979

A Newspaper For Social Change

Vol. III No. 3

Quebec has new choice

Challenge to federal Liberals

By Bob Warren

L'Union Populaire, a new Quebec political party that hopes to gather the votes of indépendantistes is now officially in the running in the province — but will only run candidates for the federal parliament.

The party, comprised of union members, nationalists and indépendantistes, is organizing a vast recruitment campaign throughout Quebec.

In a telephone interview from his Quebec office, interim party president Henri Laberge said the party already has hundreds of members.

"We are an exclusively Québécois party opening onto the federal scene," he added. "We are not linked with any existing party, but we intend to channel the independence vote in the next federal election."

L'Union Populaire is counting on gathering the support of Quebec electors who had no choice during the last election. It hopes to form a party from people who voted Liberal, Créditiste or New Democrat — that is to say, those who voted for these parties without being unconditional federalists.

In fact, a recent poll taken by CROP, a research centre that polls political opinion, indicated that 25 per cent of Québécois would vote for an independence party that would try to elect members to Ottawa. It also reported that 55 per cent of Quebec francophones are dissatisfied with the present Liberal government.

Asked about the attitude of the Parti Québécois toward an independence-minded party entering federal politics, Laberge

See page 2: NEW QUEBEC



Wendy Iler

Signor Padrone, don't lose your temper
When we continue with our strike
This battle will continue
Until we win a raise and our rights


These are excerpts from a song, translated from Italian, written by women on the Puretex picket line.

If you're hard-headed and don't give a damn
It's not the end of the world for us
We are intelligent, immigrant workers
And we'll endure, strong and united

Women solid on picket line - see page 5

Excerpts from Japanese - Canadian's novel - see page 7

**WWII internment camps,
forced labour brought to life**



Cindy Fortunata

For Reasons of State

The late U.S. Senator, Joseph McCarthy, was a drug addict. This news comes from a recent UPI story. The anti-communist fanatic was regularly supplied with all the morphine he wanted by federal agents who wanted to avoid a scandal that could prove "a grave threat to this country."

This is highly ironic. The director of the FBI who authorized McCarthy's exclusive drug treatment, was Harry J. Anslinger. It was Anslinger who offered us that immortal film classic, *Reefer Madness*, a documentary which proved con-

clusively that marijuana led directly to wanton depravity in 10 out of 10 case studies.

It is amusing to speculate on whether McCarthy's blustering ramblings during the Congressional hearings were the product of drug-induced fantasies. (Maybe he *really* saw Commies under his bed — and did young Assemblyman R.M. Nixon know of his mentor's habit?) But perhaps we shouldn't be too complacent about the story. It could be used to falsely explain away the MCarthy phenomenon as if he alone were at fault. We'd then be relieved of the responsibility of guarding against its reappearance.

Clarion Battered

Last issue, the *Clarion* gave front page coverage to a story highly critical of the rock group Battered Wives. We got a great deal of response. Reactions from individuals who contacted us was generally favourable to our perspective. We got another kind of response, however, that was not so pleasing. Many newspapers distributed in our street boxes were found ripped in half or dumped in garbage bins. Just fans of the Battered Wives showing their stuff.

The Creaking of the Law

I enjoyed the last issue of the *Law Union News*

(November) and one small item in particular caught my fancy. I quote:

"Sad to tell, the Federal government has never liked the Extradition Act that much, as it has been highly useful as a political consciousness raiser in such cases as Leonard Peltier, Jose Pagan, and Karl and Dwight Armstrong. We note that the P.R. people are taking to referring to it, in their press handouts, as "the century-old Extradition Act," meaning they intend to consign it to the dustbin of history. When they start to talk about the septuagenarian War Measures Act, or the hoary Official Secrets Act, we'll feel a lot better."

Still Howling at the Moon

This issue, I have more on Queen's Park. In the last *Clarion* I mentioned that Queen's Park is actually owned by the University of Toronto. Since then, I've learned another interesting thing about the site.

It seems the attempt to build a university there was slow in getting off the mark. Then, starting in 1853, the first building in the park was used as a home for lunatics. It was labelled the Female Department, Provincial Lunatic Asylum. The inmates were supposed to have been moved to 999 Queen Street around 1883, but I'm not sure. It seems the inmates are still there — only their sex has changed.

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"OBSCENE, INDECENT IMMORAL AND SCURRILOUS"

The attack on The Body Politic

We think there is more to the *Body Politic* case than a simple criminal prosecution. Books and magazines are being banned. The Huron County Board of Education has voted to remove *The Diviners*, *Catcher in the Rye* and *Of Mice and Men* from its high schools. *Who Has Seen the Wind*, *Why Shoot the Teacher*, *A Jest of God* and *Lives of Girls and Women* are Canadian books which have recently been banned in certain schools across the country. Movies are being censored with increasing severity. New federal legislation threatens to enlarge the definition of prosecutable obscenity.

The prosecution of *The Body Politic* may well prove to be a turning point in the mounting campaign against our freedoms. The forces of repression are smart enough to begin the attack at the weakest point, with the most vulnerable victims. Throughout this century, attacks on homosexuals have been the thin edge of the wedge, again and again. After them, it's women, Jews, Blacks, and the left.

If the attack on *The Body Politic* succeeds, the censors will not go away. The victory will feed their hunger for even more oppressive measures. We go to court on January 2, 1979.

Who's next?

THE BODY POLITIC FREE THE PRESS FUND

Cheques payable to: Lynn King in Trust for The Body Politic Free The Press Fund c/o Cornish, King, Sachs + Waldman Barristers + Solicitors
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New Quebec party optimistic

From page 1

said the PQ was not consulted, adding that since the PQ did not enter the recent federal by-elections, its opinion really didn't matter.

Laberge added that indépendantistes were working with New Democrats, Créditistes and Conservatives to fight the Liberals. His party will give them the occasion to regroup without giving seats to Joe Clark: "We're breaking the habit of voting for Liberals without investing the confidence of voters in another federalist party."

According to Laberge, one can't ask indépendantistes to abstain from voting — that was already tried without success — but instead to get voters to send members to Ottawa who would serve their interests in Ottawa instead of the interests of Ottawa in Quebec.

In its most optimistic forecasts, L'Union Populaire believes it could win 20 seats, or at least contribute to the defeat of the Liberals.

"In the case that only a few members are elected, they'll certainly fight better for us as Québécois than those Liberals that are supposedly there fighting for us now."

As Montreal political commentator Pierre Vadeboncoeur says, though, "A new party, a new leader, a new program; three months before the elections! Now that's something pretty heavy."

He asserts that the timing of the party is particularly bad: "It's not the time to dabble in 'experiences'. All the elements of a solid strategy are already in place for the independence referendum."

"Mr. Trudeau will run his election around the question of so-called 'national' unity — but he has no adversaries on this ground . . . and here we are giving him one free. This isn't very brilliant!"

L'Union Populaire may be nebulous politically, but it is certainly going to give Liberals a run for their money in la belle province that is quickly becoming "le beau pays".



Roach sues for secret file

By Paul Weinberg

Charging political harassment by the legal establishment, controversial black immigrant lawyer Charles Roach is suing the Law Society of Upper Canada for withholding his own confidential file.

Roach's appearance last November and December before a five member Law Society discipline committee on two charges of professional misconduct, has received international attention. Four American civil rights lawyers came to observe the proceedings.

Roach could be reprimanded or disbarred if found guilty.

One of the lawyers, Leory Mosston, served as a co-counsel for the defence and was allowed to speak during the proceedings. At a disbarment hearing in North Carolina, Mosston is defending Joann Little's former lawyer.

Discussing the second charge of "sharp practice", she said the accusation by the Crown of a "paltry advance" was absurd. "It is paltry that we are here at all in this hearing," she added. (For an explanation of this charge, see the boxed story on this page.)

Roach and his partner Michael Smith, a white lawyer, have also received support in the black community, particularly from Bromely Arm-

strong, who sits on the Ontario Human Rights Commission.

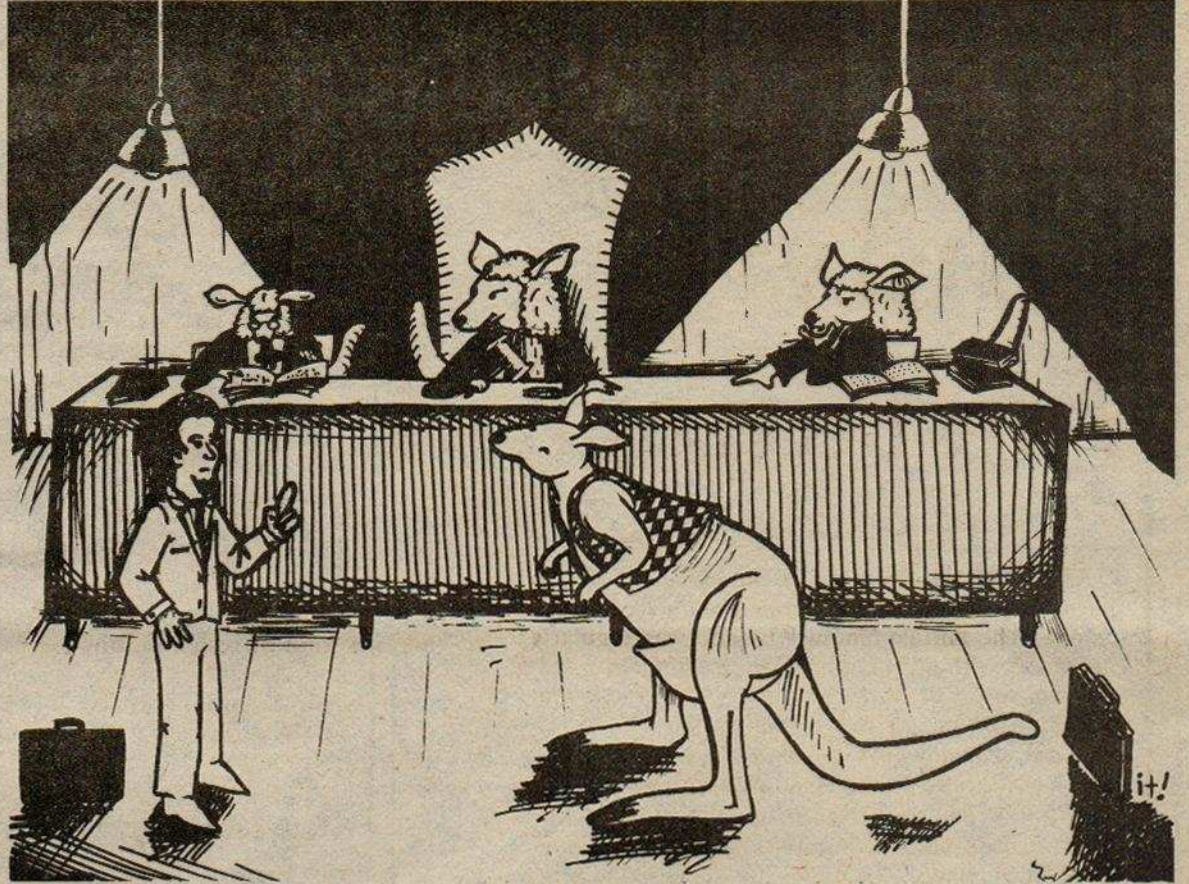
"Civil rights activists Charles Roach and Michael Smith deserve our support for their continued fight against injustice," Armstrong told *Contrast*, a Toronto black community newspaper.

Roach says the second charge of "sharp practice" is too vague and requires explanation. That is why he is asking to see his own confidential file, stored in the Law Society's library.

"I would like to inspect the Law Society's file on me in preparation for my defence. The Law Society is victimizing me in a way that is different from the way other solicitors are treated."

The hearings began last November at Osgoode Hall on University Avenue, where 300 supporters crowded into a lecture hall to watch Roach and Smith face a charge of touting — the soliciting by a lawyer of another lawyer's client.

The two lawyers were acquitted of the "touting" charge; however, the discipline committee said concerning the second charge that there is evidence of "sharp practice" by Roach. Here Roach is accused by a fellow lawyer of deceit, during a negotiation over an amount of money after a marital breakdown.



Crown prosecutor Claude Thomson then said he had read Roach's file and he found nothing in it that was relevant to the hearing.

That was not enough for Roach, who responded: "How can Thomson have access to my file, while I am not allowed to have a look at it?"

Lawyers are normally not given access to their files; but David Humphrey, one of the lawyers who sat on the internal Law Society committee that decided to press charges against Roach and Smith, had a different opinion outside the hearing.

"If I sat in on the discipline committee, I would let Roach see his file."

Gay-baiting on trial

By Carl Stieren

Defence lawyer Clay Ruby has almost managed to put social stereotypes on trial instead of his defendants in *The Body Politic* case.

The accused are Ken Popert, Gerald Hannon and Ed Jackson, directors of Pink Triangle Press, which publishes the gay liberation magazine *The Body Politic*. They are charged with distributing through the mails an "indecent, immoral or scurrilous" article, "Men Loving Boys Loving Men" (*TBP*, Dec. '77-Jan. '78).

But Ruby, a civil liberties lawyer, has been attacking and trying to disprove social stereotypes of gays and more specifically, pedophiles through his witnesses and cross examinations.

Crown prosecutor Jerome Wiley has had no coherent strategy and has degenerated, for example, to asking witnesses such questions as whether they would like a pedophile to have anal intercourse with their seven-year-old child.

Mirroring the trial and the occasionally extreme prejudices of some witnesses, the politics of Toronto media coverage have produced some distortions.

While Vianney Carriere for the *Globe* and Joe Hlivitzky



Popert (left), Hannon and Jackson outside the court house

for the *Sun* generally played the story straight (no pun intended), *Star* reporter Gary Oakes wrote some one-sided stories, such as "Parents would be sick," magazine trial is told," (*Star*, Jan. 3, '79).

The most flagrantly opportunistic bias of all was shown by radio freelancer John Vance. After Mayor John Sewell spoke

at the Jan. 3 support rally called by *The Body Politic's* friends, to "free the gay press", Vance shoved a microphone in Sewell's face and said: "That was a pretty disgusting article, wasn't it?" A lawyer (and a politic man) through and through, Sewell responded, "I can't comment on that because it's before the courts."

Anglo-phones

Oui? - Bell says no!

By Bob Warren

For all of you who still believe that bilingualism can and will save the country from splitting at the seams — here's a juicy bit from Ma Bell's language policy.

Reasoning that answering the phone in two languages is impractical and time-consuming, Bell has instructed its long distance operators to answer in English only.

As the National Capital Region is the one officially bilingual area that Bell services, this move seems either contrary to company policy or at least has the effect of relegating the French language to its "proper" minority status.

Bell Canada denies that it has enacted this policy. However, operators in Ottawa say it has gone into effect and many Francophone operators are upset.

One operator who preferred to remain anonymous told the *Clarion* that "although we will speak French to clients who talk to us in French, we are not allowed to answer our calls in French and must use English only." She added, "It reduces our language to a non-status position. People from all over the world phone Ottawa and

Bell's policy only serves to reinforce the mistaken belief that this part of the globe is English only. They changed the policy because they say it cuts down on our call quota. It's really insulting!"

In a quick-patched response, Bell officials told the *Clarion* the policy dictates that when someone from a French-speaking part of the country (for example, Montreal) phones Ottawa, the operator knows the call is coming from that exchange and will respond in both languages. They concluded that operators who told the *Clarion* otherwise "must have some personal grudge against the company", and that we must realize that not all of their workers were happy.

However, when our Montreal correspondent phoned — numerous times — to Ottawa, he found that Bell's explanation didn't reflect reality.

But we must not despair — Bell said that when the new Toronto directory comes out in the spring, all pertinent directions will be given in French as well as in English.

Somehow, that doesn't seem likely to right the grievance raised by Ottawa's French-speaking operators.

As We See It

Labour struggles need broad support

SUDBURY—Inco's 11,700 workers here are back at work after winning their four-month dispute with the multinational.

The miners had help in winning the settlement from their fellow Steelworkers union members in the U.S., who refused to handle Sudbury ore. Much of Inco's large stockpile was stored in American refineries.

Further pressure was brought on the company to settle the dispute by auto workers in Canada and the U.S., who refused to handle steel containing Inco nickel. There is a high percentage of nickel in the steel used in automobile manufacturing

Sounds pretty far-fetched, right?

And yet, if it were possible, the kind of action described in that scenario would do more to help workers win their contract demands than the usual kinds of efforts we make: benefits, rallies, donations, buying buttons and pins, and so on.

We're not saying that benefits and rallies and donations aren't important. But look at it this way: the benefit held in early December for Inco strikers and their families raised \$14,000 — a nice sum of money, but only a little more than one dollar per striker when divided up among nearly 12,000 workers.

We could do more

While it's important to support benefits and other fund-raising activities for strikers, we shouldn't feel that those activities are all that we can do. Or that those efforts go very far toward really winning a dispute such as the one at Inco.

In our scenario, we talked about a number of "sympathy strikes" in which other workers help those on strike by refusing to handle products of the strikebound employer or company.

In Ontario, these kinds of strikes were totally illegal in the past. However, the laws were changed more than a year ago so that such strikes are now illegal *unless* a union contract includes a clause giving its workers the right to respect picket lines set up by other unions. Virtually no union contracts in this province include such clauses, so sympathy strikes don't occur here, and people generally don't think of them as a way of more directly helping striking workers by pressuring employers into reaching settlements.

But, such action does occur in other places, including areas with laws very similar to those in Ontario.

In British Columbia, for example, many union contracts include language giving workers the right to refuse to cross picket lines. Although B.C. is by no means a haven for labour, there is considerably more solidarity among workers there than we see in this province.

Solidarity strong in Australia

And in Australia, organized workers don't restrict the solidarity they show to workers in their local areas.

During the postal workers' recent battle, the Australian telecommunications union said in a telegram to Prime Minister Trudeau that it would consider imposing a ban on communications between Canada and Australia if penalties were taken against the postal union or its members here as a result of their dispute. The Australian trade union movement has also won a total embargo on all goods going to or coming from Chile.

Surely, that kind of action is what should happen if workers are to gain the benefits often promised by international unionism. But what moves are international unions, or any other unions, making toward it? Not many that we've seen.

We don't pretend to have all the answers to how people can organize and educate, to how we move toward a general understanding of the importance of solidarity, to a realization by most people that one strike or struggle affects many more people than the few walking the picket line.

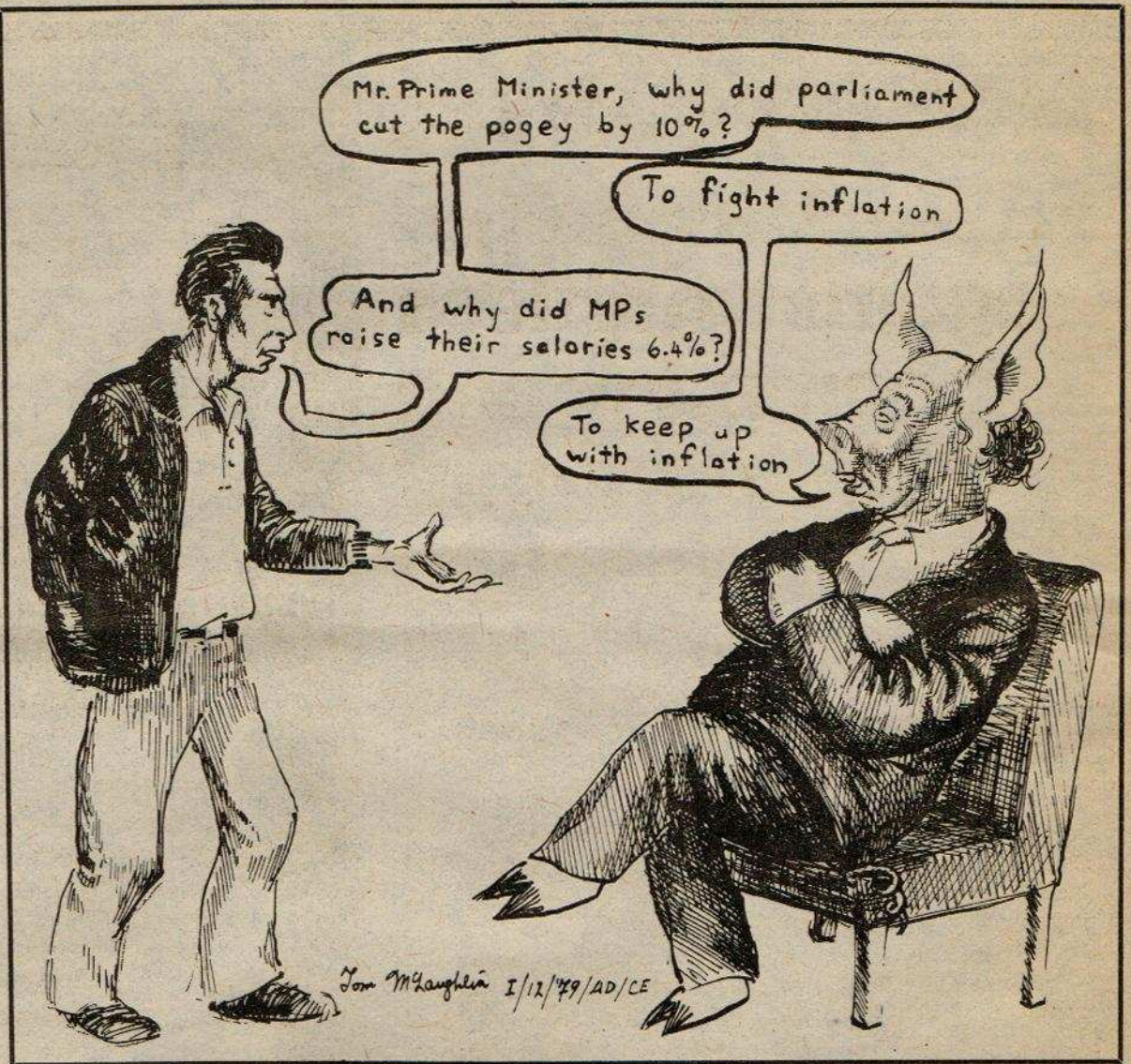
But we think it's important to raise the issue and for people to discuss ways to accomplish these goals.

It'll be a lot tougher than finding the time and money to support benefits every couple of months. But it could also achieve more significant long term gains for all working people than benefits and buttons ever will.

Three cheers!

Cheers for John Sewell for his appearance at the free the gay press support rally in early January, where he talked about the importance of a free alternative press and reminded people that it isn't illegal, and should be clearly legitimate, to be gay.

In these times of economic hardship and social retrenchment, when people generally are fleeing from liberality, it is particularly timely — as well as politically risky — that Sewell spoke as he did at the rally. Full marks.



As You See It

Israeli dissident sets the record straight

To the editor,

I have returned from Israel to Bradford for my six months teaching residency at the School of Peace Studies, the University of Bradford, and found your excellent report on my presentation in Toronto at the Friends House on Lowther Ave. on Sept. 12th awaiting my return (*Clarion* Oct. 1978)

I would like to thank you for your generally accurate and faithful report, and I would appreciate it if you could publish, albeit at this late date, three corrections:

1. To the best of my recollection I did not state that I "cooperate with moderate Zionists in Israel on human

rights issues and with individual PLO representatives outside of Israel". Rather, I cooperate first and foremost with anti-Zionist individuals and organizations inside and outside Israel. It is true that inside Israel one can obtain on specific (and rare) occasions the cooperation of moderate Zionists on human rights issues — but that is far from being the general case. As to cooperation with individual PLO representatives, as far as I recall only my cooperation with the PLO representative in Brussels, Mr. Naim Khadr, in the editing of the volume *Towards a Socialist Republic of Palestine* (Ithaca Press, London, 1978) has been

mentioned. For reasons you will clearly understand, I categorically deny the truth of your report, or the implication of your report to the effect that outside of Israel I generally cooperate with individual PLO representatives. I would hope that it will be possible for you to make this denial of mine public through the publication of this letter as a letter to the editor of your paper.

2. I do not recall saying that the power of the Peace Now movement stems out of the support it has outside of Israel within the Palestine solidarity movements. Nor do I recall saying that the Peace Now movement begins with the Communist Party and goes to the left. I do recall clearly saying the *anti-Zionist* movement begins with the Communist movement and goes to the left. To the best of my knowledge the Palestine solidarity movement has correctly regarded the Peace Now movement as completely irrelevant to the resolution of the Israeli-Palestinian conflict.

3. All Jewish settlements in the post-1967 occupied territories are legal and officially supported and endorsed by the Israeli government under Menachem Begin's Premiership and his Likud Bloc dominated Cabinet.

Under Labour Party government the situation was very much the same in this report. After all, most of the settlements established after 1967 to date have been established under Labour Party government. The Likud Bloc gained government power under the

TORONTO
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The staff members are: John Biggs, Marilyn Burnett, Gerry Dunn, Diana Fancher, Mark Golden, Abe Goldes, Lolly Kaiser, Marianne Langton, Sally McBeth, Tom McLaughlin, Alan Meisner, Anne Mills, Marg Anne Morrison, Rosalind Place, Elinor Powicke, Terry Regan, Norman Rogers, Peter Rowe, Lesley Stevens, Carl Stieren, Wayne Sumner, Sue Vohanka, Bob Warren, Paul Weinberg, Ted Whittaker and Ken Wyman.

The following also contributed to this issue: Paul Casselman, Adele Massena, Rosalind Place, Oscar Rogers, D. Kidd, Kari Reynolds, Margaret Bacon, Cathy McPherson, Brian Burke, Scott Kathan, Abie Weisfeld, Marty Crowder, Blayne Walker, Ken and many others.

The *Toronto Clarion* thanks the Ontario Arts Council for a \$500 grant.

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Puretex workers stay united against ruthless company and government inaction

By Sue Vohanka

"For TV cameras they have the money, but for people they have not. It's not fair. We work just the same whether we have the TV or not; maybe we work more if there was no TV in the background."

That's one of the 200 women on strike at Puretex Knitting Company in Toronto. They have been striking since mid-November for decent pay and working conditions and the removal of nine closed-circuit television cameras that for two years have watched them from the time they arrive at work until they leave.

It's anyone's guess how long it will take for the women, members of the Canadian Textile and Chemical Union, to win their demands.

"It would be foolhardy to make any kind of guess at an end," says CTCU secretary-treasurer Madeleine Parent. "In a fight like this, we've got to be in it till it's over."

It won't be — and hasn't been — an easy fight. The union has been trying to get rid of the cameras for more than two years. They were installed, at a leasing cost of \$1,000 per month, in November 1976.

And Parent says the cameras, which have viewing screens in company owner Gary Satok's office, not only watch the workers constantly, but are placed and used in a way that discriminates against the women workers.

A diagram of the plant's production floor, where four of the cameras are located, shows that a significantly higher proportion of female workers than male workers are monitored by the cameras.

In production areas where there are proportionally more male workers, the workers are not fully monitored. On the night shift, where there are mostly men and there is the greatest risk of theft, the cameras aren't even turned on.

One of the cameras is fixed directly opposite the women's washroom door, and allows the company to keep track of exactly how much time women spend in the washroom. However, Parent says, none of the cameras is placed in such a way as to monitor the men's washroom entrance.

Women searched

When they leave at the end of a shift, almost all of the women are searched, but few, if any, of the men.

The company's attitude to the women's complaints shows just how tough their struggle will continue to be. In a mid-December letter to labour minister Robert Elgie, Puretex lawyer Edwin Stringer claimed that there was no discrimination between men and women by the company, but then added:

"... in view of the fact that cameras and searches of handbags were in no way prohibited by the laws of this jurisdiction,



that should there be an imbalance in the methods the company is using in the utilization of these methods, the company would be prepared to rectify that imbalance either by the installation of additional cameras or the relocation of existing cameras or a combination of both."

The union isn't prepared to accept that offer to "spread the misery around."

But the union hasn't been getting much more justice from the provincial Human Rights Commission than from the company.

When the cameras were installed over two years ago, the union submitted a complaint under the provincial human rights code. A human rights officer made a preliminary investigation at Puretex, which Parent terms "a biased investigation which was dominated by the company." She says the plant superintendent talked privately with the investigator immediately after each interview he held with an individual worker.

According to Parent, "the women had no confidence and were in fact in fear that there was a conspiracy against them"

by the company and the investigator.

The result of the investigation was "that the women were not discriminated against, and in fact the men were surveyed more than the women — which is completely false," says Parent.

Despite the union's protests — for the last two years — against the form of the first "investigation", the human rights commission has refused to call a board of inquiry into the Puretex situation, and has also refused to give its reasons for that decision.

No response

Parent is bitter about the commission's lack of action. "When it's a 12- or 13-year-old girl who wants to play hockey on a hockey team, there's a board right away. But whenever it concerns a group — and particularly foreign-born women — or class complaints, then of course there's no case," she says.

"Human Rights was given two years to do the job, and failed. Now, the cameras are part of the package of this dispute that causes the strike."

Parent says the Puretex strike is significant in that it is the first strike here where foreign-born women are fully integrated into fighting for improved working conditions and wages. Most of the women working at Puretex are Italian-born.

And the union believes that fact is another basis for discrimination in the plant.

The union's lawyer, Mary Cornish, pointed out in an early December letter to Labour Minister Elgie that "... a higher proportion of female immigrant workers, especially those above the age of 30, are unlikely to speak the English language and therefore are less mobile and more insecure as members of the work force and more prone to be intimidated by electronic surveillance."

Wages are yet another issue in the dispute, and the union says they are, in some cases, discriminatory.

Men paid more

The union has filed an unequal pay complaint on behalf of the women working as cutters in the plant. One woman, who works as a cutter, says "women cutters get paid less than male cutters, though the responsibility is the same."

The company got out of that one by artificially dividing up the work — now men cut the shirts and women cut the sweaters. Women cutters under the last contract earned between \$4 and \$5 an hour; men cutters were earning \$5.60 to \$6 an hour.

The majority of the women earn \$3.60 to \$3.75 an hour. They are asking for a 40 cent an hour increase in each year of a two-year contract; the company has offered less than the cost-of-living increase: seven per cent, or 25 cents in the first year and 23 in the second.

The women say they'll keep fighting "until we get a good contract and some benefits and they take away the TV cameras."

How you can help

There are a number of ways you can help the women on strike at Puretex:

- The women at Puretex make men's shirts and sweaters with the names Four Wheel Drive, Jaguar, St. Julien, Seaforth, and St. Michael. If you come upon these brands, the union would appreciate your telling the store management what the situation is at Puretex, and asking them not to stock those brands until the strike is settled.

- The union is asking labour minister Robert Elgie to personally intervene to end the dispute, and wants others to send telegrams to Elgie urging him to take action. According to union spokesperson Madeleine Parent, Elgie is pretending he's doing something to settle the dispute when in fact nothing is being done.

The union also wants the issue of the television cameras to be settled as part of the strike dispute, and does not at this time want a human rights commission inquiry. As Parent says: "By the time the board is named, by the time it starts having its hearings, by the time it is challenged in the courts by the company as undoubtedly it would be, 12 months is a modest period of time to have passed and the time could be longer. And it may not solve anything."

- There will be a benefit for the strikers at 7:30 p.m. on Sunday, Jan. 28 at St. Paul's, 121 Avenue Road. It will feature the film-drama *Maria*, about the struggle of a young Italian woman trying to organize textile workers. The film was based in part on the women at Puretex. There will also be a live sequel to the film, to bring the struggle up to date, and the strikers will sing a song in Italian they composed on the picket line.

For other ideas, contact the Canadian Textile and Chemical Union at 654-9128.

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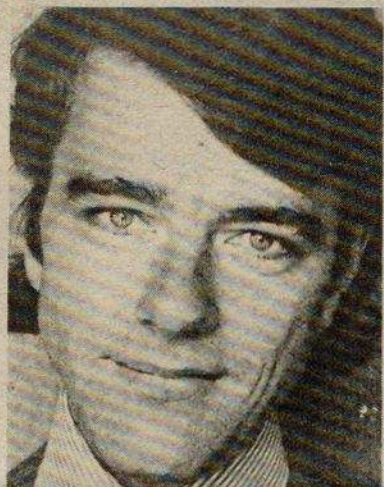
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James Lorimer on land developers in Canada

From boom to bust

The Developers,
by James Lorimer,
James Lorimer and Company
Publishers,
Toronto, 1978, 307 pages,
\$15.00

Reviewed by
Anne Mason-Apps



James Lorimer

The Developers is an important addition to the rapidly growing stock of books about the Canadian urban scene. It is the first examination of the powerful real estate industry as a whole, and its effects on the urban landscape. Lorimer documents the growth of the federal government's housing policy from the incorporation of The Central Mortgage and Housing Corporation in 1946 to the present.

In the 1940's and 50's CMHC provided the investment capital for building expansion. At that time, the industry was small, weak and fragmented. Lorimer tells how the Crown corporation's policies were arranged so that the profits earned by the land development companies could be retained to supply them with cash for ex-

pansion. This made giant development companies possible and profitable. The section on taxation as it relates to development is particularly illuminating.

CMHC's original mandate was to create a "building industry", with a few large, rational, vertically and horizontally integrated corporations which would make money out of the construction of buildings. Instead, what federal policies have produced is a "land development industry", which

makes money, not out of the construction of buildings, but out of the buying and selling of urban land.

As one example of a company that utilized these policies to the limit, Lorimer uses S.B. McLaughlin and Associates, which was founded by Bruce McLaughlin, the freewheeling entrepreneur who got into the land development business in 1941. McLaughlin gave us the archetype of the new corporate city — Mississauga.

In the 1950's McLaughlin began to buy up land along Highway 10 and Dundas Street. By 1970 he had received approval for the development of 720 acres of residential land, with 8000 housing units of various kinds. Soon he had built Mississauga's City Hall, as well as Square One, the biggest shopping mall in the country. While building in Mississauga, he was expanding in other areas: 1,047 acres in Georgetown; 3,000 acres in Caledon; and 10,000 acres in Vancouver.

Expansion problems

But such phenomenal expansion led to phenomenal problems. The acquisition of downtown Montreal's strikebound Holiday Inn led to a disastrous cash flow problem that would have wiped out almost any other builder. By the middle 1970's, McLaughlin was forced to sell a large minority interest in his holdings to the Bronfman dynasty.

The result of all this is that S.B. McLaughlin and Associates had its credit delisted from the bond market in December, 1978 — the first such financial embarrassment in the history of Canadian finance.

The comparison of McLaughlin — one of the last of the entrepreneurs — with more highly evolved land development companies (like Cadillac-Fairview) and land companies that have diversified (like Genstar and Allarco) is particularly useful for serious students of the growth of monopoly capital in Canada.

Lorimer raises some interesting questions. Assuming that from the 1940's through to the early 1960's developers were useful and valuable — building houses and apartments, shopping and office facilities — when did the industry begin to go wrong?

Was it when shopping centre landlords began to demand percentage-of-profit rents, instead of rents based on the amount of space occupied? Was it when the number of land developers with small holdings in local markets declined to the point where a handful of developers had effective market control and began operating like oligopolists?

Where's the fault?

Was it when financial institutions began investing billions of dollars in mortgage financing, which had the long term effect of forcing other borrowers to look for investment funds outside the country?

Does the fault lie with Ottawa, which structured the economy so that it has led to over-investment and high prices in the land development and urban real estate sector? Was it the corporate businessmen in successive federal cabinets, and the boardrooms of Canadian financial institutions, who

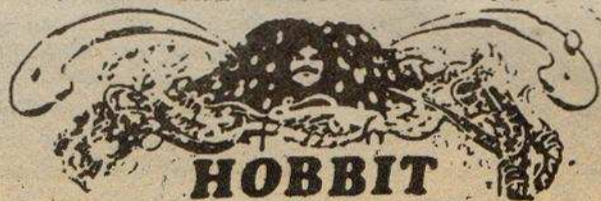
pushed their own interests in overall strategies for Canadian economic development?

Clear description

Lorimer has given us a clear description of some of the problems of contemporary urban Canada and an interesting summary of the historical reasons why we have arrived at this point. Unfortunately, as he points out, there is more to producing a new urban development policy than knowing why the industry is where it is and what it is that people want and need.

As the book concludes, "Now, however, it is clear that the industry the developers have built on the basis of this support can no longer be sustained...its success has given it a voracious appetite for both government subsidies and valuable Canadian investment capital, and has convinced the investment community that the urban land development boom will soon turn to bust."

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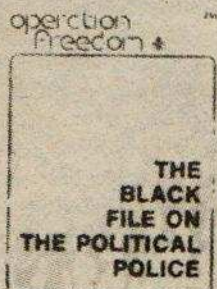
Operation freedom

It is urgent that a public debate among the population take place over the fundamental question of whether "national security" should have precedence on the democratic rights of citizens and groups.

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LAWLINE

Permanent disability

Last month we talked about benefits, and said that in this issue we would talk about permanent injuries and pensions.

What happens if you have been injured at work, and can never do your old job again?

If you can't go back to your old job you may be eligible for rehabilitation. You must contact a rehabilitation counsellor in the Vocational Rehabilitation Branch, 7th floor, WCB offices at 2 Bloor St. E., Toronto. Do this as soon as possible after the accident to avoid delays, and to show the WCB that you are motivated and co-operative. (This is something you have to keep showing!)

What can vocational rehabilitation do for you? Several things. It can:

- Put you in an assessment program to find out what kind of work you can do.
- Arrange some on-the-job training. The WCB and the employer share the costs.
- Upgrade you through some education or apprenticeship.
- Find a suitable job for you.

When you go to vocational rehabilitation, be sure you know what you want. You will talk this over with a legal representative or a Manpower counsellor. Make a good impression! If the counsellor gets the idea that you're not serious about being rehabilitated, you won't get far.

If you are put on a rehabilitation program, you will get full "temporary total disability benefits."

What can be done if your injury is permanent?

In this case, you have the right to a WCB pension. It should make up for the loss of earning power you suffered because of your accident.

When your doctor thinks your injury has stabilized, the WCB will send you a letter to set up an appointment for you with a WCB doctor. You will get travelling expenses if you live outside Toronto.

This is where it gets complicated! The WCB doctor will assess your "percentage of disability". The doctor has a rating schedule that gives a percentage to the various parts of the body. For example, the loss of an eye rates 18 per cent.

After seeing the doctor, you have to see a Pensions Adjudicator. His or her job is to figure out your pension. He or she does this on a little calculator by multiplying your "percentage of disability" by 75 per cent of your gross earnings during the 12 months before your accident (up to the maximum insured amount during the year of your injury, i.e. \$16,200 if injured on or after July 1, 1978, \$15,000 if injured on or after July 1, 1975).

So, let's suppose a worker earned \$10,000 in the 12 months before losing an eye. He or she would get 18 per cent times 75 per cent times \$10,000, that is, \$1,350 per year (what price eye-sight?).

The minimum pension payable for total, permanent disability is \$509 from July 1, 1978.

Next issue: pensions

Bread & Roses



The Clarion is publishing two excerpts from a novel in progress by the Canadian writer Joy Kogawa. Ms. Kogawa was born in Vancouver in 1935 and was one of many Japanese-Canadians uprooted from that city during World War Two. She now lives and works in Toronto.

We descend the shaft. The journey is underground.

The darkness is so dense it is almost solid, circumscribed by the memory of the light. The weight of the darkness is the consciousness of the absence of light.

I am no longer certain whether this is a cluttered attic in which I sit, a waiting room, a tunnel, a train. No clock marks the passing of the hours. There is no beginning and no end to the forest, or the dust storm, no edge from which to know where the clearing begins. Here, in this familiar density, beneath this cloak, within this carapace, is the longing within the darkness.

Much longing makes the corridor walls break. The journey is multi-directional.

Summer, 1942.

We are leaving the B.C. coast — rain, cloud, mist, an air overladen with weeping. Behind us lies a salty sea within which swim our drowning specks of memory — our small waterlogged eulogies. We are trundling down to middle earth with pick axe eyes, tunnelling by train to the interior, carried along by the momentum of the expulsion, between paradise and the apocalypse, into the waiting wilderness. We are hammers and chisels in the hands of would be sculptors, battering the spirit of the sleeping mountain. We are the chips and sand, the fragments of fragments that fly like arrows from the heart of the rock. We are the silences that speak from stone. We are the spaces between subject and object in a dualistic imagination. We are the despised rendered voiceless, stripped of car, radio, camera and every means of communication, a trainload of eyes covered with mud and spittle, sent to Siloam, the pool called "Sent", sent to the sending that we might bring sight. We are silent watchers, hurled from the land of the blind, sacrificed on the altar of the blind god of the blind. We are the superior and the sub-human, the scholarly and the illiterate, the envied and the ugly, the fierce and the docile. We are those pioneers, who cleared the bush and the forest with our hands. We are the Findhorn community of Canada with our special strawberry and vegetable gnomes, tending and attending the soil with our tenderness. We are desperate and unrequited lovers, giving gifts to the thieves who steal our land, offering our widow's mite to the Fraser Valley Flood Relief Fund. We are the fishermen who are flung from the sea, to flounder in the dust of the prairies.

We are the Issei and the Nisei and the Sansei, the Japanese Canadians, plundered and ravaged, who disappeared into the future, undemanding as dew. We have gone and we are going with dignity and grace, fragrant as the gardens we once tended, sturdy as the boats we once built, generous and gentle as our thoughtful hands and enduring as the honour that attends our departing.

The quality of our spirit, Minasan, is the measure of our greatness. Omedeto, my people, we have not failed.

★★★★★

"Grinning and happy," reads the caption under the newspaper photograph of a family all smiles standing around a pile of beets.

FIND JAP EVACUEES BEST BEET WORKERS, reads another headline.

... The fact is I never got used to it and I cannot I cannot bear the memory....

There is a word for it. Hardship. The hardship is so pervasive, so inescapable, so thorough it's a noose clamped over my chest and I cannot move anymore. All the oil in my joints has drained out and been invaded by dust and grit from the fields and mud is in my bone marrow. I can't move anymore. My fingernails are black from scratching the scorching day and there is no escape.

Is there no escape?...

Is it so bad?

Yes.

Do I really mind?

Yes I mind. I mind everything. Even the flies. The flies and flies and flies from the cows — all the black flies that curtain the windows and Obasan with a wad of toilet paper, spish, then with her bare hands as well, grabbing them and their shocking white eggs and the mosquitoes mixed there with the other insect corpses around the base of the gas lamp.

It's the chicken coop "house" we live in that I mind. The uninsulated un-

believable thin as a cotton dress house inhabited previously by transient summer workers. You wouldn't believe it.... In winter the icicles drip down the inside of the windows and the ice is three inches thick at the ledge. The only place that is warm is by the coal stove where we rotate like chickens on a spit and the feet are so cold they stop registering. We eat cloves of roasted garlic on winter nights to warm up.

It's the bed bugs and my having to sleep on the table to escape the nightly attack and the welts over our bodies. And the black flies and all the swamp bugs. And the dust. It's Obasan uselessly packing all the cracks with rags. And the muddy water from the irrigation ditch which we strain and settle and boil and the tiny carcasses of water creatures at the bottom of the cup. It's walking in winter to the reservoir and keeping the hole open with the axe and dragging up the water in pails and lugging it back and sometimes the water spills down your boots and your feet are red and itchy for days. And it's everybody taking a bath in the round galvanized tub, then Obasan washing clothes in the water after and standing outside hanging the clothes in the freezing weather where everything stiffens on the line.

Or it's standing in the beet field under the blazing sun, that fierce maker of madness. I cannot begin to tell you. It's standing in the beet field with my black head a sun trap even though it's covered, and lying down in the ditch, faint, and the nausea in waves and the cold sweat, and getting up and tackling the next row. The whole field is an oven and there's not a tree within walking distance. We are tiny as insects crawling along the grill and there is no protection anywhere. The eyes are lidded against the dust and the air cracks the skin, the lips crack, Stephen's flutes crack and there is no energy to sing anyway.

It's standing in the field and staring out over the heat waves that waver and shimmer like see through curtains over the brown clods and over the tiny distant bodies of Stephen and Uncle and Obasan miles away across the field day after day and not even wondering how this has come about.

There she is, Obasan, wearing Uncle's shirt over a pair of dark baggy trousers, her head covered by a straw hat that is held on by a white cloth tied under her chin. She is moving like a tiny earth cloud over the hard clay clods, the sky beyond her. Her hoe moves rhythmically up down up down, tiny as a toothpick. And over there, Uncle pauses occasionally to straighten his back, his hands on his hips. And Stephen further behind, so tiny I can barely see him.

It is hard... with my hoe, the blade getting dull and mud caked as I slash out the Canada thistle, crab grass and other nameless non beet plants, then on my knees, pulling out the extra beets from the cluster, leaving just one to mature, then three hand spans to the next plant, whack whack and down on my knees again, pull, flick flick, and on to the end of the long long row and the next and the next and it will never be done. Thinning and weeding and weeding and weeding. It's so hard and so hot that my tear glands burn out.

And then it's cold. The lumps of clay mud stick on my gum boots and weight my legs and the skin under the boots beneath the knees at the level of the calves grows red, and hard and itchy from the flap flap of the boots and the fine hairs on my legs grow coarse there and ugly.

I mind growing ugly.

I mind the harvest time and the wrists bound in rags to keep the wrists from breaking open as I lift the heavy mud clotted beets out of the ground with the eagle hook beak thick and heavy as a nail attached to the top of the sugar beet knife. Thwack. Into the beet and yank from the shoulder till it's out of the ground dragging the surrounding mud with it. Then crack two beets together till most of the mud drops off and splat. the knife slices into the beet scalp and the green top is tossed into one pile, the beet heaved on to another, one more one more one more down the icy line. I cannot tell you about this time.... The body will not tell.

We are surrounded by a horizon of denim blue sky with clouds clear as spilled milk that turn pink at sunset. Pink they say is the colour of lama's milk. I wouldn't know. The clouds are the shape of our new prison walls — untouchable, impersonal, random, shifting in winds unaffected by our breathing. There are no other people in the entire world. We work together all day. At night we eat and sleep. We hardly talk anymore. The boxes we brought from Slocan are not unpacked. The King George Queen Elizabeth mug stays muffled in the Vancouver Daily Province. The cameraphone does not sing. Obasan wraps layers of cloth around her feet and her town sweater hangs unattended over her sagging dress.

Down the miles we are obedient as machines in this odd ballet. "Grinning and happy" and all smiles, standing around a pile of beets.

That is one telling.... It's not how it was.



THE KINKS

The Kinks are: Ray Davies on vocals, guitar, keyboards; Dave Davies on lead guitar, vocals; Mick Avory on drums. Peter Quaife

on bass left in '69, replaced by John Dalton and later by Andy Pyle. In recent years the group has also been joined by John Gosling on piano.

By Peter Unwin

Six years ago the Kinks played Massey Hall. Singer Ray Davies was drunk, the band played for fifty minutes and left without an encore. The boos were deafening.

In 1977 the Kinks were in Toronto again. The Gardens were nearly filled. Ray Davies was sober, the band played for two hours, the encores were plentiful and the crowd went home happy.

But something was missing. The scathing Ray Davies wit was gone and the Kinks were beginning to sound like just another rock 'n' roll band. The material, drawn mostly from *Sleepwalker* and *Schoolboys in Disgrace* was energetic, crowd pleasing music. But like their last three albums, it was too slick, too produced and lacking the satiric insight that made the Kinks one of the most interesting bands to come out of the Sixties.

When the Kinks released their classic single, "You Really Got Me", it was an instant hit — an anthem. The Kinks were suddenly stars.

A string of best-selling singles followed, but singer/songwriter Ray Davies was quick to reject the role of pop idol. He started writing and producing concept albums before the term was invented — albums that tore apart British middle-class virtues and made a mockery of the smug, overfed Englishman.

The Village Green Preservation Society was the first Kinks album to display the wit of Ray Davies. Low on rock 'n' roll and high on satire, the album suffered from general obscurity. Tongue-in-cheek chamber music, old blues and beer-hall waltzes put off many fans expecting the up-tempo three chord rock of "You Really Got Me".

Lashing out

The Kinks followed up with *Arthur*; or *The Decline and Fall of the British Empire*, certainly their best album and one of the finest and most under-rated albums of the sixties. The Queen, the colonies, the people, the clothes they wear and the houses they live in all fall prey to Davies at his satiric best:

and all the houses in the street they've got a name 'cos all the houses in the street they look the same, same chimney pots, same little cars, same window panes

Davies takes his place in the mixed up modern world. Never pretending to understand or know the answers, he just lashes out at what he sees. He's the little guy, passed over and played

with by the decision makers, always longing for a simpler time free from modern neuroses and complications. Getting away from it all forms the theme for much of his music: "Let the Russians and the Chinese do the fighting/We're going driving." Davies was also willing to laugh in public at his own desires and fears:

I don't want to die in a nuclear war I want to sail away to a distant shore and make like an ape-man

The Kinks were to suffer their share of setbacks. Although Davies provided the raw material and inspiration for the band, he was both erratic and obstinate. Fighting the bottle, nervous breakdowns and sceptical record execs, he managed to get back on track — and on the charts — with the hit single "Lola". *Lola vs Powerman and the Moneygoround* was the first part of a double album that was never finished. The Kinks were losing their money-making power and RCA was getting cautious. "Lola" was the last real "super hit" for the Kinks. The album reflects Davies' troubles with the record industry. His satire, always tinged with humour, was getting a little more bitter:

you go to your publisher and play him your song he says "I hate your music and your hair is too long but I'll sign you up because I'd hate to be wrong"

In 1971 the Kinks released *Muswell Hillbillies*. The album was a combination of driving rock and fine humour but suffered occasionally from self indulgence. Davies was having trouble coping with the same world he had satirized in previous albums:

We'll cut down women and I cut out booze,

I stopped ironing my shirt, cleaning my shoes, I stopped going to work, reading the news, I'm sitting twiddling my thumbs 'cos I got nothing to do

Davies tried to engineer a comeback with an ambitious three-album project called *Preservation Act I and II*. It flopped. Loyal Kinks fans, still waiting for the definitive rock 'n' roll album, threw in the towel.

Full circle

The albums chronicle the success of a people's revolution, and in typical Ray Davies fashion it ends with the new government banning all civil liberties in the name of state security. All pretence at rock 'n' roll is gone. Choirs, horn sections and deadpan narration clutter the beat beyond recognition.

With their last three albums the Kinks have come full circle. They've dropped the horns and tried to reinstate the hard-driving sound that made their fame. But the Davies wit doesn't sparkle as it used to.

His lyrics can be painfully obvious and the music has lost much of its distinctive sound. *Schoolboys in Disgrace*, *Sleepwalker* and *Misfits* are occasionally brilliant, but more often mundane: "You gotta live life and be yourself/You can't live life for anyone else." Such lyrics are enough to make a Kinks fan cry.

In a sense, the last three albums represent a comeback; old material re-done to fit the slick rock sound of the mid-seventies — bland enough for the popular airwaves. On occasion Davies shows glimpses of his former self; on *Misfits* he offers a toupée as a cure-all for modern sickness:

Why don't you put in some permanent waves You'll look cool, you'll look smooth, you'll be laughing You'll get lots of dates, you'll be made, you'll get laid . . . you'll be OK once you get those permanent waves

The Kinks are down but not out. Hopefully Davies can get back into fighting form and recapture that blend of wry wit and driving rock that has made his music such a pleasure.

Look at me, look at you You say you've got nothing left to prove The King is dead, rock is done You might be through but I've just begun I don't know, I feel free and I won't let go

"A Rock and Roll Fantasy" Davray Music from the latest album, *Misfits*



"cinema de la Revolución"

By Wayne Sumner

Everyone by now knows the new German cinema. Thanks to last year's Festival of Festivals, we have even seen some products of the new Australian cinema. The more dedicated among us will even have caught up with the odd Latin American film. But how many can honestly claim ever to have seen a feature film made in Cuba?

For those of us unaware that a native film industry was born in Cuba in the 60's and came of age in the 70's, relief is in sight. January 19-23 will be Cuban Film Week at the Festival Cinema. Seven feature films will be screened, covering the period from 1967 to 1977 and representing some of the major achievements of the new Cuban cinema.

The event ought to be a high priority for two different kinds of audience. The first consists of filmgoers who are repelled by the increasingly dismal state of American films these days and yearn for fare somewhat more nutritious than *Superman*. The second includes everyone

interested in Cuban revolutionary politics. If you are both political and a film freak than cross everything else off your calendar for that week.

Beyond the opportunity of seeing films previously unavailable here, Cuban Film Week will provide some serious questions to ponder — especially concerning the relations between art and politics. Cuban cinema is professedly political. "For us, a revolutionary people in a revolutionary process, the value of cultural and artistic creations is determined by their usefulness for the people. There cannot be aesthetic value without human content or in opposition to man, justice, welfare, liberation, and the happiness of man." The author of that manifesto was the noted film critic Fidel Castro.

All film production and distribution in Cuba is carried out by the Cuban Film Institute (ICAIC), which is an agency of the Cuban government. The pattern of an official state body with a monopoly on film is of course familiar from the USSR and several Eastern European

countries. It differs from the model prevalent in capitalist states in which the industry is largely in private hands and in which government regulation operates more loosely and indirectly through subsidies, tax allowances and censorship.

None of us would submit happily to a monopoly on Canadian filmmaking by, say, the National Film Board. We are jealous of the freedom (in theory at least) of producers to make films which are critical of government policies, indeed of the entire Canadian social structure. We are equally used to separating aesthetic judgements of films from political ones: *Triumph of the Will* is a great documentary but also Nazi Propaganda.

In communist states the role of art in general, and film in particular, is conceived quite differently. Cuban Film Week will provide total immersion in that alternative conception by screening the best products of a self-consciously revolutionary film industry. Don't miss it.

Series tickets are available for \$20 at the Festival Cinema box office.

Mario, a major character in *El Brigadista*, helped to virtually eradicate Cuban illiteracy in the Great Campaign of 1961.

actress Clare Coulter on her own



By Lolly Kaiser

On stage she radiates an aura of confidence and inner strength as she takes on some of the most difficult roles in Toronto theatre. Among our city's most popular actresses, Clare Coulter has become, at 36 one of the most obviously accomplished products of a theatre scene well on its way to maturity.

To her audience she is a star-in-the-making; someone that shot out of nowhere in the past five years. But this myth of power dissolved in conversation with the wide-eyed Coulter, whose shyness creeps to the surface and then fades back as she painfully searches for just the right word to explain herself.

"Now I know very little about love — which may seem strange at my age. I want to explore roles which explore love. When I played *The Seagull* it was a marvellous experience to show jealousy and feel it."

She says this the same way a curious adolescent might and confesses without hesitation that she is still trying to grasp who she is.

"I need a degree of individuality in my roles. I need now to stand on my own two feet, to know I'm an individual with a distinct personality. My whole life in theatre is a discovery of myself."

After some early turbulent years with Theatre Passe Muraille and Toronto Free Theatre she says her two years with the Tarragon Theatre has helped her to uncover the person that her early shyness smothered.

"The part that works alone was brought back at the Tarragon. I was able to join myself to my background, which gave me a lot of peace of mind. I had lost that during those turbulent years when I felt I was rejecting my family's conservatism."

Her present role at the Tarragon in *Waiting For The Parade* is that of a German immigrant girl in Calgary during the Second World War, facing the criticism of other Canadian women.

Although she seems to have abandoned experimental theatre, she explains that this move is only temporary and is meant to give her room for some soul-searching.

"The ideal thing is a balance between experimental and classical theatre. The classical roles focus on the individualism of the character rather than the play's message. I'm not ready to go back to the subservient characters. I'm interested in apolitical plays."

At present, Clare Coulter sounds more like a sum of her childhood training than like a developing person. It was her life at private schools in both England and Canada, carefully monitored by her father, playwright John Coulter and her mother, writer Olive Coulter, that gave her her first training in theatre. Her manners and conversation are careful and impeccable — a sign of school discipline and a later B.A. in English from the University of Toronto.

Coulter's first five or six years out of school were helter-skelter. She thought she belonged to the theatre but didn't know what her contribution should be. Sixty-five pounds heavier than she is today, she found acting roles difficult to get and made a haphazard attempt to study design at the Ontario College of Art.

"I was mainly interested in keeping things the way they were," she says; "I was terribly unhappy when I left school and all the security and fun. I never wanted to be a great actress because I thought all the great actresses had to be in London and I wasn't emotionally ready to go there."

But she did eventually try — and failed. After a few frenzied trips to London and to a

mime school in Paris, another period at the College of Art and a stab at a Masters Degree in English, she finally settled in Toronto at Theatre Passe Muraille under the direction of Martin Kinch.

She remembers this introduction to the unfamiliar world of experimental theatre, coming after a two-year apprenticeship at Stratford, as "tortured."

"When I went to Passe Muraille they were being busted for obscenity — so I cancelled my appointment. I went only after I was encouraged to go by some friends who said the theatre was really good."

"But I remember the actors. I found them rough and so outspoken. I was used to a polite, reserved atmosphere at Stratford. They frightened me so I pretended to break my ankle on the first production."

In the second one she agonized over a requirement to act in underwear. "I flung off all my clothes and considered it a day's

work," she recalls.

Her growing-pains subsided but, she claims, "I always stayed much less loose than the others. I've never really gotten to the bottom of what smaller theatres are about — the kind of group effort."

Never one to jump on a bandwagon, Coulter says her struggle is internal. Her roles have always been ones in which, like herself, her character has turned away instead of facing life. The hardened German girl she plays at the Tarragon, she says, is the beginning of this goal to face life. "She faces life, but only on her own grounds."

"I'm always turning away and refusing to take the next step. And I've let years and years slip by because I don't push. People get very exasperated with me, directors and actors, because they can't bear the sluggishness with which I deal with life. But I think it's patience."

S.F.

The War of the Worlds
A Musical Version of
H.G. Wells' novel,
by Jeff Wayne,
with Julie Covington, David
Essex, Justin Hayward,
Richard Burton and others,
CBS Records PC2 35290
(double album)

Stellar "Worlds" Rock H.G. Wells-rolls

By Jeremy Hole

In his *Outline of History* H.G. Wells asserted that human history becomes more and more a race between education and catastrophe — a belief he dramatised both directly and through metaphor in his "scientific romances". The most enduring of these pioneer science fiction works is *The War of the Worlds* (1897). The repulsive Martians who conquer Earth with such humiliating ease may be seen to suggest a variety of evils, including colonial brutality, false Darwinism and rampant, uncontrolled technological advance. In the face of catastrophe, the Military and the Church prove ludicrously inept and those individuals who place their faith in such established institutions are driven into lunacy or a facile and deluded utopianism. The invaders are fortuitously destroyed by disease but Wells destroyed by disease but Wells makes it quite clear that humankind has not been saved — only relieved.

The novel's abiding strength and relevance are attested to not only by the fact that it remains in print but also by the number of times it has been presented in

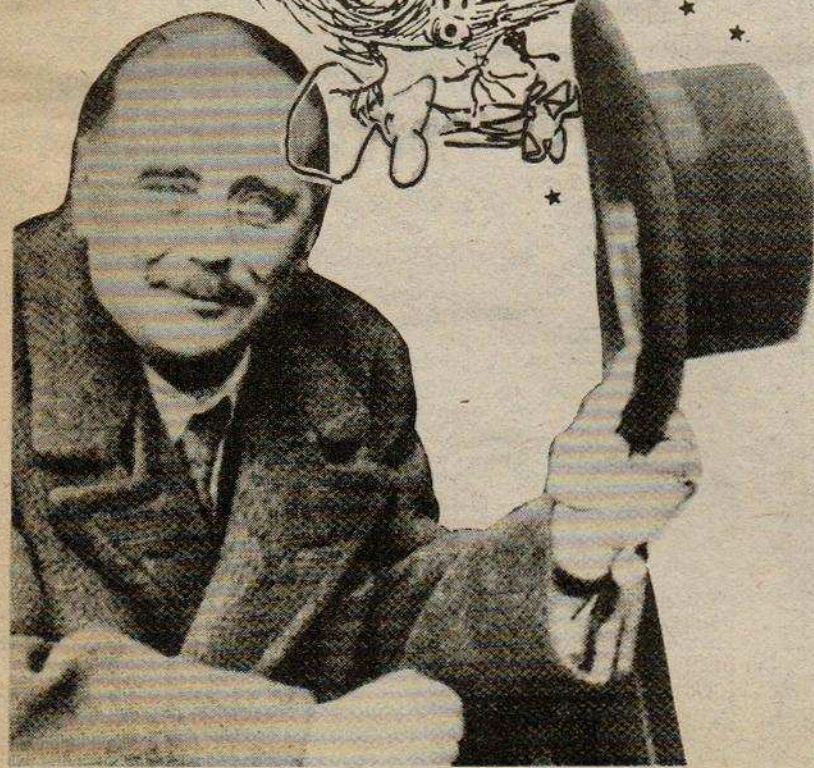
other media. Orson Welles' legendary *radio verité* version (1938) provoked a substantial panic and the subsequent uproar was the subject of a 1975 television documentary. Byron Haskin's 1952 movie took extensive liberties with the text and featured some truly dreadful dialogue (A: If that thing's radioactive, we oughta keep people away from it." B: Might be a good idea.") On the other hand, it was a visual treat and, in relating the action to the prevalent cold-war atmosphere, was true to the Wellsian spirit.

The latest treatment is musical and is available on a beautifully produced, handsomely packaged double album performed by a stellar cast under the direction of the composer, Jeff Wayne. *The War of the Worlds* as "rock opera"? I must admit that my expectations were not high; although some of my misgivings were justified, I was pleasantly surprised by the album's achievement.

Wayne's selections from the book are sensibly chosen and while his score occasionally lapses into aimless doodling, it is

usually effective, sometimes strikingly so. Philip Lynott (of Thin Lizzy) gives the crazed Parson a manic energy that is wholly appropriate and an adenoidal delivery that is less so. Overcoming some fairly uninspired lyrics, the talented Julie Covington gives a moving performance as Beth, the Parson's doomed wife. David Essex makes the most of the self-deceiving Artilleryman. His spirited rendition of *Brave New World* catches just the right note of mad inspiration and is a highpoint. There are also solid contributions from Justin Hayward (Moody Blues), Chris Thompson (Manfred Mann's Earth Band) and a number of expert session musicians, including Chris Spedding and Jo Partridge (guitars), Herbie Flowers (bass) and Ken Freeman (keyboard and synthesizers).

Continuity and focus are provided by Richard Burton, whose disciplined and powerful narration unifies what might otherwise have been a loosely-connected series of set-pieces; he gives an exemplary performance.



Tenure is key issue in Toronto

Trustees seek new direction

By Alan McAllister and Tony Woolfson

Despite the talk of taxpayer revolt, demands for cutbacks and declining enrolment, "programme-conscious" as opposed to "budget-conscious", trustees appear to be in control of the

newly elected Toronto Board of Education.

A coalition of NDP and Reform Metro backed trustees and independents formed immediately after the election, and managed to elect from its members the Chairman of the Board (Fiona Nelson), chairmen of all the standing committees, and representatives to the Metro Toronto Board of Education. This initial achievement may or may not be the high-point of the broadly based coalition. The issues that the Board faces are tough, and will put the Board's progressive image and the unity of this coalition to a severe test.

The most dramatic issue to emerge in the short life of the new Board revolves around the contract negotiations with the secondary teachers. On the one hand, there are opportunities for the Board as management to form alliances with employees against the

holder of the purse strings — the provincial government. On the other hand, there is the employees' deep-seated suspicion of management, even "progressive" management, and their conflict between strategic priorities and a desire to co-operate with a reformist Board.

The crux of the issue is the tenure clause in the present contract. The Metro Board wants to get rid of the tenure clause because it cannot declare teachers surplus during the life of the contract. Most teachers, of course, see the tenure clause as non-negotiable, and its removal as a first step in the erosion of job security.

The progressive coalition on the Toronto Board agrees with the teachers, but this agreement can only be secured in one way. The Toronto Board must negotiate separately with its teachers — which it has offered to do.

Toronto secondary school teachers will probably accept the offer in a referendum on Jan. 19, says Wayne Cushman, a spokesman for the Ontario Secondary School Teachers Federation, after the board gave assurances that the tenure clause would be retained, and there would not be a "significant difference between compensation paid in any of the boroughs and in Toronto."

Separating will not significantly affect teachers in the other boroughs since the "tenure clause may already be lost for them, and if anything a positive settlement with tenure will set a precedent for the other boards."

In view of the difficulties that hampered this negotiation process, Bill Fisher, chairman of the Collective Agreements Policy Committee, has proposed a restructuring of negotiations in the future. The

basic idea is to remove the adversary element and to build an open and positive climate of employee-management relations.

While welcoming the "progressive direction" of the idea, some leaders of employee groups may remain suspicious of being co-opted into procedures that could take away their bargaining strength. Fisher on the other hand, hopes that by reducing the conflict between the Board and its employees, the focus of the animosity of employees and trustees will be shifted to a more appropriate locale — the provincial government.

One of these city-provincial conflicts arose at the Toronto Board's first meeting.

For over nine years, plans

have been in the works to build a new Franklin Public School. This would involve a capital expenditure requiring Provincial approval. In a communication to the Board received just prior to the meeting, the new Minister of Education, Bette Stephenson, said that, because of the enrolment picture, no capital funds would be forthcoming for this project.

However, she did offer an "out". If the Board would sell a school in another community (Davenport/Osler), the Province might allow the funds from that sale to be applied to Franklin. Even the conservatives on the Board cried "blackmail" in response to this invitation to "sell out" one community for the sake of another.

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Queen and Wineva tenants

Renovation means eviction

By Diana Fancher

Members of the Queen & Wineva Tenants Association, locked in an all-out battle with an assortment of landlords during the last two years, live in a charming 1914 transitional-style "apartment building" with leaded — even stained — glass windows. And they aren't anxious to leave their home in the Beaches.

The building is a combination of six addresses (131, 133, 137, 139 Wineva and 2104, 2106 Queen E.), three storeys high with two trendy storefronts on Queen. There are 19 one- and two-bedroom units, including three basement apartments.

Rents now range around \$200-250, cheap for the area because of continued tenant vigilance.

However, lack of maintenance over the years and speculative buying-selling of the building in the last three years have left tenants with faulty wiring, burst pipes and cracks in the walls, according to Scott Freder-


ick, a spokesman for the tenants association.

Recently tenants were successful in having a 30 per cent rent increase reduced to 8 1/2 per cent. That increase included the cost of renovating the entire building to city standards.

"A week after the decision of the Rent Review Board, notice to vacate was delivered to all but six tenants," Frederick told the *Clarion*. The reason given was extensive renovation; some tenants were to be out by the end of March, others at the end of April.

Alderman Pat Sheppard is trying to negotiate a deal with landlord Hyman Kates, permitting tenants to move to vacant apartments while their units are renovated.

Whether he evicts his tenants or not, Kates will not legally be able to raise the rent again for a year and the tenants will be entitled to move back in to their units at the old rent, if they manage to stick out the renovation period somehow, somewhere.



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Clarion Cartoon Contest

End world hunger Start ESTing!

By Carl Stieren

Skepticism and satire from progressive anti-hunger groups have greeted the evangelistic efforts of the Hunger Project, an outgrowth of Werner Erhard's U.S.-based "est" movement, although promoter Brian Hull says the project has "enrolled 1,000 people in Canada through its postcard pledge form."

Wendy Boyd, a staffer at Oxfam-Canada's Toronto office, is critical as well. "They have no political analysis, no understanding of the structural causes for hunger in the world, such as agribusiness, and the need for land reform in Third World countries," she says.

Hull also got a cold shoulder from OXFAM staffer Heather Irving. She was annoyed by Hull's insistence that she should sign a Hunger Project card after she had told him she wasn't interested in that approach to ending hunger.

Another group in Third World development, the Development Education Centre on Avenue Road, was approached by Hull a year ago for slides for a Hunger Project show. DEC eventually refused to provide Hull with the slides.

"He made it sound like pyramid selling," said DEC staffer Glenn Richards, "as if when everyone goes out to get \$10 from each of their friends, they'll have millions of bucks to end hunger."

Anglican support

The Hunger Project does have one strong base of support — a committed core of people in Holy Trinity Anglican Church, next to Eaton Centre. Promoter Hull is a member of the church, as are Hunger Project supporters Lyn Jones and Gerald Robinson.

There are at least a dozen members of Holy Trinity Church who back the Hunger Project and who have also paid \$350 U.S. each to take "human potential" training called "est".

To Robinson, a Toronto architect who was influential in City reform politics in the mid-sixties, the Hunger Project is the hope of the future. "It's a thing which everybody makes their own; it's not a large centralized movement," Robinson said. "I see it operating in a direction which is not logical; it operates on whole different

levels."

Hull, an economist working in the public sector, explained what attracted him to the Hunger Project.

"I was a graduate student at Jesus College Cambridge, and reading Thomas Malthus and Samuel Taylor Coleridge, and saw the necessity of integrating their ideas.

"The Hunger Project is creating the climate for people to do what needs to be done."

The project's founder, Werner Erhard, had led an estimated 150,000 people in North America to take the "est training", an intense two-weekend personal betterment experience. Up to 250 people at a time were bettered.

"Est", which stands for Erhard Seminars Training, was described in the radical U.S. publication *Mother Jones* in December 1978 as "one of the evangelistic human potential movements of the '70's."

Mother Jones is being sued by the Hunger Project in the States for that article, which alleges a misappropriation of more than \$1 million by founder Werner Erhard.

What happens during an est

training session, however?

"You can't say what est is, you can't apply logic to it," said Robinson.

"The training is a sort of a whole, and I slept through parts of it — I sat in my chair and just dozed off — that was OK, too."

To Hull, it's "really an experience I have of myself and you have of yourself."

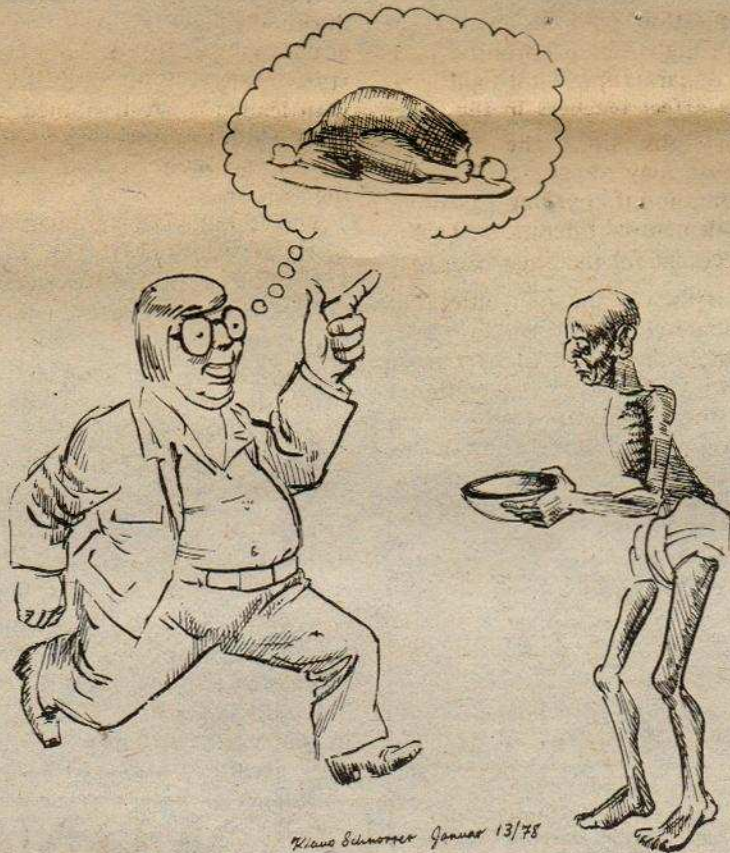
Asked how many est "graduates" there are in Canada, Hull loses his natural ebullience. "That's confidential information, and there's no way I could give you that information," he snaps.

20-year plan

But Hull will always talk about the Hunger Project, which Erhard created when he told the est board in 1977 that he was taking personal responsibility for ending world hunger by 1997.

Hull qualifies the Founder's claim: "... (Erhard) isn't going to do it alone; there are 260,000 people who are going to do it, and I am one."

Those 260,000 have all signed and mailed into the Hunger Project a business reply card



She will come of age in a world with no hunger.

What will make the difference between now and then?

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PARTICIPATE IN THE SECOND ANNUAL HUNGER PROJECT FAST TUESDAY, NOVEMBER 14, 1978

The Hunger Project: creating the end of hunger and starvation by 1997, an idea whose time has come.

which says, "The Hunger Project is mine completely. I am willing to be responsible for making the end of starvation an idea whose time has come."

There are four concrete steps each Hunger Project supporter can take, Hull explains.

"One is fasting on the 14th of each month. The second is to enroll somebody else in the Hunger Project. The third way is by donating money to the Hunger Project, and the fourth way is creating one's own form of participation."

Unlike groups such as CUSO and OXFAM, most of whose money goes to overseas development projects, the Hunger Project doesn't claim it intends to give a penny to direct aid.

"This is just to meet the costs of communication, printing costs . . . and a staff of about six in San Francisco," Hull says.

When pressed for a concrete way to end world hunger, Hull gave the Hunger Project

response put forward by Dr. Roy Prosterman, a U.S. "consultant in land reform and rural development."

"There are four ways that seem to work," Hull explains; "First, the small farmer who gets his own support, crop insurance, etc."

"The second is the collective or co-operative farm, like in China.

"The third is the grass-roots revenue, where a poor country like Jamaica derives more from tourists or exports.

"The fourth is the populist method, which is a nice way of describing what happens in Cuba."

All four methods work, Hull says, although he has a personal preference for number one — the small family farm.

Around the OXFAM office these days there's a new line which stops any visitor or staffer who starts to babble on in a circular, idealistic way.

You simply say, "Sounds like est."

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Iranians tell story

U.S. front blown

By Lesley Stevens

Good news from Iran: Round One is over, the Shah's going down and out (albeit with his ill-got gains in tow). The end of a feudal Iran will be a blow to the imperialist hopes of an embarrassed U.S. government and to the now oil-starved economy of South Africa.

But a Jan. 6 Toronto demonstration by the Federation of Iranian students raised more questions than it answered about what's next for a Shahless Iran and an altered but ill-informed world.

The Iranian students had two reasons for demonstrating: first, to demand the banishment of the Shah, whose general wickedness is no longer denied even by the U.S. government which kept him in power; and second, to counteract the feeble and often perverse media coverage of the events in Iran available on this side of the world.

Unified movement

Jim Azam, the spokesperson for the Federation, emphasized at a press conference that the press insistence on the religious character of the Iranian uprising is incorrect: "Iranians are not rising up against foreign influence and modernization, they do not look to a future closed Moslem state — this opposition is a totally unified movement of religious and secular groups to rid Iran of the Shah and of U.S. imperialism, which has allowed the killing of 50,000 people in the past year by the secret police and military, and the sale of our resources for the sole profit of the oil companies and the Shah."

According to Azam and others the North American press has downplayed the role of the secret police (SAVAK), the extent of violent repression and the extent of mass involvement in the protests against it. In fact, it is only by extraordinary co-operation that the people have managed to shut down the country's economy — no oil, no electricity, no banks, schools,

media or transit.

Azam described a Christmas offer by striking electrical workers in Teheran to keep lights on for the Christian and Armenian holiday, despite a long standing total strike.

Ruthless censorship

Students at the demonstration spoke of a continual flow of information and underground publications out of Iran, despite ruthless censorship and murder. Though there is no domestic daily press (it's on strike in protest) and no mail or telephone service, students arriving here bring news and documentation.

Still, many of the Iranian students fear the secret police even in Canada and will not be photographed without masks.

The disturbing element of the demonstration was that the students shrugged off any questions about the future of Iran after the departure of the Shah. They acknowledge that the movement is a collaboration of a determinedly religious organization led by Khoumeni from Paris, with a secular coalition, the National Front, riveted by their nationalistic hatred of the regime and opposition to the Bhaktiar compromise government.

Neither party has indicated that it has a political program for Iran, nor does it seem that there is a plan for a lasting coalition. The revival of an uncensored press in Iran will give us more to go on over here, but at present there is an enormous information gap, and the Federation of Iranian students did not see fit to fill it, for all their "inside" news.

Apartheid trashed too

But the world should sit up and take notice, even pay tribute, to the Iranians, who as a side-effect of their revolt, may have achieved the long overdue trashing of the apartheid economy of South Africa — long overdue because obstructed by a U.S. veto of United

Nations mandatory sanctions.

It has always been known that the only effective sanction is the oil embargo, and now, suddenly, it's done. South Africa, dependent on Iran for 91 per cent of its oil, will receive no more. American oil companies will have to openly supply South Africa in future, without the convenient front of an obliging Iranian regime.

A vote of thanks to the striking workers of Iran's oil wells, who are refusing to produce for export to South Africa.

Three-sided story

Who wins in Cambodia?

By Marg Anne Morrison

The recent invasion and takeover of Cambodia by Vietnamese forces and Cambodian rebels has, naturally, attracted a great deal of attention in the western press. Over the past few weeks it has been giving accounts of the war from an anti-Cambodian point of view. This is not to say western governments were pro-Vietnamese, just that they were happy to see a possible end to the Pol Pot regime in Cambodia, a regime with a history of repression and torture.

Vietnamese 'threat'

The threat of a Vietnamese controlled Southeast Asia is frightening to many westerners, as Vietnam has strong military and political support from the USSR and the Warsaw Pact countries, with the exception of Rumania. A successful Vietnam might mean a Soviet-dominated bloc in Southeast Asia.

However, amid all this speculation and reporting on the Cambodian situation one still wishes impotently to know just who has done what and why. We have been told that Vietnamese forces and Cambodian rebels have taken over Phnom Penh and other strategic locations in Cambodia yet the Vietnamese have denied using any of their troops in the battles.



Toronto Iranians demonstrate at U.S. Consulate

Lesley Stevens

They say the troops are Cambodian insurgents.

A new government has been set up in Cambodia, the Kampuchea National United Front for National Salvation, with the Central Committee headed by Heng Samrin. Yet many Kampuchians say that six of the new leaders don't have Kampuchean names, that they are patriots and revolutionaries, and that the new government is a puppet government.

It is this reporter's belief that there are three sides to every story: one side, the other side and the truth. So what is the truth of the matter in Indochina right now? At a press conference held in Toronto recently by the Canadian Communist League (CCL), some of whose members had just returned from a visit to Cambodia, we were told Premier Pol Pot's side of the story.

Country 'peaceful'

Roger Rashi and Julian Sher of the CCL told of the Cambodia they saw on their visit. According to Rashi and Sher the countryside was peaceful, there were no examples of mass starvation, the people were healthy, the rice was plentiful and the people were strongly united to the recently overthrown regime.

Premier Pol Pot clearly saw

the war as an attempt by Vietnam to make Cambodia, and eventually Laos, part of an Indochina Federation, which he says they have been trying to do since 1930. Pol Pot claims that there is no Chinese presence in Cambodia. Other reports indicate that there are as many as 20,000 Chinese advisors in Cambodia right now.

Pretty Picture

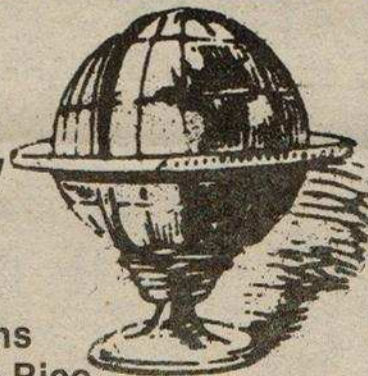
Pol Pot told the CCL visitors that his opposition was from the professionals, intellectuals and businessmen in Cambodia and that the beneficiaries of his regime were the peasants. The CCL painted a very pretty picture of the co-operatives in Cambodia (Maoism in its extreme form: emptying its cities and organizing its population into labour-camp communes).

Rashi and Sher described the co-operatives' operations: no families were split up; mother, father and children lived together in one family unit; children worked the fields from 7 to 10 a.m., had vocational and technical training till noon, ate and rested till 2 p.m., then went to school in the afternoon; basic literacy was enjoyed by most of the population.

However, one woman at the press conference reported that while visiting Vietnam last spring, she had heard numerous horror stories about families in Cambodia being split up and made to live in crowded quarters.

So we have heard Pol Pot's version of the war from the CCL representatives; we have press reports on the Vietnamese position and then we see the ease with which Vietnam and the Cambodian rebels have established their rule over the cities of Cambodia. But what do the peasants and labourers of Cambodia want? What kind of government, which type of leadership will they eventually try to choose? If the people of Cambodia wish another, less radical leader than Pol Pot they will show it and the guerrilla war being planned by the overthrown Cambodian leadership will fail. However, the superpowers' support and presence will certainly affect any outcome, regardless of which side eventually comes out on top. It remains to be seen.

World in brief



Public sector unions under attack in Puerto Rico

The Puerto Rican government has recently come up with a plan to contain public sector unionization. Thirty per cent of the island's work force is employed by the government and could become an extremely powerful force, not only in trade union matters but in determining the island's political status. At present several semi-independent government agencies have been organized by militant unions with no connection to U.S.-based unions. Among the leaders are pro-independence figures.

Last May the government proposed draft legislation (the Quiros Bill) to allow public sector unionization while severely restricting trade union rights. The Quiros Bill was attacked immediately by union activists as having disastrous consequences for Puerto Rico's labour movement.

For example, the bill provides for 'horizontal' bargaining

units only. Therefore, all secretaries would form a single organization, all caretakers another. This would destroy the effectiveness of the strike weapon, and the power to shut down an agency from top to bottom would be forfeited.

The bill goes even further than the U.S. Taft-Hartley Act in that not all members of the bargaining unit would have to belong to the union; in addition, a strike vote must be a majority of all workers regardless of whether or not they are union members.

The bill also provides for the establishment of the Public Sector Labour Relations Board which would have the authority to order a union to cease and desist from a strike if it created "a real and imminent danger of affecting health and public safety or the continuation of essential public services." Neither negotiations nor strikes can take place during an election year.

The independent public unions in Puerto Rico have brought the bureaucracy to a stop in recent years by political work stoppages. The 'public corporations' such as state and water companies and the communications authority are currently organized by independent unions and have engaged in some of the most militant strikes of recent years. Governor Romero's plan is to weaken these independent unions and prevent their influencing the rest of the public sector. He hopes to bring in those U.S.-based unions which will co-operate with this strategy.

The Puerto Rican legislature will take up the Quiros Bill early this year. The labour movement has made the defeat of the bill a major priority in the upcoming months.

Latin America Economic Report (January 1979)

Party politics set city votes

By Diana Fancher

John Sewell may not be having his way at city hall, but he's getting more detailed press coverage than any of his recent predecessors. Curious reporters hang on his every word as though he were a visionary from another world. With that kind of attention, the actual votes on council and at Metro are somewhat anti-climactic.

However, the force behind the voting results at city council, including the vote which determined who would be on the executive committee, is worth noting, if only because it is such a straightforward matter of party politics.

Until the recent death of George Ben, the minority government of council this term was made up of seven sharp Liberals (all but Ben with Metro seats), backed up by five muddled or unknown Tories (all junior aldermen).

This senior-junior, Liberal-Tory government resulted in three Liberals on the executive, plus Anne Johnston. For all her solid left voting record, Anne is a Conservative-backed candidate, thus giving the Conservative minority a sort of imagined place up there at the top where only senior aldermen may sit.

Now that Ben has died,

there's a straight senior-junior split between Liberals and Tories that will continue if Tory convert O'Donohue is elected to the junior spot in Ward 4. However, all the parties will then be equally represented on council, with six members each. There are also three independent left members, or four if you count John Sewell, and one independent right alderman, Susan Fish.

If the other declared candidate in Ward 4, Joe Pantelone, wins the seat, the NDP will have the most seats and, combined with the four Left independents, will be very close to real control of council.

But for the moment, the question is: with the federal Liberals going down the tube and the provincial Liberals virtually excluded from representing Toronto at Queen's Park, how have those *city Liberals* managed to take a majority of Metro seats and hence control of the city executive?

There is one ready flippant answer. Most of them have failed in attempts to be nominated or elected to other levels of government and have no place else to go for a political career.

Another reason for Liberal ascendancy is that Tory candidates tend to be either too stupid and complacent to get and keep a top spot, or too ambitious. Ward 10 and 11 Conservatives habitually run for Mayor or MP and pass their seats on to the next aspirant.

There is little doubt which category Clifford, Boytchuk and Wardle fit. Their continued existence can only be attributed to the grace of God and the NDP. Both Wardle and Clifford represent heavily NDP areas and Boytchuk lost his seat to the NDP for one term. Clifford and his nearest rival both fought for the "church vote" this time as well.

Looking at the individual Liberals who control those Metro seats, we have Hope, Piccinnini and Beavis — known only for their staying power and not so vague hints of sleaze. They are sharp operators who know where their votes are and how to keep those voters happy. Ruprecht will probably fit right in with these guys. He's only been in office for a month and is already famous for printing endorsement statements in his

campaign literature that were never made.

Then there are the clean-cut intelligent administrators Eggleton and Rowlands, very knowledgeable in their own fields of budgeting and housing respectively, but lacking any new ideas or new approaches that might distinguish them. June Rowlands at least has a sharp wit and clear grasp of issues, which distinguishes her from faceless Art Eggleton.

The other major force on council the NDP-Left coalition is evenly split between junior and senior aldermen, with only two fugitives from other political arenas in the group (Heap and Cressy). They come from a solid background of community work, for the most part, and appear to be interested in city politics as a career in itself.

Recently, there's been some nasty and unnecessary infighting between the NDP and

the independent Left. However, they are currently attempting a get-together, with Alderman White as chair. White has a foot in both camps. He is a solid NDP supporter who is also trusted by the independents — particularly by that rather difficult-to-please independent, Alan Sparrow.

A split between the two groups is patently ridiculous anyway, since the independents either represent downtown constituencies that are highly unlikely to elect two NDP aldermen to council, or in the case of Anne Johnston's ward 11, even one.

The coming by-election in Ward 4 provides an excellent opportunity for the NDP-Left to work together and also to test out future election strategies for the reform group. There's always the possibility that if the campaign is good enough, O'Donohue can be defeated. It's certainly worth a solid try.

Opinion: Labour laws not tough enough

By Shirley Turner

How many people think seriously about unorganized labour? What happens to the rights and dignity of those people who have only themselves to look to when problems surface between management and its workers? I asked myself these questions when I began to work in the employ of a small retail store owned by an erratic, compulsive man who treats his staff in full accordance with his nature.

It took me only four working days to realize the boss did not understand or respect his employees. He did not provide lunch or coffee breaks or overtime pay (which includes statutory holiday pay, accumulated over the year and paid in a lump sum as a Christmas bonus). Not only was there no sick or bereavement pay, but threats were levelled regularly when employees called in sick.

My first reaction to these conditions was shock, followed by a quick call to the labour board. That conversation frustrated not only me, but the woman representing the board. We uselessly both agreed that my employer was breaking the law. But I would be the only person penalized (by being fired) for trying to hold him to that law. She turned into a broken record, repeating time and again that he could fire me for whatever reason he wished — like "not liking the way I tie my shoelaces" or for "the very look of my face."

Before the end of two months of employment with the business I confronted my boss. Needless to say, I was fired. I lodged a formal complaint with the Labour Board and was received warmly and with interest. An investigation will be held which will entail a look at payroll records: any back overtime pay will be issued to all employees and an explanation of "labour law" will be given to the owner — a simple slap on the wrist.

More appalling than the lack of essential laws for the protection of labour rights is the fact that the "plaintiff" must either be fired from or quit his/her job before s/he can submit a formal complaint.

That means you have no recourse while working at an offending job. The employee's choice is an unattractive one either way: put up with abuse (verbal and otherwise) or join the ranks of the unemployed.

With most complaints, monetary losses can be reclaimed. But what will happen to "labour dignity"? What about the people who can no longer close their eyes to verbal abuse or who confront their employers with the laws that he or she should and are not adhering to?

What about minimum wage earners who cannot afford the loss of a day's pay for illness? There is no dignity in the inability to pay for prescriptions because of pay lost while trying to get better nor is there any dignity in failure to pay rent because of pay deducted for time off to mourn the death of a relative.

According to a Labour Board representative, the function of that Board is to "maintain minimum standards for labour to prevent exploitation of workers." The minimum that the Board defends is much lower than non-union people are aware of.

In all fairness, I must say again that the representative who interviewed me at the Labour Board was morally supportive and showed great interest in my case — but with at least one arm tied behind her back. Without proper government legislation, this massive office cannot do more than sympathetically listen to the plaintiff and be a temporary conscience for those employers without one of their own.

The Labour Board *should* be responsible for establishing a better set of standards for those institutions not yet employing organized labour. These conditions *should* ensure the protection of basic rights of workers. When an employer is charged with negligence, a conscientious investigation to effect change should be carried out, backed by the full force of the law.

Labour progress cannot be made by empathy and interest alone.

The following is a breakdown of city council members according to their party affiliations. The numbers in brackets refer to the wards they represent; the asterisks denote the Metro (Senior) aldermen in each ward.

Liberals

Ruprecht (2)*, Piccinnini (3)*, Eggleton (4)*, Hope (5)*, Beavis (8)*, Rowlands (10)*

Conservatives

Boytchuk (1), Clifford (8), Wardle (9), Gee (11), Paton (10)

NDP

White (1)*, Adams (2), Gilbert (3), Heap (6), Cressy (7)*, Sheppard (9)*

Independents

Sparrow (6)*, Howard (7), Johnston (11)* — Left
Fish (5) — Right

CITY OF TORONTO 1979 ELDERLY PENSIONERS' TAX ASSISTANCE PROGRAMME

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To provide financial assistance to elderly homeowners, City Council has authorized the City Treasurer to allow certain owners of residential property a credit of \$100.00 against the 1979 taxes imposed on such real property subject to the following qualifications:

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- Be 65 years of age or more by March 31, 1979, which is the last day for filing applications;
- Be in receipt of the monthly GUARANTEED INCOME SUPPLEMENT provided under the Old Age Security Act (Canada);
- Occupy the property on which the municipal taxes have been imposed and;
- Have been continuously assessed as the owner of residential real property in the City of Toronto for not less than 5 years immediately preceding March 31, 1979.

If you qualify for this assistance and have not received an application form TELEPHONE THE CITY CLERK'S DEPARTMENT AT 367-7036, AND AN APPLICATION FORM WILL BE MAILED TO YOU. Application must be made each year for this assistance. This credit, where allowed, will be an outright grant made by the City and will not entail repayment of any kind. For further information or assistance, Telephone 367-7036.

ROY V. HENDERSON,
City clerk.

APPLICATION MUST BE MADE NOT
LATER THAN MARCH 31, 1979.

CAPITAL & LABOR: partners?

two classes — two views

VICTOR LEVANT

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...and the roof still leaks...

Come back, William Lyon Mackenzie!

The *Clarion* attended the inaugural session of Metro Council in December to watch Godfrey pass the torch to Godfrey, and to hope for a fumble and maybe a well-placed scorch or two.

But the star missed the show — Chairman Godfrey is not allowed to see himself elected because he is not a publicly elected official. He lurked in a back passage while his reform-minded colleagues denounced, but failed to trounce him, appearing only briefly to declare that he would gladly discuss his platform in his inaugural speech. That's *after* the election, folks.

Well, democracy may have devolved into "this dumb ritual" (as Alderman Sparrow put it) but rhetoric was alive and kicking in the space age council chamber, where the reformers persisted in burdening their colleagues with "issues" and "accountability" and such nastinesses as poverty, suffering and need. At best, pinpricks in the elephants hide.

Anne Johnston, with admirable restraint, announced: "I come not to bury Caesar, but not to praise him either", as she nominated Scarborough controller Joyce Trimmer for Chair, supported by Sewell, East York mayor Redway, Sheppard, White, Sparrow and Cressy.

After the inevitable had happened (by a vote of 28-8), Paul Godfrey checked in with his devoted Mom for a kiss, and then: "I'm going downstairs for a little meeting, Mom, O.K.?" The "little meeting" was for the background choice of a powerful Metro Executive slate.

Even Moms get left out when the real work gets done at Metro Council.

Pants down for Pantalone?

The call is out for reformers to work for Joe Pantalone's Ward 4 by-election campaign against that recycled "environmentalist" candidate Tony O'Donohue, who wants to make Metro Council safe for the Right.

But will the troops rally? The *Clarion* stumbled upon a

unique pre-election analysis in the disgruntled person of Lee Zaslofsky, a defeated Left candidate in Ward 4's 1976 election, who now drives a cab and avoids the plagues of politics.

"Why is O'Donohue running again? ... He'll run till he drops, so will Pantalone. It's got nothing to do with ideology — Joe's a ward-heeler, the Tom Clifford of the westend. And nobody really likes him except the Italians, who vote for their own. O'Donohue will win because he escapes the ethnic limitation, like Eggleton."

A job for Ed

The well-watered Ed Negridge, former Ward 2 alderman, has met his Waterloo in County Court: surviving 3 impaired driving charges in three years he has been sentenced this month to lonely Saturdays in jail.

Once the darling and drinking buddy of local developers (and fond of free trips to Las Vegas and Acapulco), Negridge is unemployed now (six days a week anyway), and is ordered to abstain for a six month probation period. Ed says it was "the pressures of my aldermanic job that led to alcoholism" — he's been sighted on Alderman's Alley recently crying the blues to his former colleagues.

We suggest that instead of languishing in jail, Ed Negridge be employed by City Council to beautify Parkdale by tearing down a few of the illegal bachelorettes his friends built.

Daisy Mayor

His ex-eminence Beavis the Builder, our fill-in mayor for '78, is not happy with people's choice, John Sewell, referring to Sewell's vocal support of Gay Rights, he said, "I feel the chain of office has become a daisy chain." A quick flip through the Oxford English Dictionary turns up this definition of daisy (from the Old English for 'eye of the day'): "a North American term for a first rate, charming, thing or person".

City Hall sources insist there is no substance to accusations of "daisyness" around the council table.

Now, if they just fix the leak in the City Hall roof, all will truly be well here in New Dogpatch.

By Lesley Stevens



Yuri Davis responds to Clarion article

From page 4

leadership of Menachem Begin only in May 1977. The only exception under Labour Party government was the settlement of Alon Moreh (Kaddum), which was the only settlement declared illegal (yet allowed nevertheless to remain, expand and thrive). One of Begin's first acts as Israel's new Prime Minister was to legalize this settlement, and in this context promise to the nation that there will be "many more Alon Moreh". He has since made every effort to make his promise good, unfortunately with considerable measure of "success".

With kindest regards,
Uri Davis (Dr.)

Can co-operative \$billions put a dent in Big Business?

Co-operatives from 60 countries met recently in New York City to formulate guidelines for international co-operative commerce.

To say a system of multinational co-operatives could arise from the congress would be a bit premature, but after a few years and increasing numbers of contracts between production and consuming co-ops could become quite beneficial to the countries involved.

An important change did take place in the mentality of Canadian (comprised mostly of Quebecers) co-ops regarding foreign suppliers and buyers. Until this time co-operatives were more

concerned with the well-being of their own members and were disinterested in adapting their products to foreign markets.

International commerce still appears very novel for the co-op movement, according to Yvon Forest, director of the international services of the Quebec Council of Co-operatives. Forest has been trying to interest co-operatives in international commerce for the past five years.

Canadian co-ops aren't absent from foreign markets — they already export powdered milk, seafood, maple syrup and eskimo and wood crafts.

A prime example of co-opera-

tive potential is that of the *Pecheurs Unis du Quebec*, which sold \$18 to \$19 million worth of products outside Canada last year — 45 per cent of their total catch.

Canada can offer few specific products other than maple syrup, dried cod and eskimo art — but these are snatched up by many co-ops already trading internationally with Canada.

Most important for Canadian co-ops was the realization that there are buyers who are more than willing to buy all our classic products, and that the horizon offers no limit to growth for the movement in Canada.

The United Fishers walked away from the congress with a contract with the region of Miami for all the fish they can supply. With Canada's 200-mile sea boundary, this was encouraging news.

In Quebec, a special arm of the government has said it will negotiate with credit and savings unions to set up a co-operative style stock exchange to facilitate Quebec's expansion into the international market.

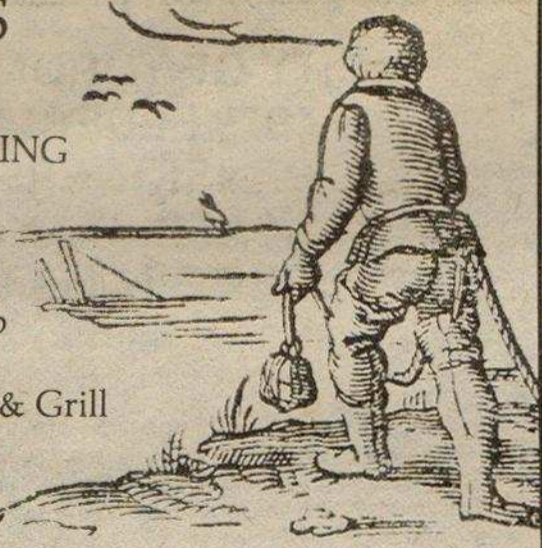
Although a system for international co-operation won't make much of a dent in the present structure of multinational corporations, the present \$100 billion value of co-op commerce should motivate co-operative enterprises to finally buy and sell in concert.

If elections could change the system, voting would be illegal.

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Community access

...but only for a price

By Jack Harewood

Four years after the University of Toronto promised to provide access to its new athletic complex at Spadina and Harbord, for the adjacent residential community, virtually nothing has been done.

The facts came to light recently during an attempt to get gym space for a community group in the multi-ethnic area west of Spadina and Harbord. The group was told that, assuming a time could be found, (which was highly unlikely), the cost would be \$30 an hour, plus time and a half if it wanted a time when the facilities were normally closed.

The university also pledged to allot time in the new complex to the City of Toronto Department of Parks and Recreation, through which the community would gain access at little or no cost for individual users. But a phone call to Hugh Clydsdale, Director of the Department of Parks and Recreation, indicated that "there have been no negotiations with the university regarding costs, times or procedures. There has been no presentation, no formalization and no discussion of costs."

Oddly enough, the com-

munity group was able to obtain a smaller on-campus gymnasium for less than half the rental fee proposed for athletic department facilities.

Financial problems and opposition from community groups almost killed the university's New Athletic Complex. Originally planned as a five-storey structure with a field house, the building now under construction is a truncated three storeys. U of T students voted in 1975 to take an increase in athletic fees in order to get the complex up and open.

"As part of (the arrangement) to get the building up we would agree to open our building to the public," says U of T swim coach and fitness coordinator Robin Campbell.

Robin Milstein, physical and health education representative on the Athletic Council, says that "since we've got so much to share, why should we hog it? We've got to open community channels more."

A nice sentiment. But it is proposed that public memberships be sold at \$200 for the next academic year, and \$225 the following year. This means that anyone from the com-



munity wanting to use the facilities at times other than those set aside for Parks and Rec use can expect to pay quite a bit.

A \$200 membership fee may be fine if you're in the habit of frequenting the Granite Club or have the backing of a large recreational or sports club. But to people from the working class ethnic areas on the university's doorstep, the fee isn't much of an inducement to get to know a "neighbour" better.

Recreational alternatives for small, non-profit groups looking for a place to play are few and far between in the area. Although permits can be obtained

from the Board of Education for gymnasiums, waiting lists of over 150 names are not unknown, and the previous season's permit holders get first choice. Parks and Recreation operates out of some schools in the area, but there is no guarantee that groups can reserve space. Membership at the University Settlement House is reasonable, at \$12 a year for adults (half that if you live in the surrounding area) but the same problems of reserving space exist.

The one remaining hope lies in the as yet to be negotiated arrangement between Parks and

Rec and the university for the Athletic Complex. The complex, combined with the Benson Building to which it connects, provides a potential eight courts of varying dimensions and two large pools. Interested individuals or groups should write to Hugh Clydsdale, Department of Parks and Recreation, 21st floor, East Tower, City Hall. Identify your group, make known your needs in terms of space and activities, request that you be allowed the option of reserving a gym if applicable, and leave a phone number where you can be reached.

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Flute lessons by experienced teacher. Beginners are welcome. Flute rentals available. Call 536-3240.

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Community printing: bulletins, flyers, brochures. Quantity rates. Plowshare. 536-8544.

Office space available now. Share large sunny two office suite with writer. Bloor-St. George area. Rent \$77/mo. Call Kathy at 923-6670 (days) or 537-5681 (eves).

Workshop for dancers. Exploration into movement, improvisation and composition. Meeting twice weekly. Dance and theatre experience useful but not necessary. For more information phone Charlotte Hildebrand. 691-6758.

Writer-researcher: experienced in funding briefs, research papers, pop articles, book reviews re: health and social issues. Phone 921-8022. Available immediately. Box 7251 Station "A", Toronto M5W 1X9.

Politicized woman seeks others to begin a self-help group for compulsive eaters who are overweight. Call Elaine at 483-6574 eves. only.

The Funnel Theatre features the work of Canadians and international artists working in film, Mondays and Fridays at 8 p.m. Monthly open screenings. Admission \$1.50. 507 King St. E., 1st floor.

The Curse of the Starving Class, Sam Shepard's tragi-comedy about a family facing changing times in America. Adelaide Court Theatre, 57 Adelaide St. E., 363-6401. Through Feb. 4.

Cultural and social evening to celebrate Cuban revolution's 20th anniversary. Cash bar, refreshments, dancing. Tickets \$5 in advance, \$6 at the door. Jan. 26 at 8 p.m. St. Lawrence Hall. Call Liz at 654-7105 or Betty at 481-8274.

A Sound Trade. I have 8-track tapes which I would like to trade for records, mostly early Seventies stuff. Call Linda 463-8059.

Money. The Classic Victorian comedy of fashion, greed and hypocrisy. At the Studio Theatre, 4 Glen Morris St. 978-4010 (1-6 p.m.). Admission free. Jan. 24-31, Feb. 1-3.

The Pits examines the more outrageous idiosyncrasies of the denizens of a Toronto rooming house. The Adelaide Court Theatre, 57 Adelaide Street East., 363-6401. Feb. 14 to March 25.

Folk dancing every Thursday, 7:30 beginners, 8:30 advanced. In the gym, Faculty of Ed, U of T. Admission 50¢; no partners needed.

Factory 77 is a non-profit public art gallery aiming to meet the need of artists for an alternative gallery, provide an environment for the public to see and understand the work, and promote student participation. Membership open to all. 77 Mowat St., 2nd floor.

For kids. At the Bloor and Gladstone Library, 101 Bloor LSt. W. Indian Folk Dancing, Jan. 20, 2:30 p.m. Puppet show: Harry by the Sea, Jan. 27, 2:30 p.m.

A Refugee Manual can be obtained by contacting Ian Morrison at Toronto Community Legal Assistance, 928-6447.

Repression in Canada: Discussions, speeches, films. Jan. 26-28, \$6. Phone U of T Student Christian Movement at 979-9629 to register.

St. Paul's Centre, a community centre involved in the social, cultural and political life of the city, is in financial crisis. Money and/or volunteer help from anyone experienced in fund-raising are greatly needed. Phone 922-4954.

Come see it, progressive lyric rock at Jo-Jo's, Ossington and Queen, through January.

Immigrant women at work. A January Tuesday evening discussion series at the Cross-Cultural Communication Centre, 1991 Dufferin St., 653-2223. At 7:30 p.m.

Double Live is two shows about work and unity. At Factory Theatre Lab, 207 Adelaide St. E., 864-9971, Jan. 23 for three weeks at 8 p.m. Also Sunday matinee, pay what you can.

The Marquis of Keith. A witty young adventurer seeks his fortune in bourgeois, turn of the century Munich. Hart House Theatre, U of T, 978-8668. Feb. 7-10, 14-17, at 8 p.m.

New Horizons. Wide-ranging exhibit on the theme — Baldwin St. Gallery: Past, Present and Future. 38 Baldwin St., 363-9843. Jan. 5-Feb. 2.

The Law Union of Ontario is a group of socialist and progressive lawyers, law students and legal workers. They need volunteers for Newsletter, Health and Safety, National Security and Litigation groups and the Law Union Collective on Workmen's Compensation. There may also be a group in the area of family law. For more information, phone 869-1368.

Canada's New Immigration Act, A Guide and Critical Commentary, can be obtained by sending a cheque or money order for \$4 plus 50¢ handling charges to the Law Union, c/o 165 Spadina Ave., Suite 33, Toronto.

Beaver is a political advocacy group for prostitutes and other workers of the "flesh". They are setting up a crisis legal service for women in the sex trade. If interested, call Priscilla Platt, 367-4659.

On August 9, 1978, **Andrew Evans** was shot to death by a Metro policeman. Jack Pinkofsky, counsel for the Evans family, asks anyone interested in volunteering to do legal research for the Committee for Due Process to contact him at 967-5400.

Sports shorts

Tanzanian border conflict disrupts Bayi's schedule

Filbert Bayi, holder of the world 1,500-meter record, has had to cancel a series of indoor races in the U.S. this year because of Tanzania's border conflict with Uganda.

An official of the National Sports Council said last Dec. 27, "At the moment it would not be ideal for our world champion to take part in international meets when at home our brothers and sisters are fighting to defend our land."

Bayi, who is a captain in the Tanzanian army, said he would continue training for the 1980 Olympics.

Eagleson steps up war with CAHA

Al Eagleson recently requested Gunther Sabetzki, president of the International Ice Hockey Federation (IIHF) to change a bylaw in the federation's constitution so that the Canadian Amateur Hockey Federation (CAHA) would not have a say in international hockey matchups concerning pro players.

At present the national association must be consulted in all international competition, according to IIHF rules.

"I want that rule altered so that only Sabetzki has that power," Eagleson said.

"That way, if I have to convince anybody about anything it'll be Sabetzki. I trust him. I don't trust the CAHA."

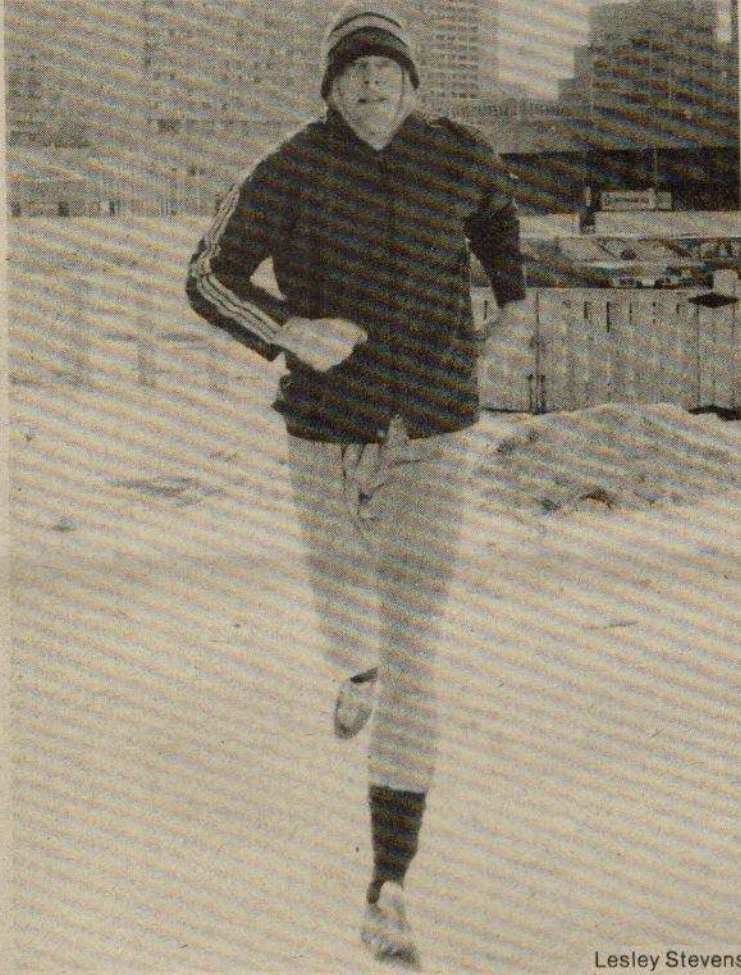
Eagleson has consistently refused to work with the CAHA within the Hockey Canada organization. Eagleson also recently announced that he would use his influence within the National Hockey League Player Association to have the scheduled 1979 Canada Cup tournament cancelled unless it was organized solely by him.

The IIHF is wary of that happening as their member nations involved in the tournament would stand to lose \$1.8 million if the tournament is cancelled.

Asian countries may boycott Moscow Olympics

Asian countries competing in the Bangkok Asian Games in December voted to boycott the 1980 Moscow Olympics if any of their respective athletes were barred from competing. Because Israel was excluded from the Asian Games the International Amateur Athletic Federation has warned that athletes participating in the Asian Games may be barred from the Olympics.

Snow and sneeze weather jogging



Lesley Stevens

By Gerald Feeney

In years past, when the temperature dipped below zero degrees on the thermometer, most running aficionados put away their much-loved running apparel and hibernated during the cold winter months.

But with the recent obsession with running, we now find many people persevering through the Canadian winter with a series of weekly, biweekly, or even daily fun runs.

For the winter runner, one of the first choices to be made is whether to run inside or outside. Running outside has a number of major advantages over the more sedate alternative. First of all, you can run at

any time of the day or night rather than having to conform to a building's opening and closing hours. Second, there is the built-in extra of adventure. Who knows what type of weather changes might occur in the middle of an hour long run!

The biggest advantage is money. As is the case with many forms of recreation these days, there are a number of elite fitness clubs which use activity to display their privileged position in society. Instead of furthering the profiteers at the local health spa, you can enjoy the great social leveler, the sidewalks of Toronto.

If one is going to run outside

in the winter time, one has to be adequately dressed. Though there is quite a variety of running fashion available these days, the functional takes over from the fashionable in winter running. When a person is properly dressed, there will not be a great difference between a run along the boardwalk in the summer time and a leisurely trot through High Park in the winter months.

The extremities are the primary concern of the winter runner. A wool toque and mitts plus sturdy, well constructed footwear are a prerequisite to enjoyable running. These areas are important because during cold temperatures the blood rushes away from the peripheral areas in order to supply the visceral organs (which are working harder during the winter). Shoes are important, not just for insulation, but also because they enable the runner to negotiate the many different types of terrain that winter temperatures produce — ice, slush, frozen mud, snow.

The torso of the body deserves some special attention for those winter runs. Many cross-country skiers wear a meshed undershirt which creates a dead air space so that the body can keep warm without cooling off from its own perspiration. If anyone has experienced having a damp sweater on in a chilling wind, they can understand the advantage of a meshed undershirt. Over this undershirt, a cotton turtleneck provides another layer of insulation, plus protection for the otherwise exposed neck.

The final layer should be a nylon or nylon-cotton windbreaker. The nylon-cotton combination has the extra advantage of breathe-ability which the nylon alone doesn't have.

In terms of legwear, there are a number of possibilities. A pair of cotton tights accompanied by fleeced cotton sweat pants makes for a comfortable and protective duo. The cotton tights are available from some dance supply companies. Another possibility is a nylon pant shell covering a regular pair of sweat pants. These nylon pants can be obtained at a good sports store for around \$10.

Once you have prepared yourself with the appropriate running apparel, you are ready to choose a route. While in the summertime you had the freedom to roam over sandy beaches and grassy hills, you are now confined to cleared areas.

You can devise a running course around where you live or you can transport yourself to other sites. The Don Valley system of parks has a series of paths which remain fairly clean during winter. Some nature trails such as the one along Rosedale Valley Road remain runnable through most of the winter months.

There is also High Park, the Lakeshore area, the Humber River system and many others which, though they at times seem quite treacherous, are fun places to run during Toronto's bleak winter.

One final suggestion about running outside during the win-

ter months: it is wise to carry some money or a bus ticket when you go out for a long run. If you sprain an ankle or if something worse happens, you are not dressed for slow moving

activity. A subway token may seem like a great rescuer when you are limping badly on a cold February night.

Next issue: winter running indoors.



Tom Mooney

"Do you know what's the most widely recognized commercial symbol in the world?" an adman was asking me the other day.

"Coca-Cola," I answered, "or one of the oil companies."

"Nope," he said, "it's the five Olympic rings. Now that the Games are televised the world over and everybody watches them, it's miles in front."

Which is why these rings have now been copyrighted by the International Olympic Committee and virtually every national olympic committee in the world. They can't copyright the word "Olympics" — after all, people have been competing in events called the Olympic Games for more than 2,500 years — but they can copyright its modern logo.

That's why the Canadian Olympic Association gets three per cent on every Moscow Olympic coin sold in Canada, just as every national olympic committee got three per cent on Canadian Olympic coin sales in their respective countries prior to 1976. After the usual "administrative expenses" are deducted, the money goes for the support of athletes, coaches, and their travel and equipment. And that's all to the good.

But there can be a nasty side to the copyright — it can be used simply to powertrip — and two such instances have recently occurred.

Across the line, the United States Olympic Committee is seeking an injunction to stop distribution of Stop The Olympic Prison posters, on the grounds of copyright infringement. The STOP posters are protesting the construction of a maximum security prison for use as the Olympic Village during the 1980 Winter Olympics at Lake Placid, New York. Although the American Civil Liberties Union is fighting the injunction on STOP's behalf — on the grounds that the use of the rings on the poster is consistent with the First Amendment right of free political comment — it's a needless harassment.

Here in Toronto, the Canadian Olympic Association is preventing Progress Books from giving Moscow Olympic posters away for free — it wants its three per cent.

Neither of these uses of the copyright enhances the development of sport for all.

I see the most recent issue of *Maclean's* has an article slamming the Germans for "forcing" young athletes to take steroids to enhance performance. I don't condone drug-taking by athletes, nor do I doubt for a moment that some DDR athletes have used drugs or other "non-natural" means to accelerate their training or recovery from injury, but it's hardly the reason why the East Germans "won an astounding 90 medals, including 40 golds", as *Maclean's* suggests. For the East Germans are not alone in the drug-taking competition: Canadian and American Olympic and professional athletes take drugs too, and as the courts have recently revealed, sometimes on the orders of the team physician.

It seems that whenever someone outside North America comes up with a superb performance, the rumour starts that they have been taking drugs. Vladimir Kuts, who destroyed the world's best distance runners in Melbourne in 1956, was accused by the very men he beat of taking injections, while the charge against Lasse Viren has been "blood-doping". It's hard for us to accept that other athletes can sometimes be better.

Not surprisingly, the *Maclean's* story was unsigned.

If readers want to get a less paranoid impression of the DDR sports system, they should get a copy of Doug Gilbert's excellent little pamphlet, *Little Giant in the World of Sport*, now available from Kontakt Press, Box 1339, Postal Station "A", Toronto M5W 1G7, for 50 cents.

Gilbert is presently with the *Edmonton Sun*, but he wrote the articles which form the basis for the book while covering the Olympics for the *Montreal Gazette*. He was the first North American sportswriter to be allowed inside the DDR.

On the subject of books, let me also recommend a critique of high performance sport from the other end of the spectrum from *Maclean's*, from the revolutionary left. Jean-Marie Brohm is a French physical education teacher and 1968 activist whose analysis of the links between capitalism and sport is the most incisive I've seen for quite some time. The best of his writings have now been translated into English, under the title *Sport: A Prison of Measured Times*, and available from Pathfinder Books. Unfortunately, the price is \$17.

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