

NOTHING CONTROVERSIAL
IN *THIS* ISSUE...
OH NO,
NOT US!

London MetroBulletin

48 Pages
50¢

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81036

A JOURNAL OF TRENDS AND OPINION

1984

CANADA AS IT IS...
AND HOW IT *OUGHT* TO BE!

It's A Bird,
It's A Plane
It's... Garbage?

LONDON'S
ENERGY FROM
WASTE
PLANT
ANALYZED



*Merry Christmas and an ominous New Year
from the staff at the MetroBulletin*

A Defence Of
Hate Literature

1983
*A Year
Of
Tragedy*

Will
Old Age
Pensions
Bankrupt
Our Youth?

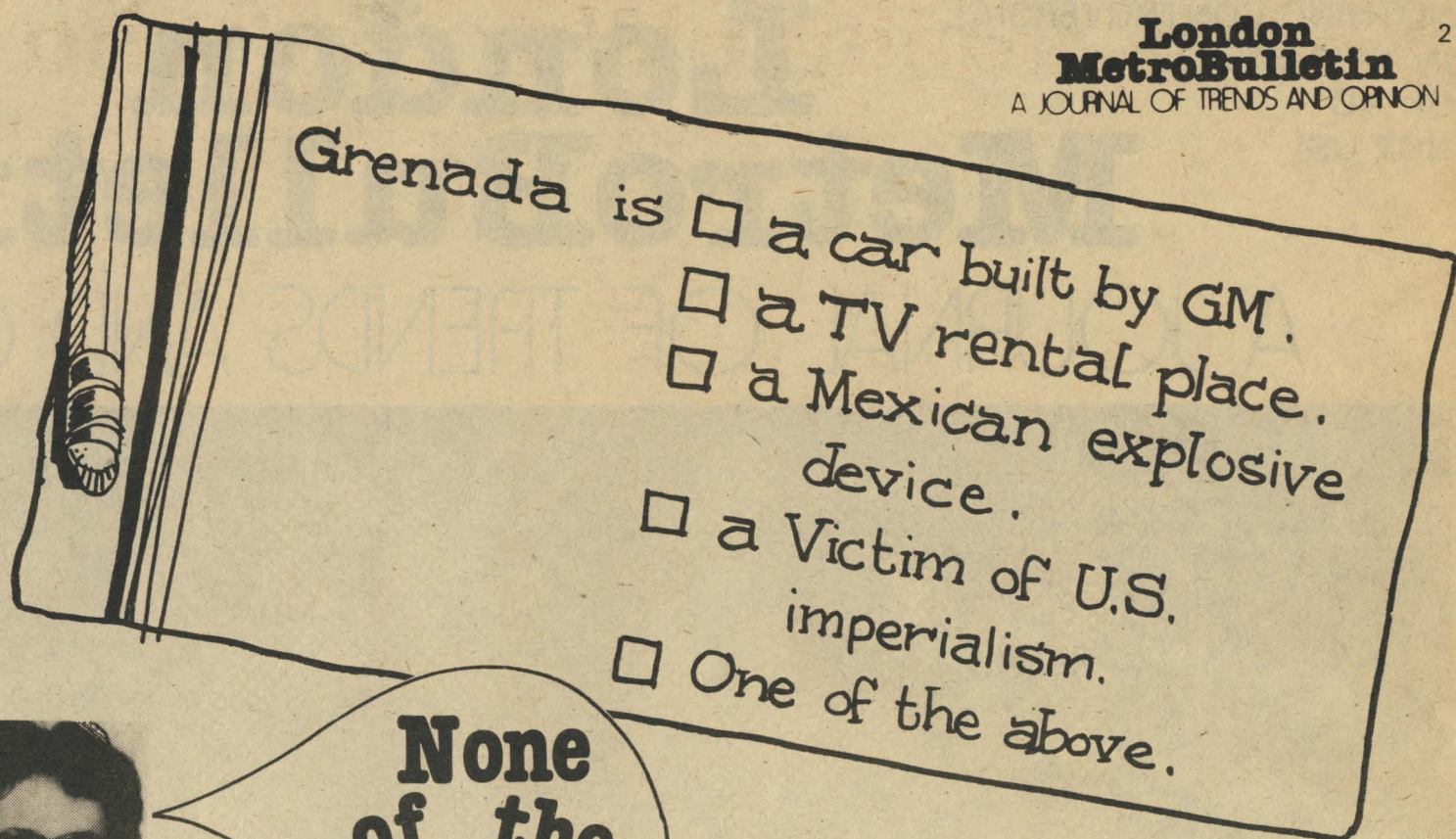
ABORTION
One
Woman's
Story

WHAT
IS
THE
ISSUE
IN

Grenada?



None
of the
above!



London
MetroBulletin
A JOURNAL OF TRENDS AND OPINION

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by Mark Pettigrew

Since 1979, when Eric Gairy was ousted by Maurice Bishop and the New Jewel Movement, Grenada has been virtually a totalitarian country. Bishop, friend of Fidel Castro and supporter of the Soviet Union, set up the 'People's Revolutionary Government'. In the four years that this government held power, it acted in a purely totalitarian manner with Bishop acting as dictator:

- (1) -the news media was controlled,
- (2) -opposition and private media were eliminated,
- (3) -arbitrary arrests of journalists were legalized,
- (4) -opposition assemblies were regularly broken up,
- (5) -opposition leaders were held indefinitely on vague charges,
- (6) -elections were postponed indefinitely,
- (7) -property was confiscated,
- (8) -the processing and marketing of Grenada's major export, spices, was nationalized.

Beware of groups that use the word 'revolution' in their names. Groups such as these rarely mean a revolution to abolish 'slavery', but rather a revolution to abolish *freedom*, replacing tyranny with tyranny. This process was accelerated on Thursday October 13, 1983, when the island's only (government owned) radio station, 'Radio Free (!!) Grenada' was seized after midnight by military coup leaders, led by Bernard Coard, Bishop's Deputy Prime Minister. Coard is a Marxist with close ties to Cuba, and had feuded with Bishop since 1979 'over Coard's desire to stick more closely to Marxist-Leninist policies. Coard has criticized Bishop's policy of letting private enterprise help improve the economy.' (*London Free Press*, Oct. 20, 1983).

The next day, October 14, Coard 'resigned' and later went to Bishop's house where Bishop was arrested and held by the military for almost a week. But on October 18, thousands of Grenadians stormed the house and freed Bishop. When they carried him off, Cuban-trained military leftists of the New Jewel Movement opened fire on the crowd and downed 100 innocent people, killing 20 of them.

Bishop, seized in the chaos, was shot in the head minutes later along with three other of his cabinet members. That night, a round-the-clock curfew was 'imposed by an undisciplined military regime that issued orders to kill any violators.' (*Time*, Nov. 14). Those seen on the streets at night were to be shot on sight. The airport and the radio were also shut down.

It was not surprising that Coard, being ideologically 'more' communist than Bishop, made the country more totalitarian than ever before. *This was not a revolution to free the Grenadian citizens, but simply a revolution to replace dictators!*

The question facing us now is whether the United States had the 'right' to intervene in Grenada, or in more general terms, whether one has the right to interfere in a country that practises communism, socialism, fascism, or a tyranny of any kind (*all* are slave systems). To answer this, one must first define what a 'right' is.

By 'right', I mean specifically a *moral* right (stemming directly from philosophical premises), not a *legal* right. While it may be true that the U.S. violated international *law* set down by the United Nations, this does not necessarily imply that they have violated a *moral* right. A discussion of *legal* rights in this context is irrelevant and represents a flimsy way of evading the real issue.

A 'right' is a *moral* principle derived from man's nature as a rational being, which defines and limits a man's freedom of action within a social context, i.e., guaranteeing freedom from physical compulsion, coercion, or interference by other individuals. To violate an individual's right is to use physical force against him, i.e., to compel him to act against his own judgement. *The only justification of force is in self-defense against those who initiate its use.* Thus, if one is to set up a social system upholding individual rights, one is, by *definition*, faced with a single option: Laissez-faire capitalism.

Groups, as such, have no 'rights'. Since 'group' is only an abstract label for a given number of individuals, only the *individuals* within that group have rights, and all of their rights must be taken *fully* into account when such a group claims certain 'rights'. This applies equally to a nation, where 'national rights' is merely a collective term used to describe the rights of its individual citizens. A government of a free nation is a government that recognizes, respects, and protects the individual rights of its citizens. The United States of America, to a major extent, is a free nation. A government that violates the rights of its citizens cannot morally claim to uphold any 'national rights' whatsoever, since there is no such thing as the 'right' to enslave. Grenada is (or at least *was*) such a country.

It was a dictatorship.

Again, by definition, dictatorships contain four key elements: (1) one-party rule, (2) executions without trial, or with a mock trial, for political offences, (3) the nationalization or expropriation of private property, (4) censorship. From 1979 to 1983, under Maurice Bishop's rule (and even under Eric Gairy's), all of these elements existed in Grenada. Governments such as these are outlaws; they cannot morally claim *any* rights.

Any free nation then, has the *right* to invade such a country to destroy the existence of a tyrannical government. However, there is a *condition* to such action. Just as a policeman (in a free country) brings a criminal to justice by arresting him and continuing to act lawfully, so, too, must a free nation, when conquering and destroying a system of slavery, retain its respect for the rights of the individual and install a system where those rights can exist (i.e., capitalism).

It cannot by 'right', however, replace a system of slavery with a different system of slavery. If the U.S. had, in the past, freed a country's citizens only to subjugate them to another variant of dictatorship, they would have had no 'right' to do so, and it would be proper to condemn them.

Since there is no truly free country on the globe today; since the so-called 'free' countries contain levels of a mixed economy (freedom and statism), would that justify any nation invading another?

Certainly not, because there is a critical difference between a country that recognizes individual rights in principle but doesn't fully implement them in practice, and a country that condemns individual rights explicitly in theory *and* in practice. Such is the difference between the U.S. and Russia. Such is the difference between the U.S. and Grenada.

The United States, then, had a *moral* right to invade Grenada, in order to destroy the slave-pen that the military coup had set up, as long as they intend to set up a free system where individual rights are upheld. Unfortunately, the U.S., being a mixed economy, will likely install a democratic system in Grenada much akin to its own. This is not a perfect solution, but it certainly is far better than the former system, and by no means should be regarded in the same light as the slave-system that existed before.

It is interesting to note that the people who oppose the invasion of Grenada oppose it for reasons differing from those outlined above. For instance, I talked to two representatives of the London *Youth Against War* movement, a group opposed to the intervention in Grenada and in favour of 'nuclear disarmament'. This group, as well as *The People's Front* and *The London Central America Group* all have certain elements in common.

Primarily, they all fail to distinguish between the *defensive* and *offensive* use of force, i.e., the use of force to free someone vs. the use of force to enslave someone. In his letter to the *London Free Press* on November 15, Marcus Lennox stated that 'no amount of Soviet guns, smiling Grenadians or dead marines can mitigate this contravention of the rule of law.' Thus, according to Lennox, this means that no matter how many victims are tortured, no matter how many rights are violated, no matter how many people are killed, one has no 'right' to intervene.

continued next page

Youth Against War, So who isn't..

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The London Central America Group, on the same letters page, 'condemns the American invasion as an unjustified act of aggression against the Grenadian people.' But who is aggressing whom? Grenada had been a slave state even before Bishop came to power. Why is the U.S. aggressing and the Grenadian government not?

The People's Front uses similar terms, such as 'U.S. imperialism' (eight times in a bulletin I received). The definition of 'imperialism' though, supplied by Webster's Dictionary, is defined as 'the policy, practice, or advocacy of extending the power and dominion of a nation esp. by direct territorial acquisitions or by gaining indirect control over the political or economic life of other areas.' Notice that the definition mentions the violation of private property rights ('territorial acquisitions') along with the advocacy of a political philosophy. The confiscation of private property is justly regarded as 'evil' since it violates the individual rights of those who own it. But 'political intervention' or 'influence', by itself, is a neutral term. Its ethical value pertains to the nature of the intervention, whether it intervenes to free individuals, or to enslave them.

The Youth Against War group is no exception to this lack of distinction in the use of force. It feels threatened that the U.S. will soon 'invade' Nicaragua in the same way it 'invaded' Grenada.

Upon studying this further, a curious pattern emerges, which helps to illustrate the second characteristic that these anti-interventionist groups have in common. To them, the action of the U.S. is threatening, not because it will free the citizens from a tyrannical government, but because the government of their 'ideal society' is being overthrown. Their ideal society is a socialist-communist slave-system. Of course, not one of these groups would explicitly dare to say this, but it is implied in all their literature. Here are some examples:

Sympathizing with the Nicaraguan government, the London Central America Group is '(determined to face the) aggression against our sovereignty and our revolution' in Nicaragua, El Salvador and Grenada. But the 'sovereignty' to which they refer pertains to the Nicaraguan government, a leftist regime that:

- does not allow private television,
- pressures dissident journalists,
- outlaws pro-Somoza groups (the former leader, who was partly socialist but certainly not as extreme as the present Sandinista government),

- monitors non-Sandinista groups closely,
- holds thousands of political prisoners (prisoners of conscience),
- organizes neighbourhood 'watch' committees,
- suspends passports,
- bans strikes,
- harrasses the Human Rights organizations,
- nationalizes land and businesses,
- harasses private business.

Killing, intimidation, and disappearances are also frequent.

The People's Front calls the Nicaraguan people 'freedom-loving'. The citizens might love freedom, but the government there doesn't. These London groups feel threatened that the U.S. will 'aggress' against the Nicaraguan government, the guerillas of El Salvador, and the established governments in Guatemala and Chile. Yet all these governments practise totalitarianism; the efforts of critics should be to recommend the establishment of political systems recognizing individual rights.

Youth Against War claims that the Grenadians resented the invasion (which is incorrect). They feel that the U.S. had no 'right' in interfering because the Grenadians 'didn't ask' anyone to intervene and were forbidden the 'freedom to decide what direction in life they wished to take.' Great! I suppose that a victim gets to 'choose' what directions he'd like to take while his torturer tightens the wheels on the rack. Or worse --- if the victim doesn't cry out for help, that makes the torture morally acceptable and no one has a 'right' to intervene or 'aggress'!!

Whether a government gains power through conquering a nation (such as Poland), or by overthrowing a nation (Russia or Grenada), or by voting (Nazi Germany), it makes no difference. A system of slavery is a system of slavery. Individual rights are not justifiably subject to a public vote, regardless of the number of people that support it.

The intervention in Grenada should be condemned only if the U.S. fails to set up a predominantly free and democratic system, and on those grounds only. Those who support the political system that Grenada had, and Nicaragua has, do not represent freedom at all, but strive to prolong the tyranny that engulfed these countries in the first place.

A LETTER FROM THE PUBLISHER:

'Old age, nuclear war, socialized medicine, abortion, religion, Grenada, pornography, hate literature,...!' Is Nothing Sacred? (Nope.)

Before I proceed to thank the many individuals who helped us by providing input and material for this issue, I'd like to do what I do best, dump on a few uncooperative organizations.

Since this is our '1984' issue, that is, an issue that looks at the Canadian State as 'Big Brother-Sister', we felt it appropriate to have an in-depth interview with the Counsel-General of the Canadian Civil Liberties Association, Alan Borovoy.

The CCLA is the outfit most identified with 'civil liberties' in this nation, so it was an appropriate choice. You'd think they would appreciate an opportunity to air their views, perhaps appeal to potential members through our publication.

Questions we wanted to ask Mr. Borovoy included his assessment of the state of liberty in Canada today and the prospects for 1984, his assessment of the Charter of Rights' impact, some critical questions on the CCLA's lukewarm defence of sexually-oriented material and inflammatory 'hate' literature, and his alliance with public sector unions in B.C. through his appearances at their rallies, etc. Yes, we would probably have given him a hard time, but we give everybody we interview a hard time, including people we 'like', like Gord Walker (see last issue).

Anyway, we called his office 15 times over a period of two weeks and never received any return calls, although when we finally 'trapped' them, they claimed to have returned our calls twice (we weren't there?). We simply asked for an interview (30-60 minutes) anytime over the next 30 days, any day, any hour, anywhere (Toronto, London, etc.). They said 'No. Too busy.' 'Not even a half hour, anytime over the next month?', we asked. They called back and said 'There isn't room in his schedule.' Come on!

We were never even allowed to talk to Borovoy himself; he was always on the phone, etc. Yet, during the period we were getting stalled, the Toronto Star had a full-page interview published and CFPL-AM radio was able to get him to talk on the air for half an hour in early November with virtually no notice whatever. It's disgusting when people of this stature don't even have the courtesy of returning calls, particularly when they claim to be an activist association defending our civil liberties. Pathetic.

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MARC EMERY

□ We would like to thank those who responded quickly to our calls, particularly David Peterson (MPP), the provincial Attorney-General's office, Doug Firth's office (MP), Bob Rae's office (MPP).

□ We would also like to thank people who contributed material to our various debate columns: Peter Kennedy, Recording Secretary for U.A.W. Local 27; Alex Beretta of Toyotatown on Springbank Drive; and Dr. L. L. De Veber of Right to Life.

□ The MetroBulletin would like to acknowledge several media as sources, including: the ever-useful CFPL-AM morning open-line show; Reason magazine; Hansard (minutes of Parliament); Ontario Hansard (Queen's Park); Tax Facts (Fraser Institute); How Ottawa Spends - 1983 (Lorimer); USA Today; as always, the London Free Press; as always, the Toronto Star (half of our story ideas are the result of enraged reactions the editor goes into each time he reads the Star); the Toronto Sun (columnists); The Economist; Time magazine; Canada Year Book; Canadian Almanac of Facts 1983.

□ Allow me to take this opportunity to introduce four additional writers this issue: Murray Hopper, a jazz pianist; Ken Jones, an employee of VIA rail; Mark Pettigrew, a classical pianist; and Kathleen Yurcich, a freelance writer. I know --- you're probably thinking, how can these guys be 'experts' on health care, weapons build-ups, Grenada, and abortion (respectively)? What can I say? --- they're a talented bunch.

□ Next issue out on March 10. The effort of putting out a 48 page tabloid (equal, incidentally, to a 196 page magazine with advertising) is so great that we will publish 4 times a year until we start soliciting advertising; perhaps then we will publish more frequently.

□ The last issue has already sold over 2,000 copies in the city (and is still selling), which is excellent from our point of view.

□ The MetroBulletin window display at City Lights Bookshop from September 15 - December 15 (Nuclear Explosion & Survival) was done by Paul Safr. This young genius also put together the model of downtown London as it would appear after a nuclear attack. Great mushroom cloud, Paul! The 'Big Brother is Watching You' display beginning December 15 will also be done by Paul.

Letters to the Editor: We will print any intelligent, signed letters regarding any article printed in any issue of the MetroBulletin. We do get many anonymous ones, particularly about Mr. Emery, but we cannot print those, although they are quite colourful in some cases.

Contributions & Articles: The MetroBulletin welcomes inquiries. We are interested in subjects relevant to London that are well researched, topical, etc. Please contact one of the editors. (We even pay for articles!)

Defending the need for Canadian Content Legislation is Peter Kennedy, Recording Secretary, Local 27 U.A.W. Mr. Kennedy is also Chairman of the Joint 27 and 1520 U.A.W. Content Committee.



The FIRING LINE

CANADIAN CONTENT QUOTAS

ON AUTOMOBILES

The *Firing Line* is a regular feature presenting two speakers from London on a current topic of controversy. Both guests are afforded a 400 word rebuttal in the next issue.

Opposing the concept of Canadian Content Legislation is Alex Beretta, President of Toyota-town Ltd.



The federal government is currently faced with making some key decisions about the future of Canada's automobile industry. Will they drift along --- as some would suggest --- and hope that forces beyond our control will leave us with a fair share of the industry or will they address themselves to the realities of today's world and act directly to influence the course of events?

A federal task force on the Canadian motor vehicle and automotive parts industry has recommended that Ottawa take the initiative.

In simple terms, they have proposed expanding the auto pact (negotiated in 1965 between Canada and the United States) to include all producers. The authors of the task force report estimate that implementation of this proposal would create 80,000 new jobs. Given the probabilities of continuing double digit unemployment, their proposal makes good sense.

The auto industry is Canada's largest manufacturing sector employing, directly and indirectly, close to a quarter of a million Canadians. Over 60% of Canada's exports of manufactured end products are motor vehicles and automotive components. These figures understate the significance of the industry as many diversified companies with solid levels of production in different sectors nevertheless depend on their strength in the automotive sector for their overall survival.

If this strong auto base is allowed to erode, less obvious, but equally important points will emerge. Many Canadian firms and some industries will find themselves less competitive in non-auto sectors. Take away their profitable auto business and we will soon discover the broader negative impact on steelmakers in Hamilton, toolmakers in Windsor, rubber manufacturers in Quebec, glassmakers in the Ottawa Valley, and metal fabricators in St. Catherines.

Content legislation attempts to achieve a fair share of auto jobs in Canada while at the same time striking a balance between free trade and protectionism. It balances consumer interests with the broader implications for communities, workers, and the nation as a whole. The task force proposal would allow offshore producers duty-free access to the Canadian market in exchange for 60% content --- the fundamental principle of the auto pact --- phased in over a reasonable period of time.

Opponents of content claim that it is protectionist. Examination of the facts, however, reveals that this is an argument steeped in ideological rhetoric and one that fails to recognize the realities of world trade. From an international perspective, 'content' is not radical, nor does it break new ground, but rather, it follows the lead of other countries determined to develop and maintain modern and efficient automotive industries.

A content level of 60% does not come at all close to the more stringent policies adopted by other auto producing nations --- Japan included. Australia, for example, whose economy is very similar to Canada's, requires that automobile companies maintain 85% Australian content in order to get relief from import duties in that country. Japan developed its industry by virtually banning all imports and now that they are attempting to establish themselves in new sectors --- like aerospace --- they are insisting on Japanese content in exchange for Japanese purchases. And, as Ed Lumley (Minister of Industry, Trade and Commerce) has pointed out, Margaret Thatcher's free trade ideology is cheered while the fact that her administration keeps Japanese imports at half the penetration level that currently exists in Canada is ignored.

The goal of the content proposal is not to limit imports, but rather, to encourage investment and sourcing in Canada, thereby stimulating the Canadian economy. It invites the Japanese and other auto producers to participate in the Canadian industry, not simply knock it off from abroad. Let us not forget that if we don't have a strong manufacturing base in this country, then the standard of living of all Canadians will suffer, unemployment will stay high, and incomes will stagnate.

There is more at stake in this issue than the prospect of creating 80,000 new jobs --- even more when you consider the ripple effect that these jobs will have on the economy as a whole. Critics fail to acknowledge the potential loss of jobs if concrete action isn't taken now to secure the future of Canada's automobile industry.

The world has changed dramatically since the auto pact was negotiated. International competition --- between corporations and between countries hoping to establish, maintain, or strengthen their auto industries --- is more intense than ever before. Industrial restructuring on a worldwide basis is occurring at an unprecedented level. Technological change is accelerating.

Auto producing nations like Japan, which combine a modern, efficient industry with a standard of living that has not achieved North American levels, will continue to have lower labour costs. A yen that continues to be devalued will provide Japanese multinationals with a competitive advantage that even improved productivity or output cannot overcome. Political pressure and public policy in other countries aimed at limiting imports and increasing exports will result in vehicles and parts being diverted to Canada and, at the same time, forclose Canadian export opportunities abroad. The emergence of 'new Japans' presents further threats on the horizon. The North American manufacturers themselves will originate more and more work overseas as they respond to these competitive pressures.

The fundamental issue is jobs and our manufacturing base. Anyone who understands the pivotal role of auto in our economy understands that a stronger auto industry will benefit all Canadians by increasing jobs and incomes. Without both jobs and growing incomes, we face the worst kinds of limits on our choices.

With unemployment at tragic levels and expected to remain there, Canadians are asking where their future jobs will come from. The answers we are getting are woefully inadequate. With the highest per capita deficit in manufactured goods in the world, there is one more question facing the federal government: If we can't make it here, given the documented potentials we have in auto, can we make it anywhere?

It is now up to Ottawa to respond. Canadian Content Legislation is the answer.

Just a few thoughts on the automotive industry.

According to **Automotive News**, 'the industry's bi-weekly magazine', the Canadian car production for the first seven months of 1983 numbered 906,699 units, including trucks. Total sales of all new vehicles sold in Canada, including cars, trucks, as well as all imports, numbered 549,433 units for the first six months of this year. If, for argument's sake, these numbers were projected over 12 months, we would end up with a total of 1,544,341 units produced and 1,098,866 units sold. In other words, we would be producing 41% more vehicles during 1983 than we sell here. Traditionally, we produce between 21% and 24% more vehicles in Canada than there are sold.

It seems to me that our Canadian workers in the automotive industry are doing very well as far as their share of the available work is concerned. The Canadian content question (as raised by the automotive task force to be applied to all imports) is obviously not the answer.

Following are some points made by Jack McArthur of the **Toronto Star** (July 13, *The Wrong Way to Aid Carmakers*) that address this issue very well:

McArthur argued that 'any attempt to graft the characteristics of the Canada-U.S. auto pact onto the Japanese 'problem' is ludicrous.' He points out that 'the deal to integrate the two North American industries aimed to reduce Canadian costs --- and therefore give better prices to consumers. It reflected a unique combination of circumstances in the two industries and countries. And --- significantly --- it was mutually agreed upon by the two nations.'

The probable effect of forcing auto-pact rules permanently on the Japanese would, according to McArthur: '(1) In part, protect our industry from low-cost imports, possibly allowing its costs to be higher than they would otherwise be; (2) Presumably force consumers to pay more for cars than they would otherwise pay; (3) Make the Japanese reduce sales in Canada, or produce or buy cars and parts in Canada in order to earn the right to sell more here. This could force higher costs on the Japanese as a protection for North American producers.'

McArthur illustrates that, in contrast, there were several factors that made the U.S.-Canada auto pact unique: '(1) It was a big move to use somewhat freer trade to get lower costs in Canada. A spin-off benefit, it was hoped, would be a new efficiency in our supplier industries and maybe, by example, in others. (2) There was an urgent need in the '60s to head off a damaging automotive trade war between Canada and the U.S. It might have spread disastrously to other Canada-U.S. relationships. (3) The two automaking industries were largely controlled by the same companies --- General Motors, Ford, and Chrysler. The major players already had plants in both countries. Neither is the case with the Japanese. ... Today's result: Most cars made in Canada are sold to Americans. Most cars sold in Canada are made in the U.S. None of this applies significantly to the Japanese case.

McArthur concluded that 'if there is to be protection against the Japanese, it should be temporary and subject to compulsory review as to its further need. It should stand on its own rather than hide behind the auto pact.' Curiously, McArthur added a footnote to his argument: 'A study of the pact in 1970 by economist Carl Beigie saw it as a good argument for freer trade in general. It's ironic that it's now used in an attempt to build trade barriers.'

What is the answer to an improved automotive manufacturing base in Canada? Do we set out to protect our small market of 24 million people? That obviously is self-destructive. We already produce more cars than we buy, in spite of the fact that we do not own any automobile manufacturing plants. In addition, 86% of the parts manufacturers in Canada are owned by U.S. enterprises.

In other words, if the government were to pursue a protectionist policy, it would be (a) protecting a U.S. industry, (b) discouraging innovation and price and (c) discouraging export. The result would be that the industry located in Canada would wither and die.

Canada is protecting the automotive industry now, by imposing a 12% import duty which will be reduced slowly to 9% by 1987 as opposed to about 3% in the U.S. This, combined with import restrictions which we have had for the last three years, should have given the automotive industry time to become a world competitor. Ironically, Canada has a world wide merchandise trade surplus of \$9.3 billion for the first 6 months of this year, and I wonder if all the people in Canada, involved one way or another in producing, marketing, and shipping of our exports (two million, according to International Trade Minister Gerald Regan), are in favour of restricting imports?

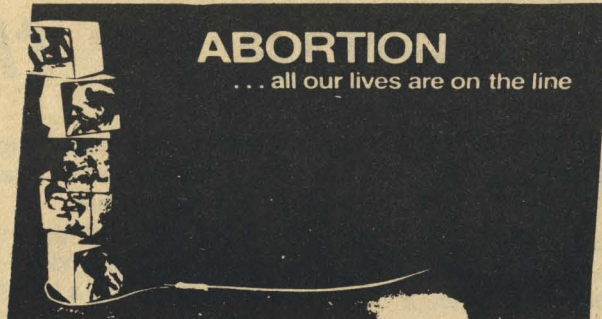
Have all the people involved in import cars (there are close to 1000 Japanese Automobile dealers in Canada, plus their employees, all paying taxes) ever been asked to reduce their activities for protectionism? Furthermore, has the public buying our cars ever been asked whether they would like to pay a higher price to have a Canadian content law and possibly reduce our exports to balance this?

There is an old-fashioned answer to the issue. Hard work, long hours, innovation, first class quality, and very competitive pricing, combined with complete cooperation between management and labour. This will enable us to compete world wide and create jobs.

Protectionism has an insidious effect: After cars and textiles, what other industry would Canada move to insulate from international competition? And what Canadian exports would be ripe for the same treatment?

The point has been raised; 'Free trade but also fair trade'. The only free and fair trade is price and quality competitiveness.

Speaking on behalf of 'Right to Life' is Dr. L. L. De Veber, of the War Memorial Children's Hospital. Dr. De Veber will rebut the arguments made by Marc Emery in the 'Firing Line' column last issue.



Defending the right of a woman to procure an abortion is Marc Emery, sole proprietor of City Lights Bookshop. Mr. Emery is also editor and publisher of the MetroBulletin.

Mr. Emery has developed some ingenious and imaginative arguments to the abortion question but they would have very serious implications if anyone took them seriously.

First of all, I would hardly think that many pregnant women look upon their unborn child as 'immobilizing them for nine months'. At any rate, it certainly is not the child's fault. Mr. Emery talks about altruism and this is basically unselfishness, or as the dictionary says 'an unselfish devotion to the interests and welfare of others'. Without this type of attitude, our society would have difficulty functioning and it is difficult to believe that all the problems that Mr. Emery raises are purely due to altruism. We are all concerned about the millions of starving people in the third world and someone should certainly be doing something about it, but this really seems somewhat removed from the problems facing us in London with unwanted pregnancies and abortions.

The concept that anyone who is dependent and requires funds for assistance has no right to life would certainly cause a lot of problems in our society. This, of course, would mean that children, up to a certain age, would have no right to life and this presumably would mean that they could be exterminated at any time. We would then have to worry about who is going to decide that someone is dependent and who should be sustained and this would really create the climate that is so distasteful in the Communist and dictatorial states in Latin America. Surely, what we want is a society and system of health care that will actually help us when we become dependent and unable to sustain ourselves.

There is a basic difference in the philosophies of C.A.R.A.L. and Right to Life in that Right to Life recognizes the unborn child, which of course is becoming more apparent with the rapidly advancing developments in the diagnosis and treatment of unborn children in fetology. This was brought home dramatically in the Borowski trial when world famous witnesses testified. The fact that the judge would not grant the unborn child rights under the Charter of Rights is not surprising. It was only in 1929 that the Supreme Court of Canada decreed that women were persons, and fifty years ago in the Dred Scott case in the United States, the Supreme Court there would not accept a Negro as a human being.

With the rapid advances in fetology it is becoming increasingly clear that the unborn child is indistinguishable from the newborn baby except for its location inside the womb. The destruction of this unborn child is certainly destroying human life and we should be looking for alternatives to prevent this massive destruction of human life rather than for ways to expedite it as with Morgentaler's clinics.

If you are interested in adding your support to those groups who oppose abortion, you may contact Alliance for Life at 203-379 Broadway Avenue, Winnipeg, Manitoba, R3C 0T9, or, contact Right to Life, London by phone at 438-4866.

The key sentence in Joan Lenardon's opening remarks for Right to Life is: "we want ...people to appreciate that human life is valuable in all stages & states of existence, whether we are conceived & not yet born, whether we are ill, aged or handicapped."

Human life has value, but *not* an automatically equal value to any other human life.

The value of existence is first established by one's ability to provide for one's self or to be aided in this endeavour by those who would *voluntarily* contribute to this *selfishly* (that is, for the pleasure they get out of helping, not because of some religious guilt trip or claptrap about 'social responsibility').

In our society, many thousands of individuals volunteer time, effort, and money to help invalids, the aged, and other dependent individuals, but no one should ever be *coerced* into such activity.

Enslaving one person to perpetuate the 'life' of another enshrines no noble moral purpose, only the destruction of morality. The one moral law that must be paramount on this planet if we are to co-exist peacefully is *an individual's right to his own life, free from any force or coercion of others.*

This enslavement of individuals for altruistic purposes is the largest part of government policy today, such that 50% of every person's effort in work is confiscated by various governments in taxation for the 'noble' purposes of redistributing wealth, looking after those who won't look after themselves, social planning, moral totalitarianism, etc.

Each passing year, there will be more persons collecting welfare, unemployment insurance (welfare), medical help, etc. and fewer young people soaking up this evil burden.

Imagine then, on top of this, if every fetus aborted, were born. A million since 1969. A full 25% more children than there are now. Who would pay for the billions needed in orphanages, welfare, battered children, shelters, day-care subsidies, baby bonus, etc.? I did not see the 20,000 signatures in the 20 page 'Right to Life' supplement in the Nov. 20 Free Press offering to adopt them all --- they expect *us* to pay for it all!

Most importantly, each woman must be the ultimate arbiter of her "right to life" and the dispossession of the parts of her body. A child born, incidentally, is completely different, because when a woman gives birth in a free society (which we do not yet have), this explicitly acknowledges her desire to have a child and recognizes the responsibilities inherent in that act.

A woman is not a stockyard animal whose only purpose is a biological urge for reproduction. Men are not stud farm animals. Men & women are humans, the only species that *chooses* their future individually, based on various alternatives or choices. Biology rules the animal kingdom. Decisions and their resulting consequences are what make us human.

Unfortunately, our nation is being torn apart by these Christians, feminists, and other altruists who embrace sacrifice (of *others*) as their creed. While their short-term political goals *viz.* abortion appear different, their long-term destruction of capitalism, individualism, and free choice is explicit.

Sacrifice is the Christian way of life. Theft is the socialist way of achieving all ends.

Together, they represent an awesome evil for this nation to confront.

London Survey Shows Voters Want Prudent City Government

London Controller Ron Annis spent \$1,600 (his own money & donations) to distribute this questionnaire to 10,000 London homes & apartments in evenly distributed parts of the city.

501 people replied, only 1 in 20, but that's normal knowing the degree of concern most people exhibit toward

government use of their money.

Although these 501 people expressed majority sentiments in favour of some clearly totalitarian-statist measures (support of rent control, opposing Sunday shopping options, building o government parking lots), in most cases the people of London expressed wisdom.

Rejected by a large margin were further subsidies for day-care, the art gallery, Theatre London, (don't see Doctor's Dilemma, it's awful! \$30 down the toilet!), bus transit, Centennial Hall, the YMCA, and the public libraries.

about were services that benefit all people: fire, police, garbage, road and sanitation services. People tended to reject special interest subsidies, grants, etc., and that's good to see. We'll see however, if these special interest groups command the same fiscal attention that they have received in past years.

Items people expressed satisfaction

OCTOBER 1983 SURVEY

- There are over 600 miles of streets in the city of London. Are you generally satisfied with the condition of our streets?
70.9 25.3 3.8 Yes No Undec'd
- Do you support the construction of the Horton Street extension?
49.9 24.5 25.6 Yes No Undec'd
- At the last election there was a referendum dealing with nuclear disarmament. Do you think such non-civic issues should be included in the municipal election process?
30.7 62.1 7.2 Yes No Undec'd
- The city taxpayer will subsidize Day Care in the amount of approximately \$900,000.00 this year. Are you in favour of subsidized Day Care?
35.1 56.7 8.2 Yes No Undec'd
- Are you in favour of rent controls?
59.7 31.7 8.6 Yes No Undec'd
- Would you be in favour of allowing Sunday shopping?
43.5 49.9 5.6 Yes No Undec'd
- It is being proposed that London annex 15,300 acres of land surrounding the city. Are you in favour of annexation?
35.7 41.9 22.4 Yes No Undec'd

- Should buildings be allowed to be built higher in the downtown area?
54.1 32.3 13.6 Yes No Undec'd
- Should the city construct more downtown parking facilities?
57.3 29.1 13.6 Yes No Undec'd
- Passengers pay 70% of the cost of the city's bus service. The taxpayers pay the remaining 30%. Should the taxpayers increase their share to provide better bus service?
17.4 73.6 9.0 Yes No Undec'd
- City by-laws regulate the number of taxi's to one for every 1300 citizens and regulate the prices to be charged. As a passenger are you satisfied with the service for the cost?
30.3 27.7 42.0 Yes No Undec'd
- Should the city pass a by-law prohibiting smoking in public places?
48.9 45.3 5.8 Yes No Undec'd
- Centennial Hall lost \$55,000.00 in 1982. Should the city spend money to improve the facility?
29.1 51.5 19.4 Yes No Undec'd

- The city provided a grant to the London Art Gallery of \$347,150.00 for 1983. Should the Art Gallery be supported by city taxpayers?
20.8 68.5 10.7 Yes No Undec'd
- The city provided a grant to the Y.M.C.A. of \$500,000.00. Should the Y.M.C.A. be supported by city taxpayers?
22.3 68.7 9.0 Yes No Undec'd
- The city provided garbage collection last year at a per household cost of \$32.86. Are you satisfied with the service for the cost?
89.6 7.2 3.2 Yes No Undec'd
- Police protection for the city last year cost \$159.62 per household. Are you satisfied with the service for the cost?
73.2 17.0 9.8 Yes No Undec'd
- Fire protection for the city last year cost \$119.25. Are you satisfied with the service for the cost?
83.6 5.4 11.0 Yes No Undec'd
- Approximately 48% of a tax bill is for educational tax. This works out to an annual cost of about \$500.00 per household. Are you satisfied with the service for the cost?
31.7 51.1 17.2 Yes No Undec'd

- Approximately 40% of the cost of our recreational facilities are paid for by the users. 60% is paid for by the taxpayers. Would you be in favour of increasing user fees to 50%?
74.0 19.6 6.4 Yes No Undec'd
- The taxpayer paid \$4,800,000.00 toward operating the libraries in the city in 1982. The users paid \$110,000.00. Are you in favour of requiring the libraries to cover more of their cost by user fees?
65.1 30.9 4.0 Yes No Undec'd
- London will build an Energy From Waste plant at Westminster Hospital. Are you in favour of this project?
59.1 26.5 14.4 Yes No Undec'd
- Tourists spent over \$50,000,000.00 in London last year. The city spent \$270,000.00 on promoting the city. Should the city spend more money to encourage tourism?
48.9 37.9 13.2 Yes No Undec'd
- Would you be in favour of the "Guardian Angels" or similar civilian security force helping the police fight crime in our city?
46.3 38.5 15.2 Yes No Undec'd
- Do you support mandatory retirement at 65?
36.7 51.5 11.8 Yes No Undec'd



ROBERT METZ

'The moment religion organizes into a specific creed it becomes a political force. From Moses down to Brigham Young, every creed-founder has been a Statebuilder.'

---Daniel DeLeon

---The Vatican In Politics, 1891.

Though I have rarely found myself in agreement with the moral or political opinions of various organized religions, I have always respected their right to express them. But current trends within certain religious movements have demonstrated that my respect is not being reciprocated and that my rights are being threatened in the process.

Particularly disturbing is the increasing number of religious leaders and representatives who, directly or indirectly, have been courting the assistance of the state as a method of enforcing *their* moral 'alternatives' upon the rest of us. This approach to moral intolerance was best exhibited by Clarke MacDonald, moderator of the United Church of Canada, who was quoted by the press last spring as having said: 'You can't legislate goodness, but you *can* legislate against evil.'

I will never cease to be amazed by those people who would on the one hand claim to be 'Christian' while on the other, advocate government legislation to counter what *they* might regard as 'evil' trends in society. The use of the state to enforce 'Christian' principles and values is a glaring philosophical contradiction that automatically sets the desired end (morality) in conflict with the means necessary to achieve that end (freedom of choice). It is an insult to the founder of Christianity who, as we all know, was Himself executed by the state, and who was denied by that state the *political freedom* necessary to express His basic philosophy that we should all abide by the Golden Rule: 'Do unto others as you would have them do unto you.'

History is replete with examples of the despotic tyrannies that arise every time the state attempts to enforce religious convictions. (Iran is a perfect example of it today.) You can't read a history book of either our culture or of anyone else's, without being immersed in the parallel actions of church and state --- and the atrocities committed in 'defence' of *faith*.

One of the most visible offenders of mixing politics with religion is undoubtedly the Roman Catholic faith. Its zealous attempt to see a 'brother's keeper' philosophy implemented, it has supported the concept of state welfare, supposedly operating under the philosophy that 'Thou Shalt Not Steal' unless a democratic majority approves.

'The problem lies not with spending in itself, but what it is spent for, and who benefits from the spending,' argued Victoria's R.C. Bishop De Roo, in his criticism of Bill Bennet's economic policies. With his concern exhibited only for the *beneficiary* of 'redistributed' wealth, De Roo has all the makings of a hard-core socialist. By ignoring those who are *robbed* in this 'transfer of

wealth' (I call it *stealing*), De Roo made it explicit that for him, the end justifies the means. And it certainly doesn't seem to bother him that the 'means' in this case is the *state*.

The truth of the matter, of course, is that the *only* 'problem' lies in government spending. The irony lies in the realization that governments have been practising a 'rob Peter to pay Paul' approach to such an extent that our provincial and national deficits have reached the point where even our children's children will have had their wealth 'distributed' to their grandparents before they are born. No doubt, their future 'suffering' (a religious *virtue*, it seems) will be justified as their ticket to heaven since their 'unselfish' act provided such great benefit to what, when examined truthfully, is obviously *our* 'selfish' need.

To top things off, our own Prime Minister Pierre Trudeau (a socialist --- what else?) visited the Pope in November and told him that his government wants to implement *politically* what the church has been advocating *spiritually*. Our deficit and unemployment rate seem to indicate that Pierre is already halfway there. To support Pope John Paul's 'fundamentally different approach' to politics, 'with an emphasis on persons over things, ethics over technology, and spiritualism over materialism' is about as destructive a 'political' approach as one could possibly adopt in the *real* (not '*mystical*') world. It's nothing but a ploy designed to get us to 'vote' our 'wealth' into the pockets of those *they* consider to be 'deserving' or 'in need' --- *materialism* all the way. And it's all been done before, and always with the same predictable, disastrous results.

How is some undefined 'spiritualism' going to feed the world's starving millions? And if 'spiritualism' is so much more important than 'materialism', why is Bishop De Roo so concerned with the distribution of all this 'materialistic' wealth? And how will some undefined emphasis on 'persons' rather than on 'things' improve global conditions when the need for 'things' is so great? And how will 'ethics' provide us with the benefits of 'technology'?

To desire the *products* of 'materialism' while simultaneously condemning at every opportunity the 'selfish, capitalistic' processes necessary to *create* those products is a moral obscenity. It is the stuff of which hypocrisy is made. Unfortunately, it doesn't end there.

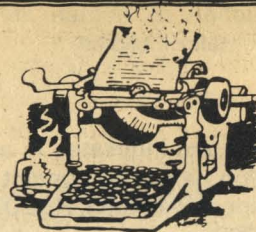
Beyond the obvious costs of socialism, all individuals in society, including atheists, agnostics, and non-Christians alike, are routinely forced to subsidize and morally sanction 'modern Christianity' through laws that might do anything from granting tax-exempt status to 'established' religions (while denying such status to 'undesirable' religions) to enforcing medieval legislation like the Lord's Day Act. We even use the Bible in our courts of law and swearing-in ceremonies as if the perspectives contained therein were equally shared by all. They are not.

The widely accepted myth that the 'church' and 'state' are two separate entities is just that --- a myth. With laws that reflect religious perspectives and attitudes firmly in place, the concept of church and state separation has yet to be *discovered*, let alone implemented. Until that happens, you can be certain that the business of 'religion' will continue to boom, and prophets will be up --- at our expense.

fireside chats

By Herman Goodden

Should libraries pay royalties to Canadian authors? (Here's my 18 cents worth.)



Once again, the Writers Union of Canada is renewing its age old campaign to force our nation's libraries to pay a miniscule royalty to Canadian authors every time one of their books is checked out of a library. This proposition has been vetoed before by the powers that be and, even though I stand to make an additional 18 cents a year if it should ever go through, I hope it's vetoed once again.

The average Canadian author makes less than \$3,000 a year from his literary pursuits and the Writers Union, quite correctly, thinks this is a pitiful state of affairs. Yet that great mass of writers in the poverty class won't find their conditions much improved by this program because their lack of popularity is just as profound at the library check out counter as it is in the book stores and on the reading circuit. It's the Pierre Berton and the Margaret Atwoods who stand to make a killing if this program goes through and they're doing quite nicely without it, thank you very much.

I do not oppose this program because I begrudge Pierre and Margaret this opportunity to earn an extra bag of shekles every year. I'm far more concerned about the abuse of the noble and magnificent principle on which all libraries are based and am surprised that a group as sensitive to infractions of human rights as authors are reputed to be, could so blithely encourage this program. It's as if some bully elbowed his way to the front of the line in a soup kitchen and righteously declared, 'Pork and beans is all right for the rest of them, but I want pheasant under glass.'

You may complain that the wholly democratic principle of libraries has already been abandoned in certain Scandinavian countries which developed this program years ago but that's no reason why we should adopt it too. There are many things which I wish Scandinavia had kept to itself such as depressing playwrights, boring furniture, a seasonal mania for jumping out 10th storey windows, and a veritable plague of unwholesome picture books and films depicting the desperate couplings of confused Great Danes and buxom bimbos decked out in Viking head gear. So --- no, indeed --- Scandinavian precedence is no argument at all.

But the preservation of that aforementioned principle strikes me as a very worthy argument. And that principle is this: Knowledge and art are of too great importance to in any way restrict or impede any citizen's access to them. The whole structure of the library system is based on co-operation, charity and trust from the people on both sides of the check out counter and represents a kind of institutional miracle which our species too seldom achieves. Giving Farley Mowat two extra cents every time a Canadian citizen checks out *The Boat Who Wouldn't Float* isn't going to obliterate all the good that libraries do, but it will set a crummy precedent and will make libraries that much more susceptible to the next special interest group that starts demanding singular favours.

What if it turns out that Canadian non-fiction is less popular than Canadian

novels? Won't we have to redress that balance? Maybe three cents for Peter C. Newman while poor Richard Rohmer has to squeak by on two? And what if I manage to write a book so manifestly unpopular that nobody whosoever wants to read it? Surely this would entitle me to a more generous library stipend. Perhaps 25 cents every time somebody passes over my book on the shelf. Or --- what the hey --- let's go whole hog and start handing out guaranteed annual incomes.

It all sounds quite preposterous but what is being envisaged here is yet another scheme whereby Canadian artists are remunerated for their marked failure to address or hold an audience. Artists of all persuasions probably represent this country's largest, invisible welfare group. Take away all government funding and the median income for authors would plummet from \$3,000 to \$30. The government gives out grants so authors can set aside time to write, subsidizes almost every publishing house in the country and pays nearly all the costs involved in reading and promotional tours which capture the attention of .001 per cent of the population. And the same dismal situation presides to a comparable degree in the visual arts, theatre, music, dance and opera.

And it's not that I disagree with government funding of the arts in principle. I believe that the cultural circumstances extant in this country, (a small and scattered population, the overwhelming influence of cheap and readily available American art of all kinds), more than justify the assistance offered by groups like the Canada Council. When it comes to matters of indigenous culture, Canada is a third world nation and if we don't artificially prop up support for Canadian art, the Yankee imperialist dogs will stomp us into the earth. But surely the purpose of such institutions is to bring more Canadian art to a wider audience and this simply isn't happening like folks thought it would when the Canada Council was launched in 1957.

The gap between the artists and the plebes is wider than ever and the more financially insulated the artists become, the more danger there is that they'll see no reason to even try to amass an audience, and will simply bypass that whole meddlesome aspect of their careers. They'll make their art for other artists and see it as their mission not to entertain or engage the interest of the citizenry at large, but rather 'to wake the lazy bastards up' and shake them out of their torpor. The attitude thus engendered can become quite offensively arrogant, (I'm a genius but the zombies don't understand me. Goddamn it man, nobody else is capable of my kind of insights --- society owes me a living'), and the work produced becomes more strained and impenetrable, more esoteric and pointless, and there's less dialogue than ever between artists and their 'public'.

Charging libraries more money to stock and handle their least popular books will only aggravate this situation. May I suggest to the Writers Union that a more honourable solution would be to encourage their members to write books that people are interested in reading.

IS SOCIALIZED MEDICINE A SACRED COW?

-by Murray Hopper



Medicare in Canada has become the object of a national shouting-match: federal politicians bicker back and forth with their provincial counterparts about the sharing of ever-escalating costs; the health care bureaucracy and the man in the street castigate the 'wicked' doctors for daring to extra-bill or require user fees; doctors, in their turn, resent growing government intrusion into matters medical; and above all the chaos, hell-bent for election on her white medicare charger, rides Monique Begin, who by advocating further coercive legislation, seeks to paper over the cracks, end the tumult, and restore domestic tranquility.

Don't hold your breath, friends.

Seldom has so much heat generated so little light. Thanks to government propaganda over the years, any *rational* examination of the basic flaws of the system is precluded. Since the founding principles of medicare (universality, portability, comprehensiveness, and public administration) have been elevated to the status of holy writ (the 'Four Commandments?'), no politician dares question them. Among them is Brian Mulroney who is tip-toeing through the medicare minefield, smiling a lot and saying nothing --- since he has no reasonable alternative.

What happened to the perceived bright promise of just fifteen years ago? Canadians were to have been freed forever, by the actions of a wise, humane, and benevolent government, from all worries about healthcare. It hasn't happened; the whole system is breaking down. What is to be done?

The bureaucrats, of course, have their answer ready: a continuation and expansion of the present state monopoly, with the full force of government used to make doctors toe the line.

Writing in the *Globe and Mail*, Mr. Jonathan Lomas, a health policy analyst at McMaster University, attacked what he perceived to be the ailing credibility of doctors. He made, among others, the following points:

- (1) That the profession has failed in its duty to protect the public interest.
- (2) That Health Minister Larry Grossman was forced to impose on the profession, for the first time in history, a regulation governing conduct.
- (3) That doctors should not complain about any perceived threat to their status as independent businessmen.
- (4) That the College of Physicians and Surgeons was remiss in excluding certain foreign-trained doctors from practising in Ontario.

These four examples illustrate a frightening encroachment of the civil power on the medical profession.

Mr. Lomas manages to refer to the 'public interest' twelve times in the course of his article, perhaps hoping by repetition to give some weight or meaning to this tired old collectivist term and, of course, failing to do so. There is, in fact, *no* 'public interest' binding upon doctors; their obligation is solely to their *patients*, surely a *private* matter, both by custom and by law.

As to the conduct regulation imposed by law, one is reminded of the story of the polite thief who, having asked his intended victim nicely for the money and having been refused, was obliged to bring out his gun to close the deal! And what are we to think of a health policy analyst (not a doctor) whose judgement, even in medical matters, is considered superior to that of the physician?

Mr. Lomas has indeed elevated pipsqueakery to a high art.

On the other hand, Dr. Duncan McEwan, an independent medical care analyst writing in the Spring 1980 issue of *Health Management Forum*, identified twelve *realities* of medicare as follows:

- (1) Even in a democracy, a government monopoly of health services will produce totalitarian results: a centralized bureaucracy providing less and less service at greater and greater cost, to the increasing dissatisfaction of all concerned.
- (2) Demand becomes infinite as patients equate a *perceived* need with a *true* need.
- (3) Public clamour does not indicate true need but is simply the predictable result of the state undertaking to cover everyone for everything regardless of cost.
- (4) As infinite demand presses against finite resources, rationing becomes the inevitable result.
- (5) Since most of the benefits of the present system go to the bureaucracies and to that great majority of Canadians who are well able to pay their ordinary healthcare costs, less resources are left for the truly needy.
- (6) Health care delivery becomes a power struggle, with the politicians and bureaucrats who control the system gaining ascendancy by manipulation of public opinion and avoidance of critical issues, over those who provide the services that make the system possible.
- (7) Health care managers must convince governing boards and physicians of the necessity of local, efficient management, including peer review in relation to hospital admissions, hospital utilization, length of stay, and turnover interval.

(8) Although government intervention and presence in the health care field will continue, it is important to reintroduce some measure of the marketplace through the development of sundry private health care mechanisms.

(9) Professionals of great technical skill may be grossly incompetent to measure the true outcome of their endeavours as these impact upon resource allocation, priorities, and costs.

(10) Health care managers should always assume that a new treatment is ineffective unless there is evidence to the contrary.

(11) The burden of proof for new resource allocation must always lie with those who seek it.

(12) Managers and decision makers should not be too easily impressed by 'conclusions' from 'studies' by technical performers, but should require properly designed studies which would eliminate subjective judgement, personal bias, improper controls and the like.

His conclusions: The major defects of Canadian Medicare, fostered by ill-considered legislation, are: wasteful use of existing resources; excessive use of hospital facilities; and demand for programs, gadgets, and other facilities of unproven value. The public must realize that blanket medicare by government is but an illusion. The unchecked demand for total coverage will preclude proper coverage in times of catastrophe.

In the United States, too, medicare is failing. Riddled by fraud, waste, and abuse to the tune of \$7 billion or more annually, the program that serves 26 million elderly Americans is going broke. Costs this year will be \$57.3 billion, up 30% in the past two years alone. Projections indicate that between 1984 and 1990 costs will double from \$65 billion to \$130 billion. Already 10% of the American G.N.P. goes to the health care industry. Although attempts are being made to contain costs, success is elusive, and predictions of great problems for American seniors are the order of the day.

One bright spot in the overall medical scene is the appearance of private 'emergicare' clinics, which deal with relatively minor emergencies (fractures, cuts, bruises, etc.) at about half the fees of hospital emergency facilities, leaving the latter free to deal with life-threatening situations.

In addition to the viewpoints of Mr. Lomas and Dr. McEwan, there is a third possibility: a *completely* private, voluntary system.

First, consider the benefits of the marketplace transaction, where the user of a service pays for it:

- (1) It links producers to beneficiaries.
- (2) It provides incentives to reduce waste.
- (3) It gives information as to what users are willing to pay.
- (4) It saves in tax revenues.
- (5) It introduces competition.

The essentials of a rational medicare system are three, and three only: (1) a doctor; (2) a patient; (3) a marketplace. With all political presences removed, the citizens of a community would retain all the dollars formerly consumed by taxation. These dollars would be available for the purchase of needed medical care, for investment in hospital bonds, for donations to medical research, and the like, by free choice, as each individual sees fit. At one stroke, all the costly, wasteful, meddlesome bureaucracies would be swept away and local control firmly established.

But, you may say, wouldn't medical care vary somewhat from place to place?

Of course it would, and rightly so! Since the people in a given area would have exactly the level of medical services that *they chose* to pay for, such levels would become just one item in the mix of perceived benefits and drawbacks of living in a particular area. A healthy young miner in Kapuskasing would not be too concerned about a lower level of medical services, whereas an elderly man with a heart condition might choose to live in London, close to the University Hospital. In any case, such decisions must remain the subject of free choice by each individual.

It has generally been considered that, in normal times at least, 19 out of 20 people would be ready, willing, and able to pay their day-to-day medical costs. (Incidentally, if it were possible to discover the identity of the bureaucrat who first proposed that this group need not pay, we might arrange a suitable recognition of his genius by, say, giving him a career posting to Frobisher Bay, or perhaps a reverse knighthood.) In any event, surely the 95% mentioned above would have no great difficulty in finding a reasonable, voluntary means of supporting the 5%.

Consider, for example, the religious doctrine of agapé as it concerns the kindness and charitableness that man should show toward his fellows. Think of Mother Teresa, the Sisters of Charity, and the millions of others both Christian and otherwise, who freely chose a ministry of healing and caring for the sick. Even the staunchest atheist or agnostic is not excluded; in the face that looks back at him from his bathroom mirror each morning he sees the face of his neighbour.

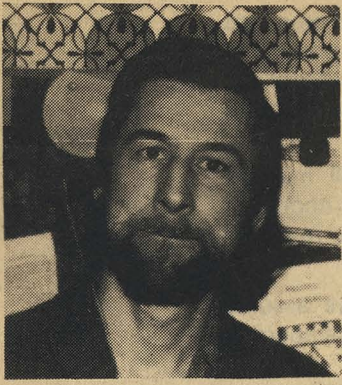
But, you will say, surely medical care must be a matter of *right* rather than charity. Not so; no right can exist which violates the rights of others. Let us examine how state control destroys rights:

- (1) When all are *forced* to participate, freedom of choice and freedom of association are denied;
- (2) When tax dollars are taken without consent, property rights are violated;
- (3) When the Christian is forced to subsidize abortion, freedom of religion is abridged.

It seems then, that we have three choices:

- (1) State medicine, a government monopoly which destroys rights,
- (2) A completely free-market system which does not, and
- (3) A mixed system which attempts to find a 'middle' way.

Collectivism, individualism, or pragmatism; which is most consistent with the ideals of a free society?



by John Cossar

Look! Up in the sky! It's a bird..., it's a plane, it's... garbage?

VICTORIA HOSPITAL: ENERGY FROM GARBAGE AND SEWAGE

When I was a kid, we had an old, black and rusty 50-gallon drum with a rectangular hole in the bottom of one side, planted in the mud of a dried-up pond. That was how I first learned the word, 'incinerator'.

My mother threw everything from orange peels to old nylon stockings into that drum. Once or twice a week, it went up in smoke, usually when the wind was blowing towards the barn rather than towards the house. I still remember how bad it stank when a good heavy rain put the fire out too soon. We got no useful products from this primitive piece of engineering, except perhaps the occasional light to see by when visiting the outhouse. The ashes were buried or left to blow in the wind and the barrel itself eventually rusted away by the time we had municipal garbage pick-up. Luckily our neighbours, whom I am sure we polluted, were half a mile away.

Things have changed since then; some for the better, some for the worse.

On the better side, technology has improved and things can be burned more cleanly, given proper care. The uncontrolled burning of garbage is recognized as a blight. The chemistry of combustion is well advanced. Even an old rubber tire can be burned without producing smoke if the incinerator is hot enough and has enough excess oxygen. A cement plant at St. Constant, Quebec is now burning tons of shredded automobile tires annually, saving 5 barrels of oil for every ton of tires burned. Modern incinerators which burn coal trap most of the smoke particles in filters. Ontario Hydro's coal-burning plants manage to remove 98% of the particulate emissions in filters, and they may be as close as practicable to being smoke-free. The finest particles, of course, still get out and there is no doubt they are a health hazard.

On the worse side, there are more fires. In the years 1948-1978, the fires of industry, transportation and home-heating grew at an annual rate of 3.5-3.6%. In the late 70s they began to slow their rate of increase in response to a leap in fuel prices. In the last few years, Canada has seen a levelling off to nearly a zero rate of increase.

Worst of all from an environmental point of view, there is more coal being burned. Nearly all fires produce both nitric oxide and sulphur dioxide, which

moist air turns to nitric and sulphuric acids, the prime causes of acid rain. The hotter the fire, the more nitric oxide produced. The higher the sulphur content of the fuel, the more sulphuric acid is produced. Burning coal combines the worst of these two sources of acid, as almost no other fuel does. Natural gas is the cleanest fuel in these respects, and municipal garbage and sewage sludge is somewhere in-between. Garbage has somewhere between a 10 and 100-fold lower sulphur content than coal.

The great leap in energy prices of the late 1970s caused the beginning of a search by both politicians and private entrepreneurs for new and exotic sources of fuel. Private entrepreneurs were, of course, looking only for fuels that were really cheaper (or soon would be cheaper) than conventional fuels. A great number of politicians, however, began to look upon the search for alternative fuels as a religious crusade, a kind of 'free us from the sheiks --- including the sheik of Alberta --- and damn the costs' crusade. Since 1979, no politician in Canada has chosen to campaign on a policy of sink-or-swim for new and unique energy projects. The result is an unprecedented ballooning of government grants to almost any business that can label a part or all of its operations as 'alternative energy'.

Not the least among these bandwagon politicians is our very own premier, Bill Davis, whose energy ministry, in a 1979 policy paper set 1995 as the target for Ontario to achieve '35% of its energy from sources within the province' and 'at least 15% of Ontario's energy will be from renewable and recoverable sources'.

A key Ontario government role will be in 'seed funding and pilot investment through a variety of means'. In the same paper, the ministry dictated that it will 'expedite the establishment of a viable energy-from-waste recovery industry'.

It should not be surprising, then, that the Consolidated Hearings Board cited among its principal reasons for approving the Victoria Hospital energy-from-waste plant, that 'such benefits would include a substantial contribution to government policies dealing with energy self-sufficiency, alternative forms of energy and specific targets for energy production from EFW facilities'. The Victoria Hospital energy-from-waste (EFW) plant has therefore part of its reason for existence in the political feud between Ontario and Alberta.

How many taxpayers who helped 'expedite' this project would view it in such a favourable light?

\$\$\$ ECONOMICS OF THE LONDON EFW PLANT \$\$\$

The original cost figure given by Victoria Hospital for construction of the energy-from-waste facility was \$28.5 million in 1980 dollars. In August 1983, a **London Free Press** story quoted the figure as \$36 million. Another 1983 quote was \$37 million. While an 8% annual increase in construction costs is not unreasonable, it is not known how firm the figure is because the contracts have not been signed yet.

Orlando Zamproga, vice-president for planning at the hospital and chief political figure in the negotiations, assures us that the 1980 figure is firm and that if tenders come in too high, the project will be abandoned. But how high is too high? The cost to Mr. Zamproga of not signing the contracts is three years of wasted political effort, bad publicity and perhaps even the loss of some friends in the ruling party. The cost to the taxpayers, however, is cloaked under a shroud because the project involves a trade-off among six different government services, some of which the consumer does not pay for *directly*.

These services are:

- 1) hospital care
- 2) garbage pick-up and disposal
- 3) sewage disposal
- 4) landfill
- 5) electricity
- 6) natural gas.

Natural gas is not usually recognized as a government service but we include it here because its price is so strongly regulated. It is also highly taxed, and its free market price would be much lower. Others of these services are highly subsidized.

It is difficult to determine whether or not the hospital's energy-from-waste plant can be or is likely to be economical because we are unable to quote competitive market prices for the six above-mentioned services. Because they are not equally taxed, subsidized and regulated, the question of economic trade-offs becomes very arbitrary.

For instance, some of the economic considerations play against each other. About 40% of what we pay for natural gas is tax. Electricity, on the other hand, is nearly free from tax and is subsidized by the province *and* by the federal government in a variety of ways. Since the waste plant will displace the need both for some gas and some electricity, taxpayers may lose on the one hand but gain on the other. Worse still, if Hydro continues to have to pay for a surplus of generating capacity in the next two decades, Victoria's waste plant will represent taxpayers' money competing against itself for a market that doesn't even exist. Ontario is already up to its ears in electricity it can't find a market for, even at the government subsidized price.

Given the figures the hospital and the city submitted, the hearings board found that savings to these two tax-supported entities combined would be about 14 million 1983 dollars at today's prices for all of the government regulated services mentioned and if the energy plant were to run flat-out for 20 years without malfunction. Since the provincial government would probably not let a hospital or a city government go bankrupt... (we leave the reader to finish this sentence... something to do with 'holding a bag'??)

Aside from this one nagging little detail (taxpayer risk), the project can be considered economically justified in the narrow sense that present day government-regulated prices dictate that it be cheaper than the government-regulated alternatives.

If it is really economical though, why does it rate a \$14 million grant from the feds and a \$2 million grant from the province? Why does it need government loan guarantees? Why was it not sponsored by a competitive waste disposal company like Tricil or BFI?

continued next page



London's Project: Energy From Waste

9

ENERGY FROM SEWAGE AND GARBAGE: THE VICTORIA HOSPITAL PROJECT

About three or four years ago, the idea of using municipal waste in furnaces to provide heat and electricity began to take political root in Ontario. Since 1979, it has been the policy of the Ministry of Energy of Ontario to share the costs of environmental studies 50-50 with municipalities for energy-from-waste projects.

London had such a project: burn city garbage and sewage to make heat and electricity for Victoria Hospital while avoiding the costs of providing for landfill and the costs of rebuilding an already-existing smelly sewage sludge incinerator at the Greenway sewage plant.

With millions of dollars of federal and provincial grant money on the line, and a hospital budget falling into arrears, it would have been very hard, if not impossible, for local politicians to oppose the project.

LOCAL OPPOSITION: AREA RESIDENTS ORGANIZE

Residents living in the local area were called to a public meeting in May 1981. They were treated to a slide show and lecture picturing a modern, clean-burning, smoke-free incinerator backed up by examples of successful plants in Europe and the U.S.A.

Several meetings later, concerned residents came back with their own evidence that 'smoke-free' does not necessarily mean 'pollution-free'; that what you can't see *can* hurt you, and that there were just as many examples of *unsuccessful* energy-from-waste plants in Canada and the U.S. as there were successful ones. After organizing themselves into a group called 'Citizens' Coalition to Maintain the Environment' (CCME), they insisted that the proposal undergo an environmental assessment under the province's Environmental Assessment Act of 1975, to which the hospital agreed. They accumulated masses of scientific data and opinion which supported their contention that the proposal was a health hazard. They submitted a nearly 200-page 'critical review' of the hospital's plans to the Hearings Board.

This critical review examined dozens of chemical, physical and financial factors in enough detail to cast doubt on the ability of the waste plant to meet air quality standards and to pay for itself. The coalition hired lawyers to prepare arguments and cross-examine witnesses.

Although not flawless, many of the coalition's arguments were plain common sense. They pointed out that data on wind speed and direction taken from a piece of flat airport land had been used to predict wind behaviour on hilly land covered with trees and buildings. The Hearings Board, in its final report, dismissed objections such as this by saying 'none (of the witnesses called by the coalition) was qualified to give expert opinions on energy, air emissions, health, biology, planning, and other areas of expertise...'

The dispute between provincial Ministry of Health officials and coalition witnesses over whether or not chlorinated dioxins and furans produced by burning garbage cause cancer, even in very minute amounts, was resolved by the Board in its final report by saying that 'Where opposing views (of scientists) are presented, the Board strongly prefers the scientific evidence of the Ministry witnesses.' (A panel of 34 of the world's experts on dioxins, called together by the U.S. Environmental Protection Agency, decided recently that such chemicals are 'probably carcinogenic for humans'.)

In other words, if you're not a provincial ministry expert, you might just as well pick up your marbles and go home.

The project was approved in August 1983, nearly three years and over \$1 million in legal costs since it first became a public issue. The citizens' coalition was awarded \$63,187 (about 80% of its legal fees) by the Board to be paid by the hospital. The final design and operating conditions were, according to Orlando Zamprogna, vice-president for planning at the hospital, 'not much different from the original



proposal'. Changes included: a 300 metre stack instead of a 200 metre one, cloth filters on the sludge burning unit instead of just electrostatic precipitators, and four pollution monitoring stations instead of

just three.

The coalition has decided not to appeal the decision to the provincial cabinet for obvious reasons. (see Box 3). continued next page

There may be more than just money going up in smoke

BOX 3

ENVIRONMENTAL ASSESSMENT: ANATOMY OF A DICTATORSHIP

The people in south London now faced with fallout from a garbage incinerator in their midst must now have a clearer understanding of the purpose of the province's Environmental Assessment Act of 1975. Its real function is not so much to assess the polluters as *to assess the victims' political will to resist*. As south Londoners have found, it is of little or no use to draft expensive scientific testimony to an Environmental Assessment hearing; most of the objections based on reason will have been anticipated in advance by scientists employed by the government. The government scientists then throw all their weight behind their own estimates and predictions to give the impression that dissenting opinions are in the minority. The Board is free to dismiss any difference of opinion, no matter how scientifically valid, by saying, 'We prefer the expert testimony of the ministry.'

As always happens when science is drafted by politics, opposing trends of thought turn to stone. One side stonewalls the other until it gives up.

In Ontario, the Environmental Assessment Act applies only to government projects. Any project assessed must prove (1) that there is a *need* for the project and (2) that it will not pollute beyond the minimum standards the government has already set.

Obvious questions arise as to *whose need* is being satisfied but these are dealt with in a typical collectivist fashion. Since the proponent is always a government agency, it's 'good for everyone' if it produces a 'book savings' to that agency. It has become so commonplace for people to think that it's the government's job to tell us what we *need*, that the process is hardly ever associated with the word, 'socialism'. The *minimum* pollution standards are just another case of government telling us what we *need*, in this case how clean our air, water, food, etc. *needs* to be.

Even if we accept this dictatorship over our needs, the whole environmental assessment process seems rather silly and useless. To begin with, the provincial cabinet has the right to waive hearings for any project and to overturn any decision taken by the Hearings Board. Furthermore, the cabinet *appoints the members of the Board*. Board appointees can just as easily be long-time party supporters and fundraisers as experts in the field of air and water quality. The pollution standards set by the province are no guarantee against injury at lower doses than the standards, and there is not even a law that says compensation must be forthcoming if the standards are exceeded.

The cabinet's power to waive hearings has been applied routinely to its favourite crown corporation, Ontario Hydro. None of Hydro's mammoth generating stations has been subjected to assessment under the act, even though some are under construction now.

The *real* purposes of the Environmental Assessment Act are...

- (1) to soften opposition to government projects by giving the illusion that the potential victims were given a fair hearing (like the Soviet dissident's judge saying: 'First we give you a fair trial; then we hang you.') before they got polluted.
- (2) to set a legal precedent in the government's favour which makes it difficult for victims to sue later for damages.
- (3) to give the government an 'honourable' way out if any project becomes too unpopular; ...have the Board turn it down.

See the second section of this issue's *MetroBulletin* to discover methods of environmental management in the *laissez-faire* world that Canada could yet be.

1984. What it ought to be.

BOX 4

DIOXINS: THE MOST DEADLY CHEMICALS?

The class of chemicals known as chlorinated dibenzodioxins and a related class called dibenzofurans have made headlines in major newspapers and scientific publications in the last few years. These chemicals may be the most toxic man-made substances, but no conclusive proof exists that they have harmed anyone. Human exposure to dioxins has always occurred in tiny amounts in conjunction with large amounts of other chemicals. However, a case study of factory workers exposed to these chemicals has found a more than 7 times higher than normal incidence of a rare type of cancer, soft tissue sarcoma (*The Lancet*, 1981). The U.S. Environmental Protection Agency now ranks chlorinated dioxins as 'probably cancer-causing'.

Burning garbage produces these chemicals chiefly because garbage contains chlorinated plastics. The amount of dioxins produced is sensitive to flame temperature and efficiency of mixing of furnace gases with air. A very high temperature flame with excess oxygen will produce very little dioxins.

The SWARU incinerator in Hamilton, which was designed to burn 100% municipal waste has registered dioxin concentrations in its stack gases which were unacceptably high even by Ontario standards. But this plant has also had soot and total hydrocarbon readings which were too high, indicating that they just couldn't keep the flame hot enough.

Victoria Hospital claims that its plant will have a more modern design with better temperature, time and emission control. While this claim can be documented with piles of figures from engineers, there's always the chance of an unanticipated soggy lot of garbage lowering furnace temperature, coinciding with an extra dollop of chlorinated plastics. Consequently, those living around the plant feel they are the subject of an experiment. The expense of following the experiment by monitoring dioxins, however, is prohibitive. Only one test for dioxins in the stack gases is planned. These tests cost \$150,000 a throw.

continued next page



a garbage incinerator as part of a hospital?

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BOX 5: TRADING OFF THE POLLUTANTS

The Coalition failed to note that part of London's problems, and, indeed, part of all of Ontario's problems, (and some of Quebec's and New Brunswick's, too) stem from *coal burning* by Ontario Hydro. The expected 20 tons per year of sulphur

dioxide and 1 ton per year of particulate emissions by Victoria Hospital's incinerator are dwarfed by Hydro's 400 to 500 thousand tons per year of sulphur dioxide and thousands of tons of particulates from coal. No attempt was made to make a comparison

between the two based on a unit of electricity produced.

Perhaps the government was afraid that such a comparison might arouse the obvious question of why none of Hydro's plants has had an environmental assessment.

BOX 6: STANDARDS, WHOSE STANDARDS?

Ontario's environmental protection legislation has sometimes been touted as the best in North America. But this claim is meaningless if one understands the *real* purpose of environmental legislation, which is to protect the polluter --- usually the largest, most influential polluter.

The ministry of the environment is given authority to set minimum standards as to how much of what noxious substance can be allowed to appear in the air, in drinking water, and in industrial discharges. The provincial cabinet has the right to grant special waivers of the standards (licences to pollute) to any industry finding difficulty in meeting them. Anyone who thinks this process is free from political favouritism is living in the land of horoscopes and Ann Landers.

In general, the standards set are a compromise between what the polluting industries think they can afford and what they think they can get away with without too much public outcry. Any relationship between the standards and what is best for public health is the result of a lot of people complaining.

When it comes to chemicals that cause cancer, however, it may take a long time for people to start complaining, since the gestation period for cancer (time between exposure and onset of the disease) is

5 to 30 years. Professor Joseph E. Cummins, a geneticist at U.W.O., has left us with some serious malingering doubts about the way the Ministry of the Environment has handled setting standards for dioxin levels in air, particularly with respect to Victoria Hospital's waste-burning plant. Cummins feels that the ministry had a politically convenient lapse of scientific judgement when it used a procedure of scaling exposures to dioxins down to an 'acceptable level' from a level where harm is observed. The method used was one that is only used by the people who developed it (National Academy of Sciences) when dealing with chemicals which do *not* cause cancer.

Both the ministry and the Hearings Board have been free to dismiss all the evidence that dioxins *do*, in fact, cause cancer because ministry scientists set guidelines using whatever methods they choose, and the methods are not subject to peer review by other scientists. Although the ministry claims that it is constantly updating its standards to conform to new scientific evidence, the ministry guidelines for permissible dioxin concentrations in air (450 picograms per cubic metre) were endorsed by the Hearings Board and are now *law* for the Victoria incinerator. If the one dioxin test to be conducted

(also by the Ministry of the Environment) rates a passing mark, that cuts the legal feet out from under anyone who gets cancer later and may want to sue for damages.

When Prof. Cummins had a letter published in the **London Free Press** accusing the Ministry of the Environment of ignoring evidence that dioxins cause cancer and of doctoring evidence submitted to the Hearings Board, the ministry did not reply to defend itself. When asked why it did not reply, Cummins said, 'because they don't want to be confronted with the evidence'. His conclusion was that the Ministry of Labour, which originates the standards 'seems to be serving its industrial clients'. As for the hospital, he said '*That may be their way of drumming up business.*'

Another unfortunate legal precedent has been set. The relationship between polluter and victim has been made into a giant collective bargaining agreement. No individual victim is allowed to value his life, health or property any more or any less than any other. It is assumed that victims will have to suffer some 'acceptable' damage without compensation. The amount of such damage is determined in practice by the political activism, or the lack of activism, of the people involved.

BOX 7: THE VICTORIA INCINERATOR: FINANCES AT A GLANCE

\$28.5 million: -original figure quoted for construction cost (1980 \$\$)

\$36 million - \$37 million: -construction costs quoted three years later.

2200 kilowatts: -the average amount of electricity the incinerator is expected to produce (4400 kilowatts peak).

\$.0259 per kilowatt-hour: -1980 electricity price on which profits from the incinerator are based.

\$500,000 per year: -expected savings on electrical power based on the two figures quoted above.

Tipping Fees: -(yet to be negotiated); -what the city pays the hospital for reducing the volume of its garbage, likely between \$1 million and \$2 million per year.

Natural Gas Savings: -(depends on future prices

starting in 1986 for a 20 year period); ...anybody's guess, but expected to be between \$1 million and \$2 million per year.

20 Years: -the expected operating life of the plant.
\$14 million: -what the board found the hospital and the City of London could expect to save (1983 \$\$) in energy and garbage disposal costs over the 20-year life of the plant (over and above construction and operating costs and assuming no government grants).

\$4.5 million: -what it would have cost the city to repair its existing Greenway sewage incinerator.

\$4 million: -what the city will give Victoria Hospital instead of rebuilding Greenway.

\$1 million: -court costs and lawyers' fees associated with the hearing (shared 50-50 by the provincial

ministry of energy as a matter of policy).

\$4 million: -grant from the federal Ministry of Energy, Mines, and Resources.

\$2 million: -grant from provincial Ministry of Energy.

\$17 million: -federal loan guarantee enabling the hospital to borrow money at 1% below the normal municipal bond rate.

\$1 million: -approximately the commitment made by the hospital to spend on pollution-testing equipment.

ONE: -the number of tests for dioxin emissions the plant is required to conduct under the conditions set by the board.

\$100,000,000: -what it could end up costing the taxpayer if everything that *can* go wrong *does* go wrong.

BOX 8: OTHER ENERGY FROM WASTE PROJECTS

Toronto: Announced in April 1983, an \$81 million refuse-fired steam plant. Toronto's garbage to be used to heat 300 downtown buildings. Metal will be recovered.

Toronto: A refuse incinerator in operation since 1968, not in a residential area, has met with a decision by city council to close it down. This is the one located at Dufferin and Finch.

Hamilton: The SWARU incinerator, over 20% government-grant funded, was announced up and running in November 1982. Rated to produce 4 megawatts of electricity and oodles of excess steam on a diet of 100% city garbage (2000-2500 tons per week), it has since been ordered to cut back 20% of its daily quota of refuse because it couldn't meet its design standards for pollution levels.

Auburn, Maine: A refuse incinerator which provides steam to a local plastics plant started up in 1981. Although it has had problems with low operating temperatures and citizen complaints about soot, it was among the examples given by the City of London and Victoria Hospital of 'successful' refuse incinerators. (The other example was the Dufferin-Finch plant in Toronto, which has been ordered shut down.)

Yokohama, Japan: American ships are delivering United States garbage to Yokohama on Tokyo Bay as part of a joint research project into gasification of garbage. The gas is not produced from raw garbage however, the material shipped is 'refuse-derived fuel' (RDF), a pre-sorted and processed form of garbage consisting mainly of plastics, paper, and textiles.

Battleboro, Vermont: Drilling rigs began in 1982 to explore the town dump for methane gas. The 12-acre site was expected to generate \$175,000 annual revenue from electricity sales, burning the gas in a specially modified Caterpillar generator.

Montreal: Announced in September 1982 was a \$1.6 million federal grant towards an \$8.3 million project to convert an existing waste incinerator to supply steam to commercial and industrial users.

Mississauga: The Lakeview sewage treatment plant is undergoing a \$3 million renovation which will allow it to use the heat from burning half of its dried sewage sludge to run the whole plant, (again with government grants).

California: A community college in Susanville, Northern California, is constructing a \$5 million waste-to-energy plant to provide electricity (1.6 megawatts) and heat for the 10-building campus. Financed by state-issued, tax-exempt bonds, the project will be able to sell its excess electricity to the local utility for over 4 times as much as the Victoria Hospital project in London.

Milwaukee, Wisconsin: A 1600 ton per day refuse resource recovery plant built for \$18 million in 1977 has been shut down because its major product, refuse-derived-fuel, was found unsuitable for burning in electric plants designed to burn coal.

Dade County, Florida: The world's largest waste-to-energy plant, a 3010 ton per day, \$165 million behemoth which generates an average 57

megawatts has been operating for two years with no unexpected maintenance problems but was, as of March 1983, still losing money because it couldn't get a 'competitive rate' for the electricity it sells to the local utility.

Westbury, New York: The \$130 million Hempstead incinerator has been idle since 1979 when the Environmental Protection Agency discovered dioxin emission from the stacks in concentrations up to 9 parts per trillion. As well as complaints about the smell, there has been a persistent whiff of financial scandal between plant owners and local government.

Chicago: The city's Northwest incinerator has been operating continuously since September 1970, and was, in 1980, retrofitted to provide steam for its own power and that of a nearby company. Chicago's Southwest garbage separation plant, designed to recover metals and glass and to produce RDF, was shut down in 1979 because it was uneconomical.

Charlottetown, P.E.I.: A \$9.5 million garbage incinerator (\$4 million federal grant, \$5.5 million provincial) began operation early in 1983. It produces steam to heat two hospitals about a half-mile away. The plant was designed and will be operated by Tricil.

Kitchener, Ont: A 5-10 year old 25 acre landfill site has been drilled for methane gas. The project is heavily funded by local, provincial and federal governments. One third of the \$600,000 capital cost is being paid by a grant from Environment Canada.

Actually, we ended up deleting many fine and humorous comments culled from our provincial **Hansards** in order to reprint the two interesting, and at times amusing, soliloquies below.

It is amazing to me that a paper like the Sun, not noted especially for its Liberal or socialist leanings—and somebody at the Sun must have some sense of humour—had on Friday, October 21, page 3, the headline, "Contracts to Friends OK: Tory." That, of course, referred to the Provincial Secretary for Justice. I do not know how many strikes he has, but if he is a cat, I think he has used up at least nine lives already.

In conjunction with that, there was \$400,000 of taxpayers' money awarded to friends of the Provincial Secretary for Justice and the government, without tender, in opposition to the Manual of Administration, and of which the deputy minister of that ministry at the time said, "Yes, they should have been tendered." The Provincial Secretary for Justice says: "It is fine. We look after our friends."

The Premier, in response to questions, put on probably the most abominable performance I have ever seen him give in the House, and I have seen some abominable performances. He could not do much else, of course, because he was trying to justify the unjustifiable. In terms of restraint, how can the government possibly justify \$400,000 being let without contract to friends of the government? How can the taxpayers be assured they are being well served when the Premier himself condones this kind of approach?

An hon. member: Larceny.

Mr. T. P. Reid: Larceny, my friend says.

The Premier skated all around the issue, as he always does, and said we got value for money. I do not know how many members read the speeches that we get daily from cabinet ministers. The only thing worse than the way most of those speeches read, is having to listen to the cabinet ministers delivering them. If we are paying \$1,500 to \$3,000 for that kind of stuff, we should all be ashamed.

3:40 p.m.

The point remains that in the Ministry of Industry and Trade, at the time that new the Provincial Secretary for Justice was there and was contracting this work out without tender, there was a total of 473 people employed by that ministry and in the information officers, classi-

fied and unclassified, there were 13 people on staff, whom I assume were there to do this kind of thing, at a total cost to the taxpayers of \$901,000. What are these people doing when they cannot call upon the staff that is already there to do this kind of thing for them?

The Ontario government employs more than 81,000 people, not counting the people on contract, of whom we on this side have never been able to find out exactly how many there are. Surely to God, some of the 350 people in these ministries are capable of writing a speech in syllables of one and two words that this particular minister can deliver. It is unbelievable.

Mr. Speaker, I was drawing your attention to the Sun and I got diverted there. On October 21, the Sun said on page 3, "Contracts to Friends OK: Tory." It is a review of the minister and his \$400,000 contracts.

At the bottom of the page, the next article in black and white conjunction is, "Gov't Funding in '84." The headline is, "Don't Expect Much: Davis." These were extracts from a speech he did not give in Brampton, saying to all municipalities, school boards, all the public services, all those receiving transfer funds, "Don't expect the inflation rate; you may be lucky if you get just a little less than the inflation rate."

Three paragraphs up, Mr. Walker is telling us he is looking after his Tory friends and that very same Friday the Premier indicates that if you are a Tory and a friend of the government you do not come under the restraint program, you get \$400,000 without tender.

The Deputy Speaker: The member is referring to the Provincial Secretary for Justice, I believe.

Mr. T. P. Reid: I am sorry. I apologize, Mr. Speaker, but I doubt whether he is going to be in the cabinet much longer in any case, so I thought I would refer to him by his plain name.

As I said at the outset, we do not hear anything about the restraint program by the minister who inherited from the now Minister of Industry and Trade (Mr. F. S. Miller). The new Treasurer (Mr. Grossman), in his first bleatings—one can only refer to them as that—when asked what he was going to do, was going to retain the restraint program and we were going to still

This passage from October 24 talks about Gord Walker, our MPP from London South, and his speechwriting contracts given to a close friend (payment from the taxpayer till).

have restraint in Ontario.

This was the same gentleman who presided over the Ontario Conservative government's giving doctors a 13.4 per cent increase last year, while telling the people at the bottom end of the financial and economic and income scale, "You are going to get only six per cent."

As far as I am concerned, this Treasurer has no credibility to start with, not with me or with most people over here. The Treasurer has overall economic direction for the province and says to each minister, "These are the funds you are going to have this year." That is where the initial fight takes place. We have not heard him say anything about speechwriters on contract. We have not heard anything about the taking of public opinion polls with taxpayers' money and then keeping them secret. Why have we not? It is because that gentleman is one of the ace practitioners of this whole matter.

His predecessor, as I recall, went to New York to learn how to give a speech, to the tune of \$3,000 which the taxpayers wound up paying for. That minister stood in his place and said, "I think it was money well spent." Better he had spent his own money on getting somebody to dress him in rather more subdued shades of plaid than those he usually sports.

It speaks to a hypocritical attitude, a cynicism, an arrogance of a government that has been in power so long that ministers feel they do not have to justify these expenditures, that it is part of the perks that go with power, that it is part of their right as provincial Tories in a 40-year-old government to do this while restraining the rest of the poor peons of the province.

Mr. Nixon: Poor peons of the province of Ontario.

Mr. T. P. Reid: Thank you. That is called alliteration.

Mr. Nixon: The former Treasurer should have hired you for speechwriting.

Mr. T. P. Reid: I would do it a lot cheaper than they have done it.

It is interesting that even the Toronto Sun, which I have already alluded to—not particularly a fan of this side of the House—in an editorial on September 12, 1983, was talking about the Wiseman-Gordon problem. It says at

the end: "While these examples of loose spending are horrible enough, how much more of the same is there hidden in that enormously costly monolith at Queen's Park? We suspect the worst, but can we ever really know? Not likely. Not as long as those who seek to see what pops out on government waste are banished to the back benches or to political purgatory."

That is an interesting comment. On public accounts over the years I have seen that anyone on the government side who asks questions too often and too close to the bone seems all of a sudden to disappear, to be replaced with, shall we say, more congenial friends of the government. Those people were banished to whatever limbo exists for Tory back-benchers and others arrived.

For instance, not to be personal—I always take the Premier's dictums about being personal very personally—but I remember—no, I thought they may have even taken him off the seating list—the member for Prince Edward-Lennox (Mr. J. A. Taylor) displayed a very becoming independence in public accounts in asking questions and saying, "I can understand that and I think that should be looked into."

3:50 p.m.

That member, to use his phrase, had already "been mugged in the corridors of power" by the Ministry of Energy and Ontario Hydro. He had nothing to lose and he could be of independent mind. He was not one of those whose reach was exceeding his grasp through that great trough of public perks that getting in the cabinet provides to all and sundry who finally make that quantum leap into the front benches and the second row here.

There was a member exhibiting a great independence and asking questions about government advertising and saying, "Yes, there are matters here that should be looked into." Not only that, his knowledge and experience as a cabinet minister was very helpful to the committee, but, as all on that side do, he paid the penalty—if I can put it that way—for his independence and he was removed from the committee. There are others, but it would take too long to go into it.

IS MR. HALL REALLY A DIRTY OLD MAN?

"The old grocer is an evil man, I tell you."

Robert Nixon (Liberal), gave this interesting fireside chat at an evening session in late October.

I think I would enjoy inviting Mr. Nixon to my home some evening for dinner: he would be quite eloquent and full of vignettes about advertising, life in-

general, and this sort of thing. Like his observations on beer and lottery advertising.

What, however, has this to do with the business of Parliament? I can't imagine.

8:20 p.m.

Mr. Nixon: I wanted to insult the Tory members and obviously now I have done it. They have the Premier's jingle about, "Let's keep the promise." Obviously the same person who writes the "Let's keep the promise" jingle writes the other one, "Let's cut out, let's get out of here, let us go and hoist a few, let's get the boys around."

Actually, I think the beer songs are better than the Davis songs, but they are all in the same bag.

The lessons that come from those ads are really appalling.

Interjections.

Mr. Speaker: Order. The member for Brant-Oxford-Norfolk has the floor.

Mr. Nixon: For one thing, there is not only the problem that I have spoken about—that these young people are, through peer pressure and advertising pressure, really being led into becoming little revenue producers for the Treasurer (Mr. Grossman)—there are other lessons in those ads that are really appalling. Have members noticed it is always the men who are the fast sailors and the highest flyers in the balloon? They have all those weird machines they are zooming around the lake on. They come to shore, they walk up and there are the dainty little ladies, all with their beers on the trays, ready to serve them with a capital S.

We had a great debate this afternoon about women's rights. I cannot understand why women's organizations do not raise the devil about those beer ads. I really think they are absolutely appalling.

There is another aspect to the lesson of the ad. I will tell all the young people—I consider myself young, Mr. Speaker, you and I—are pretty impressionable. One of the lessons in the Treasurer's beer ads is always: "Ain't work

terrible? We are cutting out. We have done it for the weekend."

There is one out at Malton airport where the guy is waving the big plane in and working very hard. He says, "Cutting out," and closes shop and hops on his motorcycle. The sooner he can get away from work the better. Obviously he has been working double or triple time, there is no doubt about that. But then he is going to do what he really wants to do. The concept is that any work one has stinks and the only thing worth doing is hoisting some cold brews with the boys.

There is another lesson that perhaps we ought to go into and it is one that concerns me a little bit. From time to time I tune in to Buffalo. It also has a lot of beer ads and they are very good too. Some of them tend to be funny. Actually, some Canadian ones make a little nod in that direction but one sees them so often that even the pathetic jokes drive one crazy after a while.

The ones in the states sort of glorify working. The guys are working hard, and after they have worked hard they have earned a few beers.

Mr. Haggerty: "It's Miller time."

Mr. Nixon: Exactly, the Miller time ones are marvellous. Of course, their beer is what per cent? Four per cent?

Mr. Foulds: No, 2.5 per cent.

Mr. Nixon: Is it only 2.5 per cent? One notices in the Miller advertisements here that while they are cutting around the little ladies carrying the beer it hits on the label and the only thing you read on the label is five per cent alcohol, so one knows one is getting good old Miller but it has good old Canadian content. So one is getting it both ways.

It seems to me the American ads have a different kind of lesson. For one thing the jokes are funny, but also the people who are working are really working and they are not considering that the worst thing in the world they have to do.

I think it is time for the Treasurer, as minister of all departments, the person who gets to spend the money, to express some concern about what has happened to the policy that he himself enunciated in this House. As far as I know, it has not changed.

Mr. Kolyn: What year was that?

Mr. Nixon: It was not that long ago. It was in 1978. You must remember that. You were only in grade 12. You were just starting.

Mr. Speaker, you may think times have changed. If they have, they have not improved, because the other example that I think we should talk about leads directly into the consolidated revenue fund also, and that is crazy Miss Penelope and that wacky grocer she buys her Wintario tickets from.

Once we let a Sunday school teacher from Brampton take over the government there is no end to it. I walked into the Legislature today and there were wheels of fortune all ticking away down there. I suppose the Treasurer comes in by a private entrance. His limousine slides into some secret hidey-hole and he comes by tunnel across here to take part in question period.

It was in a good cause. They are raising money for something useful and that is okay, so I will not talk about money changers in the temple and all that stuff. I will let that part of my speech go. But when we look at the efforts that were begun by the Deputy Premier himself to get people to buy lottery tickets, we wonder—well, this is a Tory phrase—where will it all end? I try to keep myself from asking that question because even this government is not going to put an end to the province.

I look at Miss Penelope—who has to be a senior secretary in the Deputy Premier's office who has been seconded for this purpose—and I will tell you, that old grocer is an evil man. He is

pushing those tickets—God only knows what he has under the counter that he is pushing along with it. I have a feeling—

Mr. Ruston: Careful now. Careful.

Mr. Nixon: Actually, if you listen to him, he giggles before he says anything. The next time you see the ad, Mr. Speaker—you need only go out into the lounge on the Liberal side and turn on our large television console, it is right here—you will find that you will be able to see Miss Penelope and the grocer and he does a lot of funny giggling.

Actually they found that these ads were not as productive as they should be. People thought, "We do not care if Miss Penelope wins or not. When she wins, what she wins is a free ticket." Have you noticed that? A free ticket. Big deal. Big deal! But they have introduced sexual tension into these ads. Have you noticed? The last time, here is Miss Penelope with this weirdo niece who is buying dark glasses just behind her, and obviously she is getting a little desperate because over in the corner is the grocer's nephew with a broom. There they are, and immediately you can think of the genius down at Foster Advertising, or Hugh Segal, who is now working for a living, thinking of what he can do to sell more of these tickets. So now he has put sex in these ads.

It concerns me. I really believe the Treasurer has a responsibility in all of this stuff—not to restore morality because I am not sure that is what we are really aiming for—but for just a little common sense.

We have huge revenues coming in here. We are spending \$60 million a day and I just do not believe that we have to put up with so much of this bad stuff; stuff that we as members of the Legislature should be objecting to and frankly I am objecting to it.

The following article is an educational piece that will be valuable to both disarmament-anti-war groups and defence advocates.

Its intention is *not* to discuss the morality of foreign policy options that face the United States, and in Canada's NATO capacity, Canadian military efforts. Rather, it is to give some serious discussion to the danger that the 'military-industrial' war machines of any nation poses for its citizens, the vast majority of whom wish life, freedom, peace, and the defence of this premise.

Are we all just going to blow up... or what?



Guest columnist **Ken Jones**, a long-time analyst of Soviet-American military affairs, offers the disconcerting prospect that much of the ultra-technological weapons 'systems' exhibited by the major military powers has no ultimate function other than to soak up the resources of the working people of both the USSR and the United States.

The conduct of foreign policy in the pursuit of military 'superiority' has caused both of these nations (along with some NATO and Warsaw Pact countries) to accelerate their weapons' capability well beyond the point of

credible defence. The 'featherbedding' of this military bureaucracy could have globally disastrous and unimaginably costly financial consequences.

The military dominates life on this planet whether we see its overt face as in the Soviet Union or only its more subtle aspects as in the United States. A vast bureaucracy, or 'military-industrial complex', as it has been labelled, siphons off hundreds of billions of dollars into the manufacture and upkeep of weapons and weapons systems of ever greater complexity, all the while claiming to make the world safer, and to protect its inhabitants from the depredations of the 'other side'.

But does this mean that all these fabulously elaborate machines of war will work if they are put to the test? Fortunately or not, as the level of technological complexity increases, the effectiveness of weapons systems seems to decrease.

The Second World War, closely followed by the Cold War, saw the beginnings of our present arms race. All of the weapons in the arsenals of the modern nations have their origin in the 1940s. The acquisition and display of these visible symbols of victory --- tanks, aircraft, missiles, and many others --- have become a criterion by which a country is judged to have been 'modernized'. Stalin realized how backward the Soviet Union was in comparison to the capitalist west. 'Those who fall behind,' he said in a 1931 speech, 'get beaten.'

'...the history of old Russia was the continual beatings she suffered for falling behind. She was beaten by the Turkish beys. She was beaten by the Polish and Lithuanian gentry. She was beaten by the British and French capitalists. She was beaten by the Japanese barons. All beat her for her backwardness, for cultural backwardness, for political backwardness, for industrial backwardness. Such is the jungle law of capitalism. You are backward, you are weak --- therefore you are wrong; hence, you can be beaten and enslaved. You are might --- therefore you are right; hence we must be wary of you. That is why we must no longer lag behind.'

The Soviets have never forgotten this and their annual May Day parades present to the world the 'strength' of the modern Soviet Union. The Americans realize this, and they also parade the democracies' arsenals on television even more frequently than the Soviets.

Various Soviet incursions into Afghanistan, as well as their export of weapons systems, Soviet advisors, and technical experts, keep them abreast of the success-failure of the 'new' weapons systems. Failure of a system is rarely admitted within the Soviet bureaucratic structure --- this means punishment. Most often, the failure is disguised in piles of documentation until the Soviet soldiers fighting in Afghanistan (or proxy-Soviet fighters in Angola, Ethiopia, and elsewhere) simply refuse to use the weapons.

The U.S. military bureaucracy responds with no admirably greater concern for the success or failure of military weapons. Here, failure means the cancellation of contracts, scapegoating, demotions, or outright firing. Thus, U.S. tests and weapons effectiveness are also 'doctored'. In both cases, the soldier using the weapon is forced to experience often tragic results, with the taxpayer carrying the enormous burdens of the failures of this secret, always 'classified' in the military hierarchy. Ultimately, this military-political deception could invite nuclear consequences.

The American Congress, supposedly in charge of the Pentagon and U.S. military spending, has no way of knowing whether or not the money allotted to the Pentagon is being used in the manner prescribed.

Dina Rasor, reporting for **Reason** magazine, had this to say:

In a 1980 report released to me in January 1982 after being sanitized (classified material removed), the General Accounting Office concluded that, even

after 10 years of GAO prodding of the services and the Department of Defense to improve their reporting to Congress, major problems still remained. Among its findings:

Congressional testimony for 11 of 36 systems we received either (1) included misleading or inaccurate data or (2) in our opinion, could have been improved by including additional data.

Eight of 16 Navy and Air Force data sheets for fiscal year 1980 still omitted or misstated data identified during our previous review which, in our opinion, should have been reported.

Budget justification data, including RDT&E description summaries, ...contained the following:

---Misleading or incomplete statements of system capability (three systems).

---Misleading, incomplete, or inaccurate data on planned tests, test results, or operational experience (seven systems)...

...we identified...incomplete, misleading, or inaccurate reporting for 20 of 27 systems included in our review which have SARs [System Acquisition Reviews].

Bureaucracies of both the U.S. and the Soviet Union use the threat of the other gaining weapon superiority to pressure their respective political leaders into giving them more money. The military will solemnly warn that their country has fallen behind the other in the development of a weapon system, but with more money, they can catch up.

If the military has become smug about a weapon system that is superior to that of their rival(s), they will gravely state that without further funding the lead gained may be lost. The justifications may vary, but the requirement is always the same: more money. And when that is spent, some more. There will simply never be enough for bureaucracies enamoured with elaborate technological wizardry.

And what does all this money purchase?

We see the end product on television or read about it in the newspapers. Jets flashing across the sky, tanks rumbling over rugged terrain or missiles blasting from their silos. Each has a bewildering array of the most up-to-date technology: 'smart' missiles, black boxes, radar, lasers, and so much more.

The statistics of both the U.S. and Soviet Union arsenals are awesome: tens of thousands of tanks, planes, missiles, and nuclear warheads.

But all of this does not address the basic question: *Will they perform as specified if they ever have to be used?* Are these weapons designed for legitimate defensive purposes or to perpetuate the out-of-control 'military-industrial complex'?

The answer is not very comforting.

The U.S. army decided it had to replace its main battle tank, the M60A1, with a new, improved state-of-the-art main battle tank, the XM-1, later called the Abrams. The new main battle tank is now entering service with the U.S. army, but it is still plagued with numerous problems.

...The mechanized arm sometimes selects the gunner's arm and loads that into a gun.

The engine has been redesigned to accommodate a gas turbine, rather than the standard diesel engine used before. The gas turbine engine is very sensitive to dust, a major problem with a vehicle that can create clouds of it. Various engine fitters have been tried, but nothing as yet seems to work. Maintenance requires twice as many soldiers as before. The new aluminum tracks have a tendency to come off on certain terrain. The electrics of the turret sometimes cut out, leaving the turret immobile, a rather awkward situation, to say the least. The fuel consumption (3 gallons per mile) is *twice* that of the M60A1 it is replacing, and it carries one third less ammunition than its predecessor. And the cost of each XM-1 (\$2.5 million) is *three times* as much as the M60A1.

Why rush this piece of equipment into production if the design needed so much work?

There are two main reasons: Delay would have substantially increased the price of each tank (it had already taken 18 years to develop) and Chrysler, the manufacturer, put on a lot of pressure because they were in 'financial difficulty'.

The Soviets have also been improving their tanks with the latest technology. The T-72, the tank the XM-1 was designed to counter has an engine that is underpowered and continually breaks down under the strain of pulling 41 tons about. The T-62 and T-72 are so incredibly cramped that there is no headroom for anyone taller than 5 foot 6 inches. The driver sits up front and has to contend with a manual transmission that is so stiff that they are issued with

We have the possibility of one of 'our' missiles annihilating one of the cities on 'our' side.

small sledgehammers to change gear. The driver usually has to drive with the hatch closed to avoid decapitation by the cannon as it moves about.

The T-62 requires a loader who has to be very nimble as the gun fires because its recoil can crush him. The T-72, on the other hand, has an automatic loader. A mechanical arm comes down selecting a charge and a shell to put into the gun and then shuts the breech automatically. Unfortunately, the mechanical arm sometimes selects the gunner's arm or leg and loads that into the gun. Consequently, smart gunners manually load, which reduces the rate of fire to about a third less than that of a U.S. tank and thus negates the new technology.

After the gun is fired, there is an additional danger. The shell casing is automatically ejected, and if it misses the ejection port, as it frequently does, it bounces back inside the tank, to the consternation of the loader.

Aircraft have also become incredibly complex, though in this case, the U.S. seems to be the one who is ahead of the Soviet Union because of microchip technology. The following is a description of the multiplicity of functions of the U.S. F14 (Tomcat), a two-engined interceptor with a pilot and Radio Intercept Officer (R.I.O.). The R.I.O....

'is responsible for running the on-board computer which can tell him the longitude, latitude, altitude and air speed of up to 24 objects within its range of up to 100 miles. It can indicate the course to intercept for either the Vulcan 20mm cannon, the Sparrow or Sidewinder missiles, while guiding simultaneously up to six Phoenix missiles to separate targets 50 miles away or more. The R.I.O. must be able to keep track of many things at once --- his position, direction, and air speed, those of several other aircraft, communications with the ground and with the rest of the squadron, navigation, weather, of any missiles directed at him, any evasive maneuvers that may be necessary to suggest to the pilot, etc. --- thus, as one former pilot put it, he is 'busier than a one-armed man trying to hang wallpaper.'

The commander of the F15, a single-engined one pilot aircraft, must be able to accomplish all of these tasks as well as fly the aircraft.

The expense of flying these extravagant, state-of-the-art planes is so great that pilots never get enough air time to become proficient at their vocation. In simulated combat with the National Guard air division, the older, supposedly outclassed F-4 Phantoms proved themselves equal, if not superior, to the regular air force pilots. One reason for this is that the National Guard has many more experienced air-force officers who have logged many more hours of flight time. Actual flight experience is extremely important but most pilots never get enough, because the more complex the aircraft, the more stress they undergo, and the more maintenance time they require. Therefore, less flying time for pilots.

For example, at any one time, 40% of the F15s in service are inoperable. Grounded. Of no use. The biggest problem is those 'black boxes' whose rationale was the supposed ease of maintenance. If a particular 'black box' was not working, the idea was for a technician to pull out the recalcitrant box and slip in a new one. The problems are that spare 'black boxes' are not always available or the maintenance staff can not keep up, nor are there always enough trained mechanics. In Vietnam, there was such a shortage of spare parts that the maintenance section was over two years behind in repairs and the cannibalization of grounded aircraft for spare parts was common practice.

The F4, predecessor to the more complex F14 and F15 fighters, required some 70,000 spare parts. This is a logistician's nightmare. Air Force studies have shown that as aircraft complexity increased, the ground maintenance time increased and pilot training suffered.

Pilots cannot even test-fire much of their aircraft's potential armament because of the great expense. For example, the Sidewinder missile, designed in the late '50s, cost about \$10,000 each. Newer missiles, developed in the '70s such as the Sparrow and Phoenix, cost \$100,000 and \$1,000,000 respectively, so, about once a year, a pilot may be able to live-fire one missile. The F14 can carry up to six Phoenix missiles.

There are many more areas of military malfeasance, but space limits the discussion to one more example: I.C.B.M.'s.

The possibility of a nuclear holocaust is frightening. No one knows the full ramifications of a nuclear exchange other than the logical assumption that it will be indiscriminately destructive. The U.S. and the Soviet Union each have about 11,000 nuclear warheads, so talk of nuclear superiority is an utterly meaningless gesture.

The military likes to point out that the missiles are only aimed at 'legitimate' targets, i.e., the other side's missile silos and industrial capacity. Yet, how accurate are these missiles?

The Soviets still use liquid-fuel rockets, an unstable mixture that gives off a corrosive, toxic gas and liable to explode with little cause. The U.S. has developed solid-fuel rockets through a very difficult manufacturing process which the Soviet Union has not yet perfected, but which can be left for long periods of time in safety and still be effective.

The first operational solid-fuel missile was the Polaris, and by 1963 all the Minuteman missiles, the present main U.S. I.C.B.M., were converted to solid-fuel. The only U.S. rockets that are still liquid-fueled are the Titans, several of which have exploded over the last decade, the latest occurring in Kentucky (September 1980) when a technician accidentally dropped a wrench into the silo puncturing the hull of the missile, which caused the gases to leak and eventually explode.

Another curious point is that the U.S. has not test-fired an I.C.B.M. from an operational silo since the 1960s when four attempts (three failed to show any life at all and one exploded in the first seconds of flight) proved disastrous. Since then, the U.S. Air Force removes the missile that is to be tested from the silo, sends it to the special test launch facility at Vandenberg Air Force Base, and after it is carefully checked, it is fired into the South Pacific.

This is not the only problem, however. U.S. rocket expert, Dr. Richard Garwin, in an interview with Andrew Cockburn, explained the uncertainties of a war launched over the North Pole:

'In every ICBM you have an inertial package --- accelerometers, and gyros and things like that. You've got to fire your missiles from operational silos to points in your enemy's country. Now, obviously you've never done this before and so you have to base your calculations on test shots --- in our case from Vandenberg to Kwajalein Lagoon, that is, east to west; and in the Russian's case, west to east. Judging from how far each test shot falls from the target, you adjust your accelerometer or your gyro to compensate for the inaccuracy until in the end your test shots are landing in the prescribed area. But every time you fire a new model missile of the same range, or the same missile over a slightly different range, the bias changes. Sometimes it is greater, sometimes it is smaller, but it never has been calculated beforehand. So you have to go back to adjusting the gyros and so on to try and eliminate the predicted bias. But if we were firing operationally, both we and the Russians would be firing over a new range in an untried direction --- north. And a whole new set of random factors would come into play --- anomalies in the earth's gravitational field, varying densities of the upper atmosphere, or unknown wind velocities.'

The Russians and Americans may adjust and readjust in testing but they can never be certain that they have eliminated all the random factors. Garwin concluded that 'if you cannot be sure that you will be able to hit the enemy's silos, then there is no point in even trying.'

Yet the military somehow believes that a victory is possible in an all-out nuclear exchange or that a 'limited' nuclear war is a thinkable option. How did these weapons change into weapons 'systems' and get so out of hand in terms of complexity and cost?

At the end of the second World War, a number of companies which manufactured armaments for the U.S. government realized that in peace their product had limited appeal and unless some rationale for steady military purchases could be found, they would have to close down unprofitable factories. The Soviets during the Cold War period provided a visible threat, so the U.S. government was lobbied to give contracts to the major arms manufacturers to keep their peculiar products available.

The major reason given was that it would take too long to change over from a peacetime industry to a war-footing. This reasoning has been a constant and important factor in the allocation of money for the military. A recent example of this was in the making of the case for acquiring the XM-1 MBT and its associated family of weapons, the Infantry Fighting Vehicle, ground attack aircraft, improved artillery, etc. Percy La Pierre, Assistant Secretary of the Army for Research, Development and Acquisition, and Lieutenant-General Donald R. Keith, Deputy Chief of Staff for Research Development and Acquisition, argued:

'Our defence industrial base is not in good shape. Facilitating for and maintaining a warm production base for our most essential equipment ensures a responsiveness that we believe this nation must have.'

If we produce all the weapons systems we have developed, we will be creating a modern production capacity for very highly leveraged weaponry, a capacity that could be expanded rapidly in case of war or threat of war. If we were to shelve some of these weapons so as to produce larger quantities of the others, we would in effect be eliminating them from our arsenal. Advance-attack helicopters and air defense missile plants do not spring up overnight; the tooling is too complex and specialized and the talent pool too difficult to round up and train...'

So manufacturers received government contracts, designed and built weapons but then had the problem of what to do with all the personnel, facilities, and equipment after a project was completed. Well, they continued to do what they knew best: continued to develop new weapons systems. This became known as the 'follow-on system', one project succeeding another. The actual useful life of a weapon was not considered because there was a large costly staff on payroll and expensive facilities that could not be kept idle waiting for the usefulness of a weapon to slowly come to an end.

Therefore, defence companies created planning groups whose sole function was to choose suitable successors for the weapons that are currently being produced and who worked closely with similar groups in the services. The planning group is supposed to predict what a particular branch of the armed forces might require when current products come to an end, and the various ways the corporation might meet that requirement.

The Department of Defence consults with these corporations to determine their requirements for the next generation of weapons systems, which means, of course, the corporation looking to keep itself in business pushes its latest development as the most 'advanced' system now available.

Complicating this situation even further (as if that were possible) is the fact that officers from the procurement branch of the services are often offered a second career with one of the defence industry corporations as consultants, usually within an area of their military expertise. So, after they retire, they remain in contact with serving officers, who in turn look favourably on the corporation's current projects so as not to jeopardize their own chances for an after-service career.

A dramatic example of this system in practice, is the case of Alexander Haig, former 4-Star General, former Supreme Commander of NATO forces, who was president of United Technology (helicopter & jet engines) until he joined the Reagan Administration as Secretary of State. He later resigned over the American response in the Falkland Islands crisis and returned to the 'defence' industry.

The result of all this bureaucratic excessiveness is weapons of less effectiveness, accelerating costs, extremely high risk, greater vulnerability to operating soldiers, and most of all, less protection to the ultimate objects of their creation, the citizenry of a nation.

In war, the test of battle proves which instruments are useful and which are not. In peacetime, the only limits to 'improvements' are the available technology and the size of the military budget. So all too frequently, defence contractors underestimate the cost of their program and overestimate the technological possibilities.

During the 1970s, for example, cost overruns averaged 100% due to this 'tendency' in the United States.

Canada's military spending offers many unbelievable examples of the manufacture of ineffective weapons, unnecessary technology and military equipment ordered from 'politically sensitive' manufacturers or Canadian regions of high military employment. Canada's expenditure in 1983 for the military is \$7 billion, or about \$300 per Canadian. How it's spent is often a nightmare.

Said military affairs advisor John Sheltus, in a **Weekend Magazine** article (*The Squander Squad*):

'In Canada defence policy lasts an average of four years, less time than it takes to acquire a major piece of equipment after making the decision to buy. On the basis of 30 years in the militia and considerable study of military affairs, I estimate that the lack of long-term policy, combined with unified buying, has cost Canadian taxpayers about half a billion dollars since 1964.'

The new CF-18 fighter plane which the Canadian government agreed in April 1980 to buy (138 at a cost of \$2.3 billion) are now being delivered at a cost of \$5.2 billion, or \$37 million per plane!!

And yet, the first three of twenty planes delivered were found to have cracks in the engine mounts and were otherwise inoperable. The previous plane, the CF-104 Starfighter, is being replaced because over half the original number delivered in the late 60s have crashed during use.

Since 1940, when the U.S. embarked on an ever-expanding military hardware industry (as did the Soviet Union), the 43 years in between have seen the eventual employment of twice as many Americans in 'defence' or 'defence (military)' related jobs than in farming. 25% of all U.S. scientists and engineers are employed in the defence industry. 10% of all U.S. manufacturing 'serves' the defence industry. The people are employed in concentrated areas which makes their dependence on continued military expenditures a powerful lobby at election times. Subsequently, the Congress and the Senate are loaded with 'defence hawks' more concerned about the employment of their district than in adopting a realistic defence posture. Not surprisingly, the Pentagon has become the largest single purchaser of goods and services in the U.S.

This situation is even more pronounced in the Soviet Union, where it is estimated (for obvious reasons, their 'statistics' are not published) that there are at least three times more citizens involved in the munitions-military complex than in the U.S. The Soviet Union, having a completely government-controlled economy, has even less opportunity to shift these people into consumer goods and food production because Soviet production in these areas is already poor. The only expanding industry in the Soviet Union in 1983 is the export of weapons, military advisors, and sophisticated technology that power-crazed third world governments will gladly procure --- at the expense of the prosperity of their citizens.

25% of all U.S. scientists and engineers are employed in the 'defence' industry

Thus, one way or another, the entire world seems destined to be enslaved by the soaring costs of each government's madness for power. The lust for power --- financial, bureaucratic, or otherwise --- has obscured the legitimate concern for citizen defence.

Instead of preserving *life*, the escalating military manufacturing on the high-tech level today guarantees the escalating of small skirmishes into high-tech bloodbaths (Iraq-Iran) with no foreseeable limit on the future consequences.

If the Pentagon wanted a realistic 'defence' response to supposed Soviet aggression, i.e., to counter the huge numerical superiority of Soviet conventional weapons (see chart), the Pentagon would recommend fewer high-tech 'new' weapons and more of the 'older', simpler, tried and true weapons which the soldier of the current crop (grade 12 education) can master with expertise.

Naturally, such a proposal would meet great resistance within the entrenched government bureaucracy in both the U.S. and Canada (and other NATO countries). Until politicians demand authentic prospectuses on what these 'new' weapons will *really* cost and what they will *really* do and do we *really* need this new improved system --- until they demand this, we will be faced with spectacular problems. The citizen must put more *specific* pressure on *elected officials* than on vague 'anti-cruise', 'anti-war' protests. This type of 'ideological' posturing will not improve our legitimate defence requirements, reduce costs, or even address the *real* problem itself --- i.e., uncontrolled military escalation for its own sake.

The careers in the Canadian and American Defence Departments are not made by cutting back their departments, but in acquiring more money for more 'research', development, and acquisition. Canadian citizens must become knowledgeable, reasonable, and determined to address these problems of the massive military bureaucracy in order to achieve real 'disarmament' of dangerous high-tech weapons. Emphasis must be placed on *effectiveness* and legitimate defence of our lives and freedoms rather than on 'ideological' and aimless clashes (i.e., 'peace demonstrations').

The most frightening aspect of all this money spent is, even though the effectiveness of many systems may be in doubt, as long as the politicians in charge believe that they have some control over the weapons in their arsenals, then *any action they may initiate will be based on these accepted assumptions*. These weapons' unpredictable elements could have consequences of magnitude in the near future. Weapons systems that fall apart under battle conditions may also malfunction (with devastating results) when not called upon to do so, during peacetime. Worse, these weapons systems are being vigorously marketed to foreign governments, rebel groups, terrorist groups, etc., who have much less expertise and knowledge of the 'care' of the weapons at their disposal. Politically, the selling government also engages the use of its 'advisors', and gains further political power over that nation-rebel group's political identity. But many of these foreign governments simply buy the weaponry and are left to their own skills -- or lack thereof.

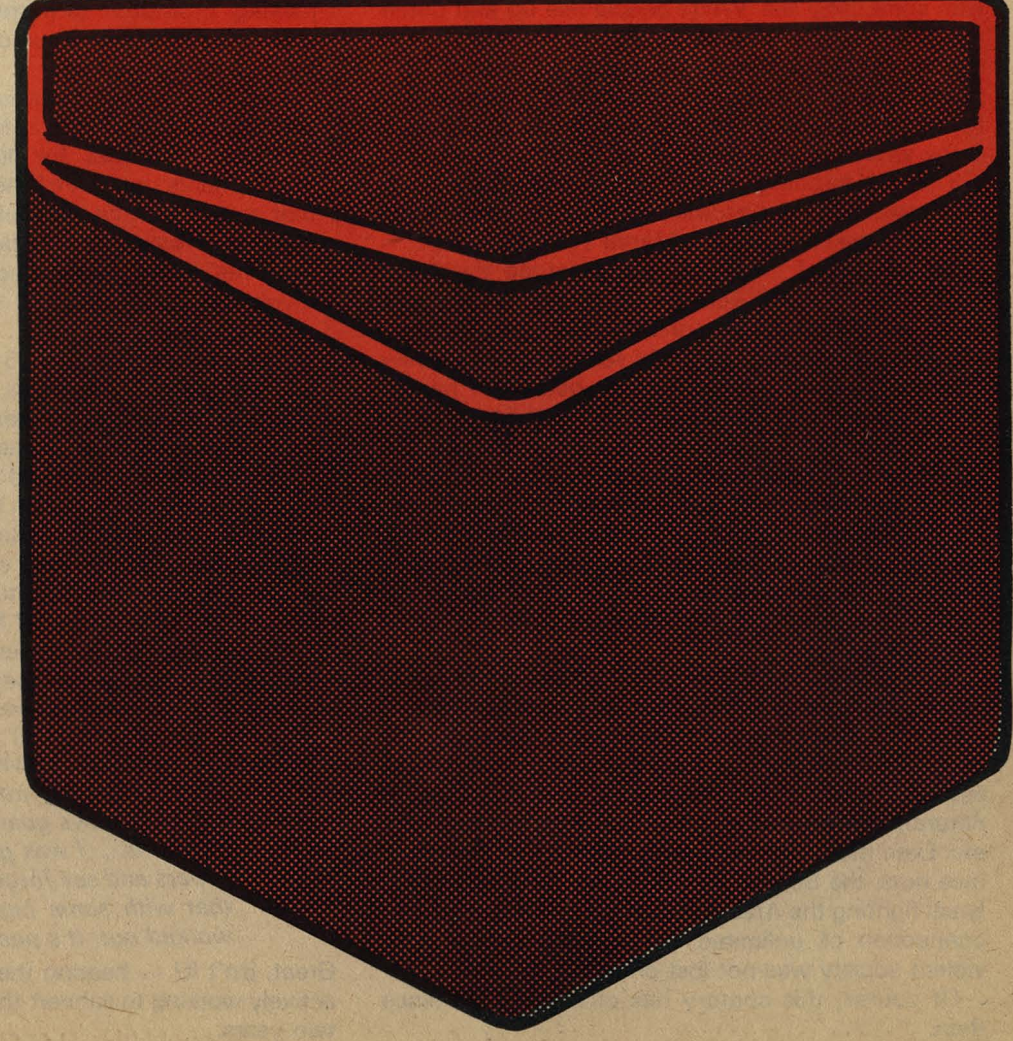
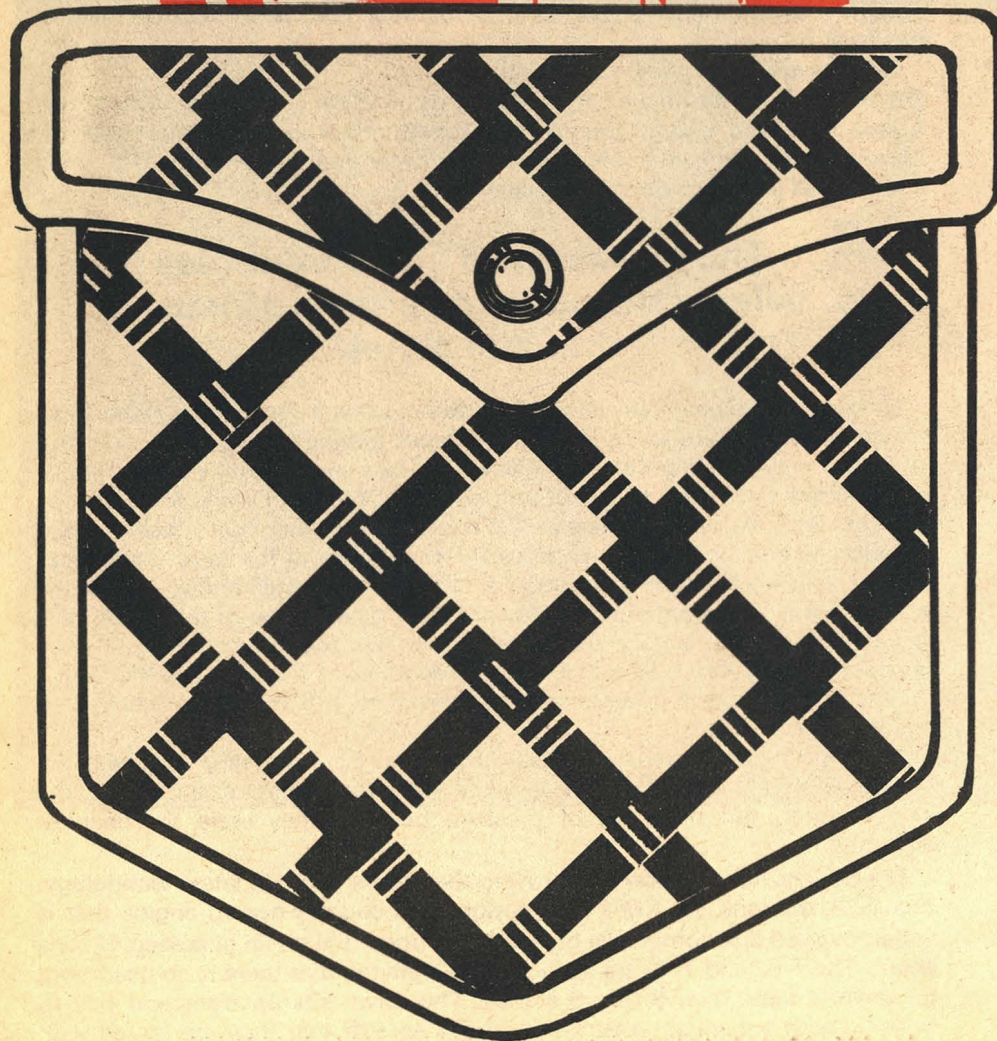
a whole generation of weapons is being employed now which offers only *mass death* as its main 'defensive' feature (the nuclear-tipped Cruise missile and the Soviet SS-20). These missiles are being deployed in Europe despite the fact that a Cruise missile test over Utah on November 21, 1983 crashed hundreds of miles off course. If this happens in Europe, the U.S. controlled Cruise missiles could annihilate a city on 'their' side!

The Soviet Union faces an equally stark prospect of nuking a city in China or in the Warsaw Pact nations due to totally untested, unvalidated technology that requires incredible accuracy (within 200 feet of target) in order to justify their manufacture to even military strategists.

President Truman commenting in a 1948 speech on advancing weapons systems:

'...We cannot be sure. The world situation is dangerous. A nation in the position in which the United States finds itself today has no choice but to follow policies which may lead to friction with other nations. There is, moreover, such a thing as blundering into a war... Sometimes, events get out of hand and war happens when neither side wants it.'

We shall see what happens.



Mr. Shefman's closing remark that this is the 'most offensive' interview he has ever had just means it's the first one that didn't suck up to him and say 'you're right, it's disgusting, all this racism and hate'. God knows the **Toronto Star** does enough to give anyone the impression that Nazis lurk on every street corner (their article is reprinted). But what's really sad is the lack of probing the **Star** did in its interviews with various 'public interest' groups.

Mr. Shefman gives the impression that Canada is a hotbed of hate literature on a world scale (it's in the **Star** and he confirmed this as our interview began). Then all of a sudden he discounts the anti-Zionist hate mongering in Syria and the rest of the Middle East 'because that's normal' and then the Soviet Union because 'that's daily' and no doubt all the filth the public is subjected to in Vietnam, Cambodia, China, Zaire, South Africa, India, Latin America (all the 'official' government approved hate propaganda) would not be considered worth mentioning because that's 'normal' propaganda.

So then it's just that we're the largest distributor in the western world. But after commenting that a lot of it comes from the U.S. (meaning they're a *bigger* distributor), he even admits that he doesn't have any facts ('that's my subjective opinion'). In other words, it's all bullshit.

Note that one of their requests to government was that the government help consolidate the 'infrastructure' of 'ethnic' organizations, one of which Shefman happens to be director of. To you and I this means subsidizing political lobby groups like his. I wonder if Mr. Shefman is aware that this would mean that Palestinian-Canadian Human Rights groups would apply for such funds, and then Irish-Canadian Human Rights groups, South African-Canadian, Italian-Canadian, black-Canadian, ad nauseum.

All of this draws away from the increasingly endangered concept that the *individual* is the most numerous and visible minority. In every case where 'rights' are handed out to some group, the expense is paid through the destruction of individual rights. Since all groups are composed of individuals with unique personalities

, these organizations only serve to advance their 'ethnic interest' (meaning the power structure of the various ethnic leaderships) at the expense of their freedom as individual citizens.

Who is really 'racist' here? Which group has the greater capacity for evil? One who brazenly and outrageously promotes a crude and savage brand of hatred and after years has gotten nowhere, or the other groups who exploit their racial heritage into a political weapon, exploiting other taxpayers, and sabotaging the legitimate individual rights of their 'members' for some cheap power trip?

How many of the ethnic leaders will we see running as the various NDP, Liberal and Conservative candidates for various forms of government? The reason why all three parties support these measures is because they all want to curry favour with the emerging 'minority' groups. *Newspapers* don't vote, *individuals* do, and unfortunately, many ethnic groups vote on the very lines beseeched by their 'ethnic' leadership.

For example, it is well known (and can be proven) that Italian-Canadians, Catholic-Canadians, and Jewish-Canadians vote in disproportionate numbers for the Liberal Party, particularly in London. Eastern European-Canadians vote heavily for the Progressive Conservatives as do British and native white Canadians. More young people vote for the NDP (proportionately).

So each political party is stabbing the rights of the unidentified, ungrouped *individual* Canadian in order to sell a bill of goods to these ethnic groups. Where it will end is a horrifying contemplation.

I digressed.

Right now, no one has successfully been prosecuted under the existing law, but as Alan Shefman says, he wants the law changed so that any group like his can prosecute under civil law anyone they regard as promoting 'hatred'. When every area in the country has these government subsidized ethnic groups of every nature, whether Jewish, Palestinian-Canadian, Irish-Canadian, French-Canadian, Female-Canadian, blah, blah, blah, the press will lose what few testicles any of them have left. A lawyer would have to screen all copy, letters to the editor, and would have to be combing for any racial implications. Whole issues would cease to be discussed.

Virtually any debate argued on impassioned terms could be regarded as hate-mongering. And what will be accomplished when any self-appointed ethnic agency can sue any paper or person?

The first few prosecutions might be a few lone neo-fascists, but, deep down, Jewish organizations know that Jews in Toronto receive far less harassment than Jamaicans, Pakistanis, etc. and I don't think that most of them are foolish enough to consider spending money to make some Nazi holdover a martyr to racists everywhere. Even the lobby group leadership structure (ethnic, feminist, or whatever) wants the best return for their money,

because it's really their election fund being spent, so it would be wise to be prudent.

But the main attack will be on small publications like this one. The terrible vulnerability of a paper that refuses subsidization, contains no advertising, and is distinctly anti-government is that one lawsuit or prosecution can run up thousands of dollars in defence counsel fees --- even if we win in court. Larger papers can absorb these nuisances in stride (although with every new law they will be less able to do so) and libel insurance will help defray the financial damage for a short period --- but it could wipe out a small paper.

Speaking to David Peterson (Liberal leader of the opposition) and to the assistant to the Attorney-

General Roy McMurtry, both reiterate confidence that 'legitimate free expression' and 'legitimate papers' would 'naturally' be protected from prosecution. But the discussions at the Committee level suggest quite the opposite.

Are we worried about this law? You bet.

Right now, the **London MetroBulletin** is being sued for \$200,000 for 'libel' by a [redacted] who resented our paper quoting a London businessperson who stated (correctly or otherwise, it was only his opinion) that the [redacted] was a [redacted]. \$200,000 in damages because an [redacted] was called a [redacted]?!?! Imagine what someone might ask for if you said 'you reckless [redacted]? \$300,000? Are we on planet Earth here?!?!'

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Flesherton, Ontario

July, 1983

The "Keegstra Affair"

—By Ron Gostick—

Below, at immediate right, and on page opposite is a four-page anti-Semitic tract called the **Keegstra Affair**.

This, believe it or not, is what David Peterson, London MPP (and leader of a political party, amazingly) and Roy McMurtry (Attorney General) want to ban because it's 'hate' literature. Ban and jail someone for expression.

Now, granted, Gostick's stuff is dopey tunnel-vision, but it's hardly dangerous. This Ron Gostick guy continued below right

"Suppressed history"

Most people at all knowledgeable know that "Communism," is anti-Christian, that it destroys freedom and suppresses religion. But not many today realize that the early development of Communism, including most of those who seized power in Russia and imposed it on the peoples of Russia, was distinctly Jewish. The details have been published by many distinguished historians, and in Winston Churchill's feature article in the *Illustrated Sunday Herald* of London. Churchill referred to "this world-wide conspiracy." Earlier, British Prime Minister Benjamin Disraeli recorded a similar view. Hardly 'anti-Semites' or 'right-wing extremists,' these men!

But for the past half-century, this aspect of history has been suppressed and blacked out as the following World War II in support of the Zionist scheme to dispossess the Arabs in Palestine and set up a Zionist state. Once established, the Reds had achieved their purpose of planting a running sore, a time-bomb, a continuous destabilizing factor, in this vitally strategic area of the Middle East. They then cunningly withdrew, feigning sympathy and support for the dispossessed Arabs, while the West, especially the United States, was left promoting, supporting, and financing the Zionist state and its subsequent aggressions against its neighbours. The

*The *Rulers of Russia*, by Rev. Denis Fahey, Professor of Philosophy and Church History on this question - \$3.50. A number of scholarly works deal with the fact that "Jews" are not descended from the Hebrews or Israelites of the Bible which accepted Judaism as its religion more than a thousand years ago. *Thirteenth Tribe*, by Prof. John Koestler - \$6; *What Price Zion?* by Prof. John Koestler - \$4; and *What Price Zion?* by Prof. John Koestler - \$6.

that donations to the 'Old Time Gospel Hour,' which supports Falwell's television ministry and Liberty Baptist College, fell to \$56.98-million in 1982... (and) ran a deficit of \$2.6-million. Moral Majority, Inc. had a deficit of \$365,000.

"The preachers, who initially had blamed the recession for the drop in revenue, are now facing a grim reality of their own making. In secret reports from the heads of their respective finance committees, both Falwell and Robertson have been advised that their endorsement of the Israeli genocide of Palestinian refugees was responsible for massive defections among rank-and-file contributors.

"Although the preachers had been warned by their fundraisers that such endorsement shocked Christian consciences, they had chosen to disregard the reports as 'alarmist.' A serious split has now occurred among those who want to 'distance' the Moral Majority from Zionist atrocities and those like Falwell and Robertson, who find themselves inexorably mixed up in Zionist politics.

"Recently Falwell received a delegation of concerned Christians. The delegation asked why the Moral Majority leadership has not condemned the holocaust caused by the Israeli invasion of Lebanon but instead praised the perpetrators. In their blind support of the Israeli invasion the mega-buck preachers had even outdone Ariel Sharon, known as 'the butcher of Galilee,' in bloodlusting revelry.

"Falwell replied that the Jews were God's chosen people and Christians had no option but to support them in all things. He also added, somewhat as an afterthought, that the Moral Majority could not function without Jewish support.

"When Falwell was asked by the stunned delegation whether he felt it was necessary to have Jewish approval to preach the Gospel, he whispered, 'Yes.'

"The delegation informed Falwell that they regretfully would have to advise their members to send their contributions to preachers who do not require the permission of non-Christians to preach the Gospel.

"Another embarrassing confrontation occurred when a group of ministers asked Falwell whether he found it inconsistent to promote Zionism alongside such ardent Zionist fundraisers as Norman Lear, Al Goldstein and Hugh Hefner. All three are high-ranking operatives of the Anti-Defamation League of B'nai B'rith (ADL), Israel's unregistered alien lobby in the United States.

"Producer Lear has been in charge of ridiculing Christian values on the television networks for the last 20 years, while porn peddlers Goldstein and Hefner have been insulting every facet of Christian morality every day of the year. The trio often brag that they have ushered in 'the permissive society.'

"For such sterling work, Hefner, the big daddy of porn peddling, has been the honoured recipient

Keegstra's 'crime'

Now, if evangelists can no longer preach the Gospel without paying obedience to their Zionist masters and shaping their message to non-Christian taste, why would anyone think for a moment that this anti-Christian power could be successfully challenged in the public school system by one teacher?

JAMES KEEGSTRA for 14 years taught high school in Eckville, Alberta. And in his social studies course, it seems that he encouraged students to read not only the official establishment fare but to examine other viewpoints and writings. He made available to them books presenting the "revisionist" view of modern history. And this involved questioning the exaggeration of 'holocaust' claims, which in recent times have grown to 6 million. It also involved drawing attention to the "conspiratorial" concept of history.

Many of the best known figures of history, men like Churchill and Disraeli, referred to the "conspiratorial" power in world politics. And some of the most distinguished scholars and authors, including Jews such as Dr. Alfred Lilienthal and Rabbi Elmer Berger, have exposed the evils, the inhumanity, the immorality, and the dangers of Political Zionism.

But today, on the eve of 1984, examination of these aspects of history is strictly proscribed — completely forbidden. And it seems almost a mira-

Who really controls 'televangelists'?

SPOTLIGHT is a hard-hitting Washington weekly which refuses to be intimidated or silenced in reporting 'controversial' aspects of politics, national security, and the battle for freedom. Its April 4, 1983 issue published a sensational report captioned "Blind Support of Lebanon Genocide Hits 'Televangelists' in Their Wallets." Its revelations are relevant background to any examination of hidden or "conspiratorial" power operative to-day. Following, are excerpts:

"Money is not flowing so freely into the coffers of Jerry Falwell, Pat Robertson and Jimmy Swaggart, the \$100-million-a-year electronic preachers. Financial contributions have dropped substantially during the last seven months despite intensive fundraising drives.

"Donations to the various Falwell ministries dropped by \$6.9-million in 1982.

"audit showed

led information so-called 'Sea area' include The 7 Curtain w of the

(53)

has been at this for 33 years now (since 1950) and you haven't exactly seen Nazi stormtroopers marching in the streets. His circulation (by mail) is well under 1000 worldwide; that means he gets 20 to 30 converts per year (worldwide). Come on, guys! This censorship stuff is nuts!

Some spokesmen for 'minority' groups say that the reason they want this material banned is because it's so 'sophisticated'. I don't see why something that makes a pretext of being intelligent is more bannable, but 'minority' spokespeople obviously think that these 'hateful' things might be more convincing.

Play ball, will you folks?! That's the *whole point* of reading, writing and a *free* press --- to communicate ideas. Sick ones, good ones, weird ones, even religious or feminist ones.

Mr. Gostick's writing makes the 'pretext' of being intelligent, but that's all it is, *pretext*.

continued next page

And that's under the law as it presently exists!!
We'll win this case for sure, but it will cost us
thousands in defence costs,

Remember also that the magazine quoting the
as being a ' ' had a circulation of less than fifty
subscribers. (This was when the **MetroBulletin** was

in magazine format for downtown small business-
people.) The ' ' still has ' ' job, we offered ' '
equal space and have also offered to apologize in this
paper which now has a circulation of over 2,900. So
obviously something is afoot. You figure it.

These new 'anti-hate' laws won't deter any *real*
hatred; they'll just improve the political relationship
between the ethnic leadership and the party in power
to their own mutual profit (and to 'our' mutual
expense). And in the meantime, the press will get
raped.

If our Constitution was worth a damn, no minority
group would ever feel physically threatened if the law
was enforced to prosecute violent racists. How
many *real* Nazi murderers from Nazi Germany has
this government ever arrested and deported? Maybe
5 or 6 in over 35 years? And yet hundreds are still
alive in Canada today, and there were thousands.
Documentation exists to show that many are still
living freely (See **Nazis in America** by Howard
Blum).

But *real* criminals are not the objective of this
legislation. *The point of this legislation is to make
criminals out of those who hold opinions*, a far more
relevant activity for political groups anxious to
attain and hold power.

At the bottom of it all, each human being should
be entitled to hold whatever opinion, racist or
otherwise, that he likes. All of life is choice. Our
friends are chosen, for better or worse, on standards.
Standards involve prejudice, sometimes rational,
sometimes irrational. Products, people, jobs,
employees, neighbours, districts, spouses, etc. are
chosen on the prejudicial basis of how a person, as
an *individual*, wishes to lead his or her own destiny.
Only violence and coercion should be forbidden by
w.

Let's face it. The government can seize your home,
your income, your body, anything you own, with the
pretense of 'the law'. The only thing that they can't
have is the secret innerworkings of your mind.

For now.

*continued
from previous page...*

It's really just another
variation on the centuries
old game of religious name
calling from other so-called
'devout' individuals.

I can't see why Jewish
spokespeople would ask
Parliament to abrogate our
most cherished freedom in
order to keep this dreck
from being printed. What
ignorance!

The lesson of the Holo-
caust should be that
tyranny and the destruc-
tion of individual rights by
the state leads inevitably to
violence, war and totalitar-
ianism.

Many Jews, Christians
and other 'frightened' in-
dividuals want, instead, to
invoke tyranny to keep
distasteful (ok, *repulsive*)
opinions from circulating.

Bad ideas must be dealt
with by better ideas, not a
police state!

Milt Harris, of the Canadian Jewish Congress (Toronto), talked to me for
some time on why 'hate' material ought to be prohibited. A native Londoner,
Harris said: 'the real effect of a broad law like this is (to say) that material of this
nature (anti-Semitic) is outside the bounds of free expression.'

He remarked that Holocaust survivors receive this material and 'it is greatly
disturbing for persons who watched their families killed before their very eyes
(to be) told that the Holocaust was a fake.' We pointed out that it wasn't these
facts we were questioning, but the wider use and exploitation by other groups
to stifle debate, fanatical or reasonable, since such presumptions are
interpretative. We asked Mr. Harris for a definition of 'hatred' since the
Criminal Code does not, curiously, provide one. He did not have one either: 'I
suppose you'd look in the dictionary.'

We did; the **Oxford Concise (Canadian)** says:

'hate' [noun]: -intense hostility and aversion.

'hate' [verb]: -to express or feel extreme enmity.

Synonyms: -detest, abhor, abominate, loathe.

In the **Merriam-Webster**:

'hatred': -prejudiced hostility or animosity.

Considering that so much, even in those short definitions, is debatable, it is
obvious that no one knows where the Court will draw the line. The
organizations quoted and interviewed don't precisely know where they draw
the line. So everything will 'depend'.

At first, Mr. Harris volunteered much information in a reasonable discussion
as to whether we really needed laws like these, pointing out that he was a
director for the Liberal Party when he was in London, and fought many battles
in order to get Jews accepted at various clubs in London (i.e., London Hunt
Club, etc.) where previously they were prohibited.

When asked why someone would wish to join a club (and pay to do it) when
it was clear that they were unwelcome and probably would not enjoy the
company of racists anyway, Harris replied, 'Because these were power centres
and in order to get access to power, it was important to eliminate the
second-class citizen status and get involved where important decisions were
being made.'

Therein ensued a discussion on power and government, and we found that
we disagreed on everything, but we were both sedate about it. Topics included
Pierre Trudeau (yes, I was sedate), the Liberal Party, language freedom, private
property rights, freedom of speech. It was a calm and polite discussion but as
Mr. Harris grew more familiar with the fact that I was none too sympathetic
with all this government intervention, he resignedly commented, 'That's the
kind of attitude I found a lot of in the late 1960s in London. I'm surprised
anybody still feels that way, though in London I can see it. But a journalist!'

'An editor, yet,' I added.

When I was not convinced by Mr. Harris' wisdom of the ages, and, in fact,
offered my own assessment of Mr. Trudeau's dictatorship, he would
sarcastically remark, 'You're too smart for me. It's obvious I could learn from
you.' The interview concluded with a familiar tone, 'I'd prefer you not even
bother quoting me. I don't want anyone in London to know I've been talking to
you. I hope people in London know what you're like. I'll be in the **London
Free Press** shortly, and the people can get the proper story there.'

The peculiar thing is that I didn't contest the reality of the Holocaust, I've
never written anything remotely anti-Semitic or anti-Zionist (I don't consider
this article anti-Semitic, either), and I put over 200 hours of work into the
Escape From The Holocaust article that appeared in the first issue of the
MetroBulletin, and I spent over \$500 of my own money to see it printed! I
simply made it clear that I do not support this type of legislation, and suddenly I
find that I've been categorized as a Nazi-sympathizer!

What do you have to do to pay your dues?



Weep Not For The Elderly They've never had it so good.)

by Marc Emery

Pensions and payments to the growing ranks of senior citizens will bankrupt us.

The government is planning to 'reform' the government pension system in this country.

Why? Because they see basically two problems: (1) that 'contributions' to the system aren't enough to pay for the costs and (2) they feel that benefits have to be broadened to provide greater 'security' for female pensioners and pensioners generally.

Contradictory? You bet.

But the Canada Pension Plan was never a 'plan'. It is and always has been a fraud, a giant pyramid scheme where those on the bottom keep paying to stay in, and those at the top keep collecting. When those at the bottom do reach the top, there's supposed to be a proportionate number of poor bastards at the bottom to cover the top. Supposed to be.

When the Canada Pension Plan was established in 1966, five million Canadians were forced to pay into it, and only 20,000 were qualified to collect even by 1970.

By 1983, however, the two amounts (money going in and money going out) are becoming very close. In three years they will begin to *reverse* themselves and begin the process of more money going out than is coming in.

Under the current Canada Pension Plan system, the only way to cover this deficit is to raise premiums (or increase taxes or go further into debt) from 1.8% (employee and employer *each*) of income to 3% *each*, and eventually much higher. But programs like 'Old Age Security', 'Guaranteed Income Supplements', require *no* premium payments and thus represent outright welfare.

In 1983, the federal government will have spent \$7,047,000,000 on Old Age Security and \$2,636,000,000 on the Guaranteed Income Supplement, almost *ten billion dollars* (15% of the federal budget in payments alone, plus the cost of the administrative bureaucracy would be an additional two billion dollars) paid for through the taxes extracted from the average working person.

Seniors require more extensive health services, and an examination of these services will reveal that such health costs, hospital costs, subsidized medicine, transit, and housing require an additional \$9 *billion* from the federal and provincial governments. (This does not include the Canada Pension Plan, which, as of this date, has no deficit.)

Thus, the federal and provincial payments to seniors adds up to about \$21,000,000,000, or 14% of their total budgets, not including the estimated \$3 billion in costs of bureaucracy.

If you're young (under 45), government pensions and welfare to the elderly affect you directly. You're the one being ripped off to pay for all those 'seniors' who voted in those scoundrels who are tripping over each other to give away *your* future earnings and the earnings of your children not yet even born.

Yes, there *is* a reason why this country has an aggregate deficit of \$129,000,000,000 (as of November 12; it rises each day).

Too many 'free' lunches. Too much money being handed out and not enough being stolen from the citizenry.

The federal government is thinking right now through major government green papers (Pension Reform in Canada) and nationwide parliamentary committees (travelling road shows that listen to the whines, pleas(e) and begging of Canada's various pathetic 'deserving' unfortunates) of expanding the programs and benefits to increase even further that accumulating annual debt!

Some of the 'humanitarian' proposals include:

- (1) Canada Pension for retiring housewives.
- (2) lowering the retirement age to 60.
- (3) increasing benefits at the rate of inflation and generally raising benefits to higher levels.

There are 2,450,000 senior citizens today, representing 9.8% of Canada's 25 million population. There will be 3,460,000 senior citizens by the year 2003 (12.2% of the anticipated 28,300,000 population). There will be 4,680,000 senior citizens by the year 2023 (18% of 25,000,000*). (***Canada Year Book**, 1981, -projections for future.)

Consider, also, that by the year 2003, the average person will live 7 years longer, to the age of 80. What will this mean?

It will mean 32 million extra visits in Canada each year to doctors by seniors, bringing the total number of visits by seniors to 140 million in the year 2003. The cost will be \$5 billion a year for seniors alone (not even accounting for inflation!). Consider that few of them pay even the OHIP premiums; the young people of 2003 will pay for all that.

2,800,000 (10% of the nation in 2003) will be in chronic care environments, all paid for by the working young. The number of days a senior will spend in hospital will increase by 48%. Hospital costs will rise over 43%, *before* inflation!

Nursing home residents in Canada will more than double to over 300,000, and the costs for nursing homes, largely covered by the three levels of government largesse, will go from 1.5 billion to 3.1 billion dollars (again, *before* inflation).

Grandsons and granddaughters, get your wallets out.

What price life? You'd better think about it carefully. Those not yet born to those up to 40 years of age are going to get taken to the cleaners to prop up the 'aged'.

The elderly are going to be the national charity of the century, possibly the one that bankrupts this nation completely and finally.

There is a saying the 'conservatives' have a copyright on, although the equally dubious 'liberals' and socialists have used its variations, that 'a measure of a society's virtue is the way it treats its elderly'. That phrase gets bandied about a lot these days, not because it has any sincere value (or meaning), but because it acknowledges that seniors are one of the largest and soon to be *the* largest voting block in the nation.

Already the elderly receive a potfull of benefits:

- a Guaranteed Income Supplement of up to \$257 monthly (selective)
- Old Age Security of \$260.52 monthly (universal)
- Guaranteed Annual Income System, an additional maximum of \$48.88 per month provided by the Ontario government
- a tax rebate on the first \$500 of municipal property tax
- free O.H.I.P.
- free drugs and prescriptions (most drugs)
- spouse allowance of up to \$230 monthly per spouse if one of the couple is over 65 and the other between 60 and 65 (to encourage early retirement)
- a heating costs grant
- a sales tax rebate for seniors
- an income tax exemption 50% larger than all other citizens
- discounted bus tickets
- a Canada Pension Plan of up to \$345.15 a month (if they were contributing since 1966, likely for most seniors)
- senior citizen accommodation (Ontario Housing) which is income geared
- nursing homes which are 80% funded by the taxpayer.

All seniors are guaranteed an annual income of \$5,695, but most receive much more. Adding the value of OHIP, the average Canada Pension, discounted bus tickets, tax exemptions, tax rebates, Ontario government supplements, etc., the average senior citizen receives over \$10,000 per year in cash benefits (1982).

Being old is nothing to gripe about. It's far more appealing than the alternative --- being dead.

Someone who is elderly has already lived a full life and if it were not a 'full life', then they have only themselves to blame. By the time they retire, most seniors will have had the opportunity to have worked for 45 years, own their home outright, and should have accumulated substantial assets, saved a fair bit of cash, should have established a private pension, amongst other things.

In the last 10-25 years before hitting 65, they will have had no children to clothe, feed, and provide for. In all likelihood, they would have had their job 'protected' by a union or seniority or both. Their spouses should have had lots of time to contemplate and arrange life insurance or annuities in case of early death of their husbands. At 65, a senior may be forced to retire from employment, but there is still no law (not yet!) that prohibits one from starting their own small business for leisure or extra income while the government money arrives regardless.

There is no excuse why seniors could not, *without any government pension at all*, have themselves entirely provided for.

I see no acceptable reason why the elderly should become a permanent and cancerous drain on this nation's young earners, especially since most of the elderly are not poor by any means. This became very obvious to me when campaigning in the last municipal election for alderman in London's northeast.

Virtually every one of the seniors I saw in any of the 1,200 households I visited lived as well as I do. In most cases, they lived much better. And Ward 3 is certainly no Shangri-La, but, typically, a 60-70 year old residential owner lived better than their 30 year old married counterpart.

Look at the figures and you'll find that the oldest proportion of the population is by far the richest. *The richest*. They own more of Canada's real estate, businesses, stocks, RRSPs, Florida condos, etc., than any other age group.

Nearly all of the elderly own outright the homes they live in, and they never had to deal with annually changing mortgage rates. Before 1973, all mortgages were at a fixed rate for the entire length of the term. Most seniors bought their last home in the '50s and early '60s and their payments never rose with inflation. Their *incomes*, however, rose quite considerably in that robust period.

Today, the mortgage rate a young person must obtain is several points above the rate of inflation.

Not *all* seniors are wealthy, of course. But even those without wealth or even a below-average income can still realize a higher *standard of living* than

continued next page

The growing debt burden

	25 YEARS OLD IN THE YEAR 1943:	25 YEARS OLD IN 1983	25 YEARS OLD IN THE YEAR 2023
	ANNUAL PAYMENTS IN 1943	ANNUAL PAYMENTS IN 1983	
Canada Pension Payments:	NIL	\$450.00	20% (of <i>all</i> income)*
Income Tax Rate:	7%	25%	44% **
Gov't Debt (per capita):	\$543 •	\$5,900	over \$1,000,000 per taxpayer ***
Total Tax Rate:	14%	49%	94%
Mortgage Rate:	3.5%	13%	?
Unemployment Rate:	1.1%	11.5%	?
Inflation Rate:	1%	5 - 12%	40% - 5,000% - total disintegration.

(•-gov't debt in 1943 was double that of the previous ten years, since 1943 was the major year for Canada's financing of its contributions to the Second World War; thus the \$543 figure is inordinately high.)

(* **Business Committee on Pension Policy**, William Mercer Ltd.)

(** -prorated at the same rate as the last 40 years, a very conservative method. Rate could be much higher, much sooner.)

(*** -prorated at the rate of inflation of government debt, again, a very conservative measuring method. The *actual* growth of government debt over the last ten years has been spectacularly higher than that.)

The above statistics bring home the guilt that ought to be shouldered by seniors, though they do not. The comparisons are stark. But what about the child not yet born who will be 25 years of age forty years from now?

most of the rest of us. Almost all the income of the elderly is tax-free, and they have more exemptions than the rest of us. Furthermore, the elderly have lower expenses than persons in other age brackets, though Statistics Canada does not incorporate this into their 'poverty line' concepts.

Most seniors don't work regularly and save thousands required for driving to and from work and dressing for work. They save up to several hundred dollars that working people expend on lunches because these seniors have no situation that compels them to eat outside the home. Their housing costs, having bought their homes at fixed interest rates years ago, are a fraction of what a young person today would pay for the same accommodation.

'What about those in 'Old Peoples' Homes', you say?
Don't pity those in Ontario Housing. Most seniors willingly moved there after their own private homes became too large for just one or two of them. They like the company, the services, and it is income geared.

In short, Grandma and Grandpa may deserve our love, and maybe even our pity if their health has begun to fail. But don't weep for them because they are old.

Cry for yourself. You are paying for the awful future the conspiracy of politicians, 'humanitarians', and prospective seniors have left for you.

Unfortunately, persons under 35 years of age will grant concessions of taxpayer largesse to seniors because when you are under 35, you mistakenly believe that being over 65 is a fate worse than death --- a tragedy that should happen to no one. Anyone under 35 imagines himself burning out in a flame of glory before *they* ever turn 'old'. Their pity (and their guilt from placing their parents in a seniors' nursing home) translates into 'well heck, old people can't be having that much fun, so I won't begrudge a pension increase or pensions for 'housewives' coming out of my taxes'.

Those people between 36 and 55, however, have had a few mid-life crises under their belts and are nervously resigned to the fact that *they* are getting older.

There are thousands of occupations in Canada. Those of working age who fill these jobs tend to vote in ways that narrowly promote the interests of the group they belong to. Farmers vote for marketing boards & price subsidies, auto workers vote for import quotas, civil servants vote for collective bargaining (strikes), feminists for day-care subsidies, etc.

But *retired* farmers, *retired* auto workers, *retired* civil servants, and *retired* feminists all want more benefits for *retired* people. *In old age they are as united by opportunism and exploitation of the system as they were once divided by it.*

Politicians sense this, which is why the oldest segment in our population will increasingly exploit the rest of us, why we see the absurd spectacle now going on of government investing even more in the old (increased pensions, lowering the retirement age to 60, pensions for 'housewives', etc.) while robbing the young even further.

The irony is that the working young have families, heavy debts, vast commitments, and, more or less, are forced to pay to hold up the whole planet.

Politicians pander to seniors because the elderly are dependent on government handouts for income. They talk sweetly to seniors because the elderly are numerous and are continuing to become more so. *Seniors are the largest voting block that show up at municipal elections, and the second largest block at provincial and federal elections.*

Conversely, seniors have much more time available to fawn over politicians, write letters of complaint, phone their MPs and generally bitch. Seniors also have a disproportionate voice on open-line shows, letter campaigns, all-candidates meetings, etc.

If we really get down to it, the elderly are responsible for the economic and fiscal mess in this country, and we're inheriting their immoral example of massive government debt, a 'something-for-nothing' avarice, and the disintegration of the work ethic (why work when so many free lunches stolen from your neighbour abound?). They're the ones who voted for the politicians who have mortgaged my future, the future of my children, and God have mercy on them, my children's children.

If there is any justice at all, the elderly should stop taking so much out of the system and start *paying* for the mess they voted for over the last thirty years. The elderly should stop asking for further plunder of those unlucky enough to have come along thirty years later than they.

They voted in the Canada Pension Plan, but *didn't* vote to put it on a sound footing --- or to pay for the taxes that were in any way commensurate with the benefits they are drawing now. C.P.P. is purely a pay-as-you-go system;

money goes in and goes right out. It has *never* been invested at all, unlike private pensions which pay for themselves by investing in *productive* enterprises within the private sector. In fact, *the main use of the C.P.P. and other coercive government pensions is to serve the borrowing purposes of provincial governments at artificially low rates.* Your pension 'contributions' (Orwellian phrase, that, since you are required by law to pay) have been used to finance this immoral government deficit syndrome.

A man or woman who turned 65 on January 1, 1982 (retiring that day) with a non-working spouse, will have collected every cent he or she ever put *into* Canada pension by *July, 1983.* He will, however, continue to collect until he dies, which could be another fifteen to twenty years down the road.

How immoral is this? Let's compare the financial burden imposed on Mr. Average Senior Citizen when he was my age, 25. That would have been back in 1943. (Statistics taken from **Canada Year Book 1943**, average income 1943 viz. average income 1983, taken from **Tax Facts, 1983**, Fraser Institute.)

The situation is even worse when one stops to consider that 'employment' will cease to have any meaning at all when take-home net income is only 6% of the pay cheque.

A government debt of over \$1,000,000 per person will mean hyper-inflation or revolution or dictatorship.

Ironically, when there are so many pensioners, the elderly will be in a catastrophic position of having no 'working youth' actually working, and no one to provide 'pension' or tax 'contributions'. You may well predict the chaotic, nightmarish scenario that will ensue.

All in the name of '*humanitarianism*' and '*good-intentions*'.

Today, those on Canada Pension (and those who may soon qualify for 'housewife' pensions) will collect large multiples of the amount they have paid into the system, while we 25 year olds who are (and have been) paying will get stuck with the bill. When we retire, it is unlikely that we will even recover 10% of the total amount we have been *forced* to plunk in.

In the last year of my payments (40 years from now), 20% of all my income (and an identical contribution from my unlucky employer) will go to fund the Canada Pension Plan. The burden of payments will become so great even over the next 10-20 years, it will completely exhaust one's capability to invest in a private, genuine, productive pension plan on which one can count on for *some* level of real security.

Death, here is thy sting!

Most seniors own their own home. When they were 25 there was no shortage of available work. But the governments they successively voted in have ruined those opportunities for today's young. The billions of dollars in debt that today's seniors willingly allowed to provide themselves with undeserved amenities and undeserved guaranteed retirement pensions have taxed and destroyed much of our once free and productive nation.

The final insult is that when all else fails, some seniors will pull out all the stops and say, 'I fought for this country in the Second War; I *earned* my -----

(fill in the blank).'

Wrong.

They fought for *themselves*, their own personal and political freedom. And there is a lot less of it around for *me* today than for *them* in 1943. They may have saved us from the tyranny of Hitler only to deliver us into the slow rot of Pearson and Trudeau. They fought for our freedom in Europe only to ransom everything they supposedly fought for at the ballot box.

As the ranks of the elderly, male and female, swell over the next decade, you'll hear heart-tugging whines and pleas(e). Tear-dropped moans of need, poverty, of the need for more grants, subsidies, medical facilities, chronic care, housing, *ad nauseum.*

And young, contemptuous politicians will fawn over them, promising it all. They will think for a few secons of the grand deception they are performing, but they won't see it as it really is --- the stabbing of their own kids, and the explosion of a debt bomb that will blow away more of their freedom and future than anything else short of all-out war.

The price our children will have to pay... For what?

Pornography Again?

[We're sick and tired of hearing about it too!]

by Robert Metz

To those who may be wondering why the **MetroBulletin** has been devoting so much space to the contentious issues of *censorship* and *pornography*, allow me to offer the following explanation: Quite frankly, we're scared.

Since our last issue, much has happened in the 'war against pornography' that far transcends the simplistic and irrelevant 'issue' of whether a publication or movie is considered to be 'obscene' or not. Precedents have taken place and legal rationalizations are being employed which are of such a nature that, should they be employed in *other* areas of law (history proves that they *will*), it would mean the total disintegration of a legal system based on the principle of anything that could even remotely be termed *justice*.

By now, most of you have probably heard about the recent police raids on those local establishments (Paul's Variety, Tender Trap) which retail goods that have been termed 'obscene'. Although there's never any evidence of *who* the people who pass these 'judgements' are, *what* they are is becoming perfectly clear, individuals who lack the conviction and courage to either identify themselves or to morally justify their actions.

According to my handy **Funk & Wagnall's** dictionary, something is 'obscene' if it is 'offensive or abhorrent to prevailing concepts of decency' or if it is 'disgusting, loathsome, foul.' (see also **Webster's** def'n). Now the fact that I could easily employ all of these terms within my own criticism of our obscenity laws (and the police actions necessary to enforce them) only goes to show how *subjective* the word is. Naturally, I can't just run to the police to complain that I have found their actions 'disgusting, loathsome, and abhorrent' since I would imagine they would be most reluctant to lay charges against themselves.

But when an issue involves anything as personally affecting as that which could be regarded as 'offensive' or 'disgusting', it's extremely easy to see why so many people are intimidated by the prospect of defending what is quite properly their legitimate right. It's no easy task, in light of the fact that one's moral beliefs in this country can invite the strong arm of the law to be applied in such a manner as to enforce 'moral' conformity. As always, in the absence of *reason*, might is right.

Fortunately, for those of us who still respect the rights of others to choose for themselves, our own editor and publisher, Marc Emery, is not among the intimidated. It takes a certain amount of courage to stand up for one's convictions in the face of a 'society' (actually *faceless*) that expresses a mindless, morally self-righteous, and evasive attitude to its belief that somehow, some people should have the power to choose what other people may read or see.

Unlike some of his opponents, Emery has displayed the moral fortitude of his convictions. In his counterattack against the arbitrary use of law to enforce someone else's concept of 'decency' or whatever, Emery launched a publicity campaign in November to bring to the attention of all concerned the extremely dangerous and arbitrary manner in which local police have chosen to enforce our 'moral standards' (really *their* moral standards). Objectively, Emery's protest has already been a success. The explanations and 'reasoning' (or the *lack* of it) offered by those who advocate, support, or enforce censorship laws have been most revealing and attest to a degree of subjectivism within law that simply should not be tolerated in a 'free' society.

It would be difficult for me to adequately express the disappointment and growing disrespect that I have developed towards our city police, as a result of the tactics and arguments they have employed in their so-called 'battle against pornography'. The opinions expressed by their various representatives in defence against the criticism directed at them by Emery only serves to confirm that they are wrong in their methodology and, further, that they know it. Such is the value of simply asking, by 'protest', a few basic questions.

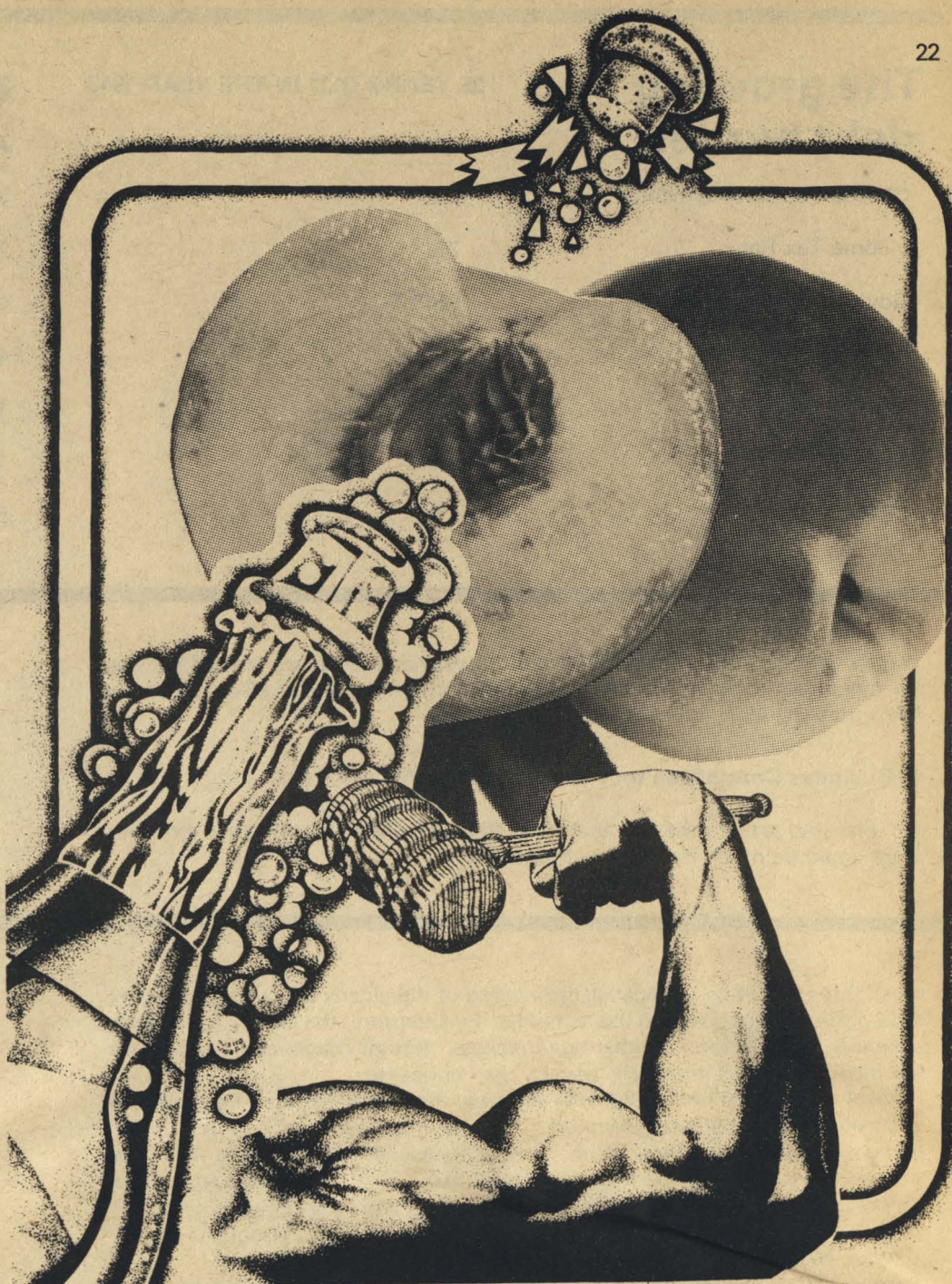
Claiming that the issue was 'too controversial', Police Chief Shipley turned down an opportunity to have a representative of the police force engage in a debate with Emery on **CFPL's** 'Open Line' talk show in November, according to the show's host, Wayne McLean. Yet it certainly seems that they're not overly concerned about the controversy inherent in their *actions*, --- only about defending them in a public forum. Why? Because that would mean having to provide a *moral* defence where the only possible defence of their actions is an undefined *legal* one. The *moral* case is clearly against them.

In reference to the two raids conducted by his department, acting head of the vice squad, Insp. Don Andrews was quoted by the **London Free Press** as having said, 'We're not telling people what they can sell or can't sell. A judge will decide that.'

Now hold on a minute! Just who in hell does Andrews think he's kidding? How *stupid* does he think we all are? What was the purpose of the raids if not to tell people what they can or can't sell? Or is this just how his department gets its 'kicks'?

A similar evasion of the issue was made by a 'Project P' officer involved in the raid of a video outlet in Sarnia: Home Entertainment Library Ltd. Claiming that a list of 'objectionable' movies is not available to the public because, in his own words, 'that would put us in the role of censors,' the officer's argument contended that as long as the public is kept ignorant of its own supposed standards, 'censorship' doesn't exist.

If the police weren't telling people 'what they can sell or can't sell', how would Andrews explain the selectivity of the 'products' seized? And if the issue has anything to do with 'upholding the law', then what is the purpose of 'one a



week' process of victimizing retailers? One can certainly understand why the police refused to defend their actions in public. 'Defences' such as theirs are no defence at all.

It is, of course, impossible for the police to hide their blatant subjectivism and their arbitrary manner of 'enforcement' when it comes to an issue affecting freedom of thought, press, opinion, and association. There is clearly no *objective* purpose served by such laws, other than to declare that the privilege of the state supercedes the rights of the individual. The police are just doing their job 'within the confines of the Criminal Code,' said Insp. Andrews who, by using the word 'confines' attested to both the vagaries inherent in the law and to the desire for greater police power. (He feels *confined*, you see.)

Andrews compared the police raids on Paul's Variety and the Tender Trap to similar action directed against strippers last summer, thus justifying a violation of rights on the basis that it has been done before. But that's precisely why he's wrong. When Al Gleason, the mayor of London, had the nerve to admit (as he did this past summer) that charges were being laid against *strippers* to get at an entirely different target, '*bikers*', then he had done nothing less than admit to an abuse of the law and testified to the ever-present ulterior motives underlying all laws governing consensual sexual conduct. Consider the implications of a law that would allow police to arrest *you* so that they could get at your *neighbour* or at a relative, or perhaps just someone with whom you conduct business. It doesn't take much intelligence to see where laws of this nature will eventually lead.

The precedents set today will certainly be used in the future. Yesterday, *strippers*; today, *variety stores*; tomorrow, *libraries*, *book stores*, *publishers*.

As if to exemplify the subjectivity involved whenever some people are in a position to arbitrarily govern the actions of others, Inspector John Robinson (Criminal Investigation Unit, L.P.D.) was quoted on **CKCO TV** news in November as saying:

'There is no doubt that police officers have to exercise *their* sense of what is obscene and what is not. That's the only manner in which we can get these matters before the court. Otherwise, we'd be leaving it to the individual in the community to find something he feels is obscene and to institute a private prosecution, which sounds to me to be totally unfair.'

Robinson's comment amounts to nothing less than an explicit defence of non-objective, non-rational, completely arbitrary law. His objection to private prosecution, 'which sounds to me to be totally unfair,' is in fact the *only* way that any such 'prosecutions' could take place, if our laws in this regard were in any way *objective*. If prosecuting people for crimes where there are no *victims* to press charges is deemed to be a 'fair' system of justice, then we're all in serious trouble. *Individuals* would *never* institute such prosecutions; it makes the immorality of their action too self-evident, and that's why it's never happened. In every legal precedent bearing upon the application of our obscenity laws, it was always the *state* acting as plaintiff, never another individual. Personally, I could never bring myself to even *tell*, let alone *force*, another adult what he or she is allowed to buy, sell, read, or view; for me, *that* is the action that I would regard as being 'obscene'.

FEMINISTS

23

Feminists are in a constant state of rage.

Webster's defines 'feminism' as '(a) the theory that women should have political, economic, and social rights equal to those of men; (b) the movement to win such rights for women.' But far from representing a philosophy of sexual equality before the law, feminism today has representing a philosophy of sexual *superiority*, intolerance, and violence. The language of feminism consists of the basic ingredient of feminist perspective. Accompanying them are the words: *sexist, chauvinist, abuse, violence, rape, anger, power, and the verbs and adjectives that can be built upon these nouns*. Curiously, the words *immoral, obscene, indecent*, are not part of their basic vocabulary, and with good reason --- those words have been monopolized by the state. In their attempt to legislate the *impossible*, our lawmakers were literally forced to redefine those terms to suit their purpose. The *objective* purpose of subjective language is simply to express *opinion*, not absolutes. So until these words are withdrawn from our Criminal Code and returned to common, subjective usage (as they were intended), they will cease to have any objective meaning at all, and will likewise continue to denigrate the meaning of the term, 'objective law'.

But 'violence', for feminists, is what the 'issues' are all about. If the issue is 'pornography', then it's because 'pornography is violence against women'; if the issue is 'abortion', then it's because 'abortion laws represent violence against women'; if the issue is about the lack of government funding for women, then that, too, is a form of 'social violence against women'.

The immediate result of using this 'language of violence' is to restrict the range of thought of those who find themselves using it. The fewer number of concepts available, the more limited the range of thought available, and the sooner contradictions and inconsistencies appear in arguments set forth. While feminists will readily defend 'a woman's right to her body' on the issue of *abortion*, they would nonetheless advocate, through censorship laws, the removal of a 'woman's right' to use her body for the purpose of producing a pornographic film.

Those who believe that life begins at conception do not have the right to impose that belief of the rest of society, argues *Status of Women Action Group's* Cynthia Miller, in an editorial letter to the **Free Press**. But it doesn't take much imagination to figure out what she might say to the proposal that 'those who believe that pornography is violence against women do not have the right to impose that belief on the rest of society.' As we all know, that's precisely the cause to which Miller has been applying a 'strong-arm, violent, anti-choice movement' in light of her advocacy of censorship laws is a question whose answer serves to illustrate the effects of limited-range thinking, and of the failure to *define* even the already-limited vocabulary used by her group. Obviously, the terms 'rights', 'violence', etc. mean something different to her with each passing issue. But the differences in *definition* reveal a consistency in irrational opinions. In fact, according to the director of English and Humanities at Dawson College, Greta Nemiroff, one of the *most important* issues revolves around the issue of *power*. Speaking to members of U.W.O.'s caucus on women's issues early last November, Nemiroff was quoted by the **London Free Press** as having said:

'...We (professional women) often feel a false sense of power. Women in administration and the professions have delusions of power and we often believe we have more money than we do. ...We have to know how power works, how to understand it, and how to subvert it.'

So much for sexual 'equality'. But, as if those comments weren't offensive enough, Nemiroff went on to say that 'there is an increasing trend away from the power of the people and toward the notion there's got to be a boss...' According to her, male history is built on those values and represents 'a celebration of private property and mass death.'

Combining the terms 'private property' with 'mass death' reveals (aside from the obvious Marxist implications) a commitment to refuse to define these terms. Though the **Free Press** did not specifically report on which 'mass deaths' Nemiroff was referring to, a simple procedure of defining one's terms would have revealed that any 'mass death' attributable to the existence of 'private property' could only have occurred as a result of *state violation* of rights inherent in the concept of 'private property'. As to an increasing 'trend away from the power of the people', where has Nemiroff *been* all her life? Collectivism is rotting this country from the inside out!

I used to think that lawyer Edward Greenspan's comment, 'Feminists say that to be female and conscious in this world is to be in a constant state of rage' was a bit of an exaggeration. I have since been convinced that it was an *understatement*. Says Nemiroff herself, 'I think women are really angry and I think it's appropriate. We should capitalize on that anger.'

Such is the substance of the 'feminist' movement. *Anger* replaces *reason* as the tool with which to champion one's cause. And anger is all that the feminists have left; they abandoned reason as an alternative when they chose *not* to define their terms. You cannot *think* if you cannot *define*; you cannot be rational, objective, or just, if you cannot *think*.

But the *really* scary part of all this is, look where all these major 'non-thinkers' are --- in our *universities*!

Carrying the principles of 'stereotyping' and 'sexism' (so often used as adjectives to describe pornography) to their logical conclusions, Dr. Carole Farber of U.W.O.'s Anthropology Department argued that these elements are present in **Betty & Veronica** and **Archie** comic books. According to the November 29 **Gazette**, Farber argued that this 'raises the question of whether they meet the criteria of instruction and wholesomeness of the Comics Code Authority.' Claiming that comic books provide 'one of the windows we have to what is going on out there,' Farber merely illustrated how out of touch with reality the feminist movement has drifted. Just as other feminists would argue that 'pornography' is somehow a reflection of reality, Farber arrived at the same conclusion, using the same reasoning, with respect to *comic books*! What next??

As one might expect, the disease (limited-range thinking) is spreading out of control. Having been sufficiently brainwashed with the rhetoric of undefined, militant (violent) feminist terms, the December 2 **Gazette** reported that 150 nurses at the University of British Columbia, protesting a **Playboy** pictorial on 'nurses', argued that '**Playboy's** article is a perfect example of stereotyping and it may contribute to general ignorance of what nurses do.' Avoiding any effort to dispel such 'ignorance', the nurses chose to *disagree* with **Playboy's** assertion that 'being attacked by patients and the sexual tension between doctors and nurses (are) the main causes of stress for nurses.' Their rebuttal? 'Many times the stress experienced by a nurse is a result of the *lack of control* ...that is why we as nurses are striving to achieve unity as a group.'

Control. Power. Over whom? Over what? For what purpose? Could they have been referring to a lack of *self-control*? Anybody's guess is as good as mine. In the world of the undefined, anything can happen --- any contradictory rationale can be used for any contradictory purpose.

When feminists argue that 'we're not against explicit sex', remember that they don't *have* to be; the law already takes care of that. And when feminists claim that they're opposed to *child* pornography, remember again, that we have censorship laws (obviously ineffective, if the 'problem' still exists) against that also. And when feminists say that 'porn lies', remember that, to them, '**Archie** lies', too.

So shall the madness continue, until more *rational* individuals bring forth more *rational* arguments to fill the intellectual vacuum created by a society that fails, simply, to *define* a few terms.

Their language
is the language
of hatred,
anger, and
violence.

159. (1) Every one commits an offence who
(a) makes, prints, publishes, distributes, circulates, or has in his possession for the purpose of publication, distribution or circulation any obscene written matter, picture, model, phonograph record or other thing whatsoever, or
(b) makes, prints, publishes, distributes, sells or has in his possession for the purpose of publication, distribution or circulation, a crime comic.

Like the intellectual vacuum created by those who fail to define their terms, a legal vacuum was created by the adoption of a law that uses utterly subjective language. The maze of 'deemed definitions' through which one is led when searching for the definition of 'obscene' is truly a marvel to behold. But not to worry --- our legislators cleverly drafted Subsection (8) to 'clear up the problem':

(8) For the purposes of this Act, any publication a dominant characteristic of which is the undue exploitation of sex, or of sex and any one or more of the following subjects, namely, crime, horror, cruelty and violence, shall be deemed to be obscene.

THE LAW

From simple subjectivity to compound subjectivity --- now there were *three* additional concepts left undefined: 'dominant characteristic', 'undue' and 'exploitation'. To clear up *these* definitions, our courts eagerly compounded the problem even further.

In 1970, a court determined that 'the test of undue exploitation of sex is to be determined according to contemporary community standards in Canada.' And what are 'contemporary community standards'? Yet another court case determined that 'the community standards are not those of an individual community, such as a university community, but are those of all segments of the community.'

Need I ask?...

The game of 'definitions' is an eternal one, but despite successive 'definitions', none of the *original* terms in question were ever defined. Indeed, this is a debate that continues to this very day and those who choose to argue the pointless will find themselves on a merry-go-round of definitions that always leads back to the original word in question: *obscene*.

By the time we have the 'community' (*still* undefined) defining 'obscenity', the purpose of defining terms becomes purposeless in itself. *Definitions* are supposed to be *objective*. But considering that 'all segments of the community' (which would mean *all* individuals) are never consulted in obscenity prosecutions anyway, let's face it, the *real* 'definer' is the state and the manner in which a 'decision' is made becomes arbitrary. After all, how can something called 'contemporary community standards' *evolve* when constantly defined, controlled, and enforced by people who don't give a damn about 'definitions' anyway? I'd feel a lot safer if our legislators had the honesty to admit that 'obscenity' as such, is whatever a particular judge in a particular case in a particular time says it is.

What purpose, this masquerade? What purpose, censorship? Why is it so necessary to prohibit a large segment of the population from reading or viewing

materials on the basis of their content? Since when does the law assume jurisdiction over our minds? What is the principle that states *some* people are in the position to make personal decisions for *others*? *Why*?

Certainly, 'harm' is not an issue, as a recent obscenity prosecution in London clearly illustrated. When Judge George Street overturned Judge John Menzies' acquittal of an obscenity charge laid against Saskatoon's Tavern, he simply argued that the gestures of a certain 'exotic dancer' appealed to the 'prurient titillation of the sensibilities of the audience.' Therefore, he argued, *that* amounted to the 'undue exploitation of sex.'

The tavern's ex-owner, John Veriotes, was not even represented by a lawyer and made no criticism of the Crown's argument that it is a mistake in law to assume that 'harm' is an issue in obscenity cases. (My sympathies to Judge Menzies, who apparently 'erred' in assuming that the law exists to 'protect' us from 'harm'.) That being the case, one can understand why Veriotes told the judge that he had 'nothing to say' in his defence. *There was no defence available to him!* By avoiding the futility of defending himself under subjective laws (where the *state* does all the 'interpreting') Veriotes saved himself a bundle on lawyer's fees, and got off easy with a \$50 fine.

The state got what *it* wanted --- the legal right to define 'obscenity' --- and got it cheap.

There is simply no point in continuing to pretend that our sexual conduct is in any way enforced or protected by 'law'; what has been called 'law' on paper is in practice nothing more than judicial *whim*. When an individual can find himself dragged into a court, charged with an undefinable 'crime' ('prurient titillation' a *crime?*), finds that the *state* is acting as *plaintiff, prosecutor, judge and jury* in the determination of his 'guilt', then that individual has become the victim of a totalitarian measure.

Censorship laws amount to nothing less.

DEFINITIONS:

Obscene:

1. offensive to modesty or decency; lewd; impure; as *obscene* language or pictures.
2. foul; filthy; repulsive; disgusting.
3. inauspicious; ill-omened.

Coerce:

1. to restrain by force; to keep from acting by force, especially by legal authority; to repress.
2. to compel; to constrain.
3. to effect by force; to enforce.

Exploit:

1. to achieve.
2. to make use of; to utilize; to turn to account.
3. to make unethical use of for one's own advantage or profit; to turn selfishly or unfairly to one's own account.
4. in Marxism, to make profit from the labour of (others).

Degrade:

1. to reduce from a higher to a lower rank or status; to deprive of a position of honour.
2. to lower or corrupt in quality, moral character, etc.
3. to bring into dishonour or contempt.
4. to lower in value, price, quality, etc.

Violent:

1. acting with or characterized by great physical force, so as to injure or damage; rough.
2. acting or characterized by force unlawfully used.
7. forced; not voluntary; compulsory.

Pornography:

1. originally, a description of prostitutes and their trade.
2. writings, pictures, etc. intended to arouse sexual desire.
3. the production of such writings, pictures, etc.

Power:

1. ability to do; capacity to act; capability of performing or producing.
3. great ability to do, act, or affect strongly; vigor; force; strength.
4. (a) the ability to control others; authority; sway; influence; (b) legal ability or authority; (c) a document giving it.
7. a person or thing having great influence, force, or authority.
9. national might or political strength.

Right:

2. a just and fair claim to anything whatever; power, privilege, etc. that belongs to a person by law, nature, or tradition; also, that to which one has a just claim; often in the plural; as, the *rights* of the labourer; an inherent *right* to noninterference; the *right* to acquire property.

The Best of Parliament Hill

We receive in the mail the play by play of every parliamentary manovre from the minutes of the House of Commons (the **Hansard**). Below and following are some of the amusing exerppts we've found. A little known fact, incidentally, is

that 'Oh, Oh!' which you see on virtually every page in **Hansard**, represents at least one Honourable member of the House swearing in a manner beyond that which is considered printable, usually words like 'f— — you' or 'a— — hole'. (We're not kidding!)

PETS LAST STAND

POLITICAL PARTIES

LIBERAL PARTY FUND RAISING DINNER WITH PRIME MINISTER

Mr. Otto Jelinek (Halton): Madam Speaker, it is billed as "An Evening with Pierre Elliott Trudeau" a "one time only occasion" . . . "to meet the man." In fact it is an invitation to a \$250 a plate Liberal dinner sent out by the rainmaker himself, Senator Keith Davey.

One can assume that sales of tickets to the 23 per cent of Liberal supporters have been exhausted. In fact, those who have bought tickets are being bussed in, in mini buses. In his wisdom, the Senator is now tapping the 62 per cent who really count. As one who belongs to that majority I was flattered to receive not one but two invitations to this great occasion to hear the man with whom we have grown up for the past 15 years.

Since the Prime Minister (Mr. Trudeau) in those 15 years has made more speeches outside Canada than in this House, I briefly considered attending this one time event. However, I understand he is retaining his best lines and announcements for his forthcoming trip to India, Bangladesh, and Kuwait. Besides, I could not find anybody, Liberal, NDP or Conservative, to join me in forking out \$250 to save a sinking ship. Instead people in droves have bought tickets to hear Brian Mulroney, Leader of the Opposition and the next Prime Minister of Canada, at a sold out dinner that is planned to take place in Toronto on November 24.

In any event, I wish Senator Davey good luck in his efforts to sell tickets to what should be billed as "PET's Last Stand."

Madam Speaker: Order, please. The Hon. Member's time has expired.

FLYING BY CANADAIR?

THE ADMINISTRATION

MINISTER'S USE OF CHALLENGER JET ON MIDDLE EAST TOUR

Hon. Perrin Beatty (Wellington-Dufferin-Simcoe): Madam Speaker, I have a question for the Acting Prime Minister who is well known for his candor. Will he tell the House whether a published report today is correct in stating that the Secretary of State for External Affairs has ordered that a Challenger Jet, owned by the federal Government, be sent to Europe to ferry him about the Middle East, and that the Jet was sent with empty seats while the Minister flew commercially? If that is so, what is the Minister's reason for doing that? Is it that he is uncertain about the airworthiness of the Challenger Jet, or is it, as the press reports, that the Challenger Jet would be forced to put down at Iceland to refuel and the Minister does not like the weather in Iceland this time of year?

Mr. Pinard: It is too slow by boat.

Hon. Jean-Luc Pepin (Minister of State (External Relations)): Madam Speaker, the answer is, as usual, quite simple. It is to save time. The Secretary of State is rather a busy man. He is in Halifax for meetings with the U.S. Secretary of State on a certain day, and then he has to go to the Middle East. So the plane was sent to Europe because it takes longer to get there than a commercial jet. The Minister hitched on a commercial flight to wherever it is the plane was waiting for him, and in doing that he managed to save quite an amount of time.

CAN WE AFFORD MULRONEY?

PUBLIC WORKS

EXPENDITURES ON OFFICIAL RESIDENCE OF LEADER OF THE OPPOSITION

Mr. Rod Murphy (Churchill): Madam Speaker, I rise today to speak on the same topic as the Hon. Member for Bow River (Mr. Taylor). Canadians are tired of the ever-growing examples of how Government officials have been both negligent and extravagant when it comes to spending somebody else's money.

In the case of Stornoway, the rent-free accommodation of the Leader of the Official Opposition, in the last seven years the residents of that house spent \$25,000 in 1976, \$25,000 in 1979, \$35,000 in 1980, and the latest tenant, the new Leader of the Conservative Party (Mr. Mulroney), has found it necessary to spend \$50,000 of taxpayers' dollars on a splash or two of paint.

This latest example of living high at the public trough raises a number of questions. First, to justify the expenditure of \$50,000, did the Leader of the Conservative Party sign a long-term lease for Stornoway? Second, what political party does a leader belong to when he acts like a Liberal, lives like a Liberal, and spends other people's money like a Liberal?

Finally, with the Prime Minister's power as the custodian of the national treasury, can Canadians afford to move this free spender from Stornoway to 24 Sussex?

Some Hon. Members: No way.

Right Hon. P. E. Trudeau (Prime Minister): Madam Speaker, the Hon. Member talks about ministerial responsibility in the past. I would point out to him that in the not so distant past the responsibility was with the private sector. It was the private sector that was losing money. It was losing so much money that it wanted to

Mr. Stevens: Canadair?

Mr. Trudeau: Yes, Madam Speaker. Canadair used to belong to the private sector. Let the Hon. Member catch up.

Mr. Stevens: They didn't lose a billion four.

Mr. Trudeau: Madam Speaker, they were losing money and that is why they wanted to dump the company. The Hon. Member shakes his head. It is very recent history, Madam Speaker. The Government stepped in to prevent all this technology from flowing out of Canada. The private sector was unable or unwilling to do it. The Government stepped in to rescue Canadair and to try to make it—

Mr. Crosbie: Who's going to rescue the Government?

Mr. Trudeau: Madam Speaker, now the Hon. Member for St. John's West is opening his loud mouth. He should have more respect—

Mr. Hnatyshyn: Hear, hear! Right on.

Mr. Deans: They say with some degree of glee "hear, hear".

Mr. Hnatyshyn: Hear, hear, with a hell of a lot of glee.

MENTAL MEETS YENTL

REQUEST FOR EXPANDED JOB-CREATION PROGRAMS TO INCLUDE FEMALES

Mrs. Margaret Mitchell (Vancouver East): Mr. Speaker, last night the Prime Minister was the absent host for a lounge suit reception for women attending the federal consultations. Obviously, boogeying with Barbra in New York took precedence over the serious economic concerns of Canadian women.

Some Hon. Members: Oh, oh!

Some Hon. Members: Shame.

CAREFUL NOT TO BE SEXIST



40.14 SEP'81

CANADIAN BACON & EGGS BREAKFAST

MEMBERS OF PARLIAMENT

FUND RAISING BY MR. CROSBIE

Mr. Lorne Nystrom (Yorkton-Melville): Madam Speaker, the Member for St. John's West (Mr. Crosbie), the Conservative Finance critic, is reported to have a \$200,000 deficit from his leadership campaign. Following in the footsteps of that world reknowned feminist, Hugh Hefner, the Member is planning to pay off his debts by holding a little fund raising bash featuring a former "Playboy" Playmate of the Year.

We all know of the Conservative Party's impressive track record on women's issues as exemplified in its caucus where women make up only 3 per cent of its members. I am glad to see that traditional Conservative sensitivity toward women is being upheld by the Hon. Member for St. John's West.

In fact, when questioned by the press as to the role of the

playmate he said that she will not be the main course. He said:

She will be the aperitif.

He also said that he had abandoned the imaginative idea of wrapping his playmate in a Newfoundland flag and auctioning it off. He said:

Someone would say it was sexist.

He added:

You've got to be so careful these days not to be sexist.

And finally he said:

There'll be nothing sexist going on there, at least not in public.

I assume the three women Members in that caucus will pass up the opportunity to be humiliated at the fund raising function and will, instead, mail in their cheques.

PROVINCIAL AFFAIRS

MANITOBA—JOB-CREATION RECORD OF NDP GOVERNMENT

Mr. Dan McKenzie (Winnipeg-Assiniboine): Madam Speaker, the *Winnipeg Free Press* and Statistics Canada have confirmed that Manitoba has the lowest rate of job creation in Canada. Because of the NDP job fund, in actuality the number of jobs created is 8,000 less than reported, meaning a percentage increase of a near worthless .88 per cent. John Bulloch, the President of the Canadian Federation of Independent Business, has reported that the Manitoba NDP Government is the most anti-business regime in Canada, and it clings to the lame philosophy that only it can solve all the

problems and that only it can breathe new life into its sick economy. Bulloch states the NDP seems blind to the fact that its policies are doing just the opposite.

Unemployment is up 50 per cent, with 46,000 people out of work. Inflation has soared. Taxes have increased over \$225 million. The annual projected deficit is \$435 million. The NDP deficit this year is greater than the combined four-year deficits of the previous Conservative Government. To top it off, the *Winnipeg Free Press* reports that, under the NDP Government, Manitoba has the worst record of job creation in Canada. Manitoba under the NDP Government has become the "Dogpatch" of Canada.

Best Of Parliament Hill (Part 2)



CANADA

House of Commons Debates

Many pages in **Hansard** are filled with MPs wrangling over procedure, points of privilege, recognition by the speaker, name calling and other such irrelevant behaviour. A fine example of this parliamentary badgering is captured below and reprinted from the October 26 evening session.

Mr. Neil: As I said, if the Hon. Member had been here he would have understood what had taken place.

Mr. Anguish: I was here.

Mr. Neil: He would have heard the motion.

Mr. Deans: Mr. Speaker, I rise on a point of order. It is my recollection that in seeking unanimous consent, the Conservatives agreed to have the question debated, just as we agreed to have some questions that they proposed debated. I can only assume that by agreeing to have them debated they must have thought them worthy of some consideration.

Mr. Neil: That is an interesting comment. I will not comment further on the matter. It does not warrant any comment.

Mr. Neil: I can certainly think of many comments.

Mr. Deans: Why don't you think? Why don't you make them?

Mr. Neil: I am going to talk about the amendments we are debating right now.

Mr. Deans: Come on, big mouth, make them.

Mr. Neil: A few moments ago the Hon. Member was saying that I was out of order in my comments—

Mr. Deans: I am saying you are irrelevant.

Mr. Neil: Now he is inviting me to make comments that would not be in order. I would not waste my time arguing with the Hon. Member for Hamilton Mountain (Mr. Deans).

Mr. Deans: Come on, show us how much you know, Moose Jaw. That is an interesting name for a guy like you.

Mr. Neil: I would like to make my comments with respect to the motions we are debating at the present time.

Mr. Anguish: Do you know what they are?

Mr. Neil: Certainly I know what they are.

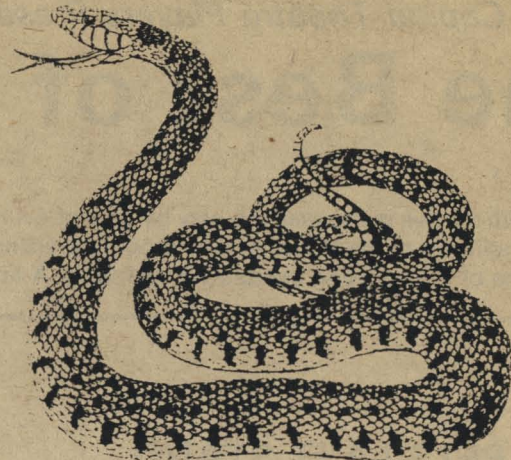
Mr. Deans: Tell us about them.

Mr. Hnatyshyn: They partly reflect the NDP flip-flop.

Mr. Neil: It is an indication of the fact that the NDP are very nervous when they will not allow a Member to continue to debate.

Mr. Deans: Tell us about them.

Mr. Anguish: Mr. Speaker, I rise on a point of order. This is relevant and I will be very brief. Earlier, the Member for Moose Jaw (Mr. Neil) referred to the Member for "The Battlefords-Kindersley". Since there is no such riding I am not sure to whom the Hon. Member is referring. I want him to know that there is no longer any such constituency in the Parliament of Canada represented in the House.



The Crows Nest Debate (Communitistic Snakes Attack Crows' Nests)

Although there were some interesting debates on the Crows Nest Freight Rate, none were as entertaining as the 'discussion' between Lloyd Axworthy (Liberal, Minister of Transport), Gordon Taylor (PC), and David Smith (Liberal).

Mr. Axworthy: The fact of the matter is that we have now been examining the matter of the Crow rate for over two and one half years.

Mr. Smith: Right on.

Mr. Axworthy: This Parliament has been seized of the matter since last spring. On second reading, over 97 speakers had the opportunity to express their point of view.

Mr. Taylor: We do not want to hear the snake from Winnipeg.

Mr. Axworthy: We then had three solid months of committee hearings at which time over 200 representations were heard. At that point in time, Madam Speaker, the Government allowed an additional two weeks beyond the allotted time in which that committee could go through every single amendment proposed, give it full examination, and decide upon that amendment.

Mr. Smith: Hear, hear!

Mr. Axworthy: On report stage, Madam Speaker, there have been over 78 different speeches presented. We have consented to a wide number of amendments. The fact of the matter is that during all that time, at report stage, rather than dealing with the matter according to the proper etiquette—

Some Hon. Members: Oh, oh!

Mr. Axworthy: —and proper orders of debate, Hon. Members of the Opposition proceeded simply to filibuster that Bill.

Some Hon. Members: Oh, oh!

Mr. Axworthy: Instead of acting in the spirit of positive, constructive proposals to make the position of the western farmer better and more effective—

Some Hon. Members: Order!

Mr. Axworthy: —all we got is the kind of howling and yowling—

Some Hon. Members: Oh, oh!

The Acting Speaker (Mr. Corbin): May we have order in the House, please.

An Hon. Member: That's disorder over there.

Mr. Axworthy: Thank you, Mr. Speaker.

An Hon. Member: Let's go to the people.

Mr. Axworthy: I feel it is important for all Hon. Members who are seriously engaged in this debate to recognize that there should be a degree of order prevailing so that this House can proceed with the business of dealing with the important amendments, of dealing with the necessary and essential legislation which we provided.

The one thing that Hon. Members of the Opposition do not want to recognize is that this is the single most important economic initiative which has taken place in this decade.

Mr. Smith: Right on!

Mr. Axworthy: This Government is building a second railway across western Canada—

Some Hon. Members: Oh, oh!

Mr. Axworthy: —to move our grain, to move our potash, to move our coal.

I hear the Hon. Member from British Columbia yelping and I see him jumping in his seat. I want him to go back and tell his constituents that he opposed the Crow. We want them to hear that he opposed the Crow.

Mr. Huntington: I am in much better shape than you are. You will not come back here.

Mr. Axworthy: Because, Mr. Speaker, in that Province alone over \$5 billion of benefits will accrue to that Province.

Mr. Fennell: That is absolute nonsense!

Mr. Axworthy: There is a Member of Parliament standing in his—

Mr. Taylor: Communist, that is all you are, Communist.

An Hon. Member: Sit down!

An Hon. Member: Wait until the voters get hold of you, Lloyd.

Mr. Axworthy: Mr. Speaker, they just want to talk about the—

Some Hon. Members: Sit down!

Some Hon. Members: Order!

The Acting Speaker (Mr. Corbin): Order, please.

Mr. Taylor: Turn the microphones off. We do not want to hear you.

Mr. Axworthy: Thank you, Mr. Speaker. The other reason why it is very important that this Bill pass is that it is quite clear that the number of major construction projects which are standing in the wings waiting to occur in Alberta, British Columbia, Saskatchewan and Manitoba—

An Hon. Member: Order!

Mr. Taylor: That is nonsense.

Mr. Axworthy: —which will provide for the proper capacity to move to export those major goods of western Canada, will stand in abeyance unless this Bill is passed, Mr. Speaker. The future of economic growth and over 300,000 jobs which Canadians are waiting for will be standing in abeyance. How long have we heard from Members of the Opposition, since we have been back in session, that the issue is jobs, jobs jobs? I would like to know why they are howling in their seats today against a measure which will bring forward—

Mr. Taylor: We do not like your sneaky, dirty tricks, that is why.

Mr. Axworthy: —over 300,000 of those jobs.

Mr. Smith: That is right.

Mr. Huntington: That is nonsense. We are not standing in the way.

Mr. Axworthy: I would like them to stand up in the House and explain to Canadians why they are trying to frustrate the will of the House, to frustrate the proper Parliamentary procedures, to frustrate the proper courtesies of introducing a Bill, and why they are standing in the way of over 300,000 jobs being created in this country.

An Hon. Member: We are not standing in the way.

Mr. Axworthy: That is important, Mr. Speaker. They will have to answer for that some day. They are going to answer for their hypocrisy, their contradictions, their flip-flopping and their jumping around.

Some Hon. Members: Oh, oh!

Mr. Axworthy: That Party will have to answer for the fact that it does not believe—

Mr. Taylor: You are a snake.

Mr. Axworthy: It does not believe in creating jobs in this country. Otherwise those Hon. Members would be standing in their places and saying to the Minister of Transport of the Government, "Get on with the job and get the Bill passed."

Some Hon. Members: Oh, oh!

Some Hon. Members: Hear, hear!

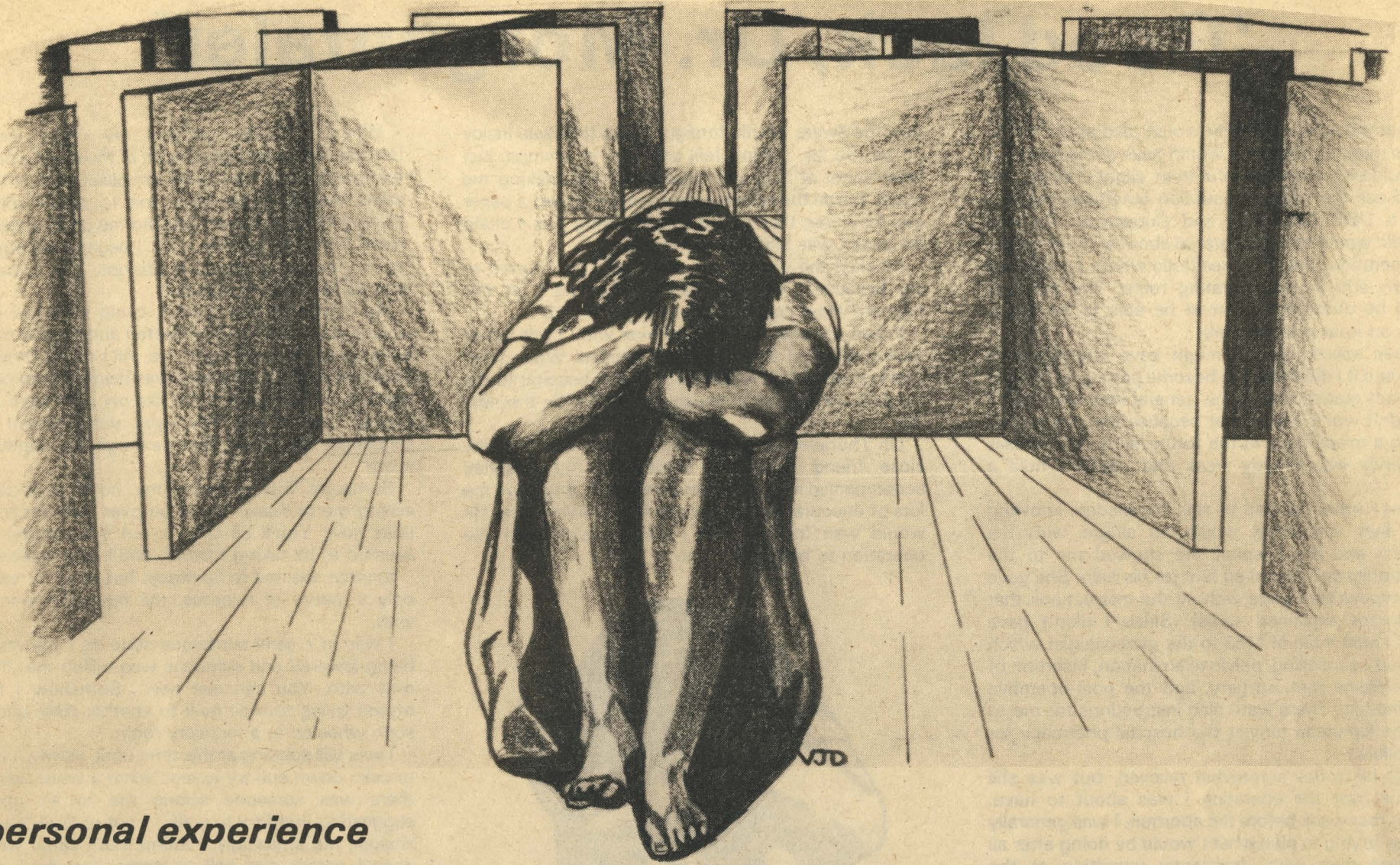
Mr. Axworthy: Let me also point out, Mr. Speaker, that during the course of this debate, this Government has at all times responded with the utmost flexibility, responsiveness and willingness—

Some Hon. Members: Oh!

Mr. Taylor: Snake!

Mr. Axworthy: —to accept amendments and changes to alter proposals. Some 20 amendments were accepted from the opposition during committee stage alone. We accepted amendments during report stage. We did that on the grounds that we want to put in place—

Mr. Taylor: Tell it to Moscow. Canadians do not want to hear your communistic talk.



A personal experience

ABORTION ; A need for private care



by Kathleen Yurcich

Last September, I had an abortion at Victoria Hospital. It was the most difficult thing I ever had to do in all my twenty-seven years.

When I first suspected my pregnancy, I became immobilized with insecurity; I felt guilty and ashamed of myself for allowing this to happen, knowing all along that I had been negligent in not taking precautions. The relationship in which I was involved ended a month before my discovery and I had been recently laid off from my job. I decided that I didn't want to tell him (or anyone!) anything until I could sort out my feelings.

Coincidentally, I had been reading about the Morgentaler clinics being raided, which I was certain contributed to the frequent nightmares I was having. I would see myself laid out on a table about to have an abortion performed by a 'quack' doctor and there would be people outside the window protesting.

I'd wake suddenly in fear.

During this turbulent time, I received the shocking news about the death of a very close friend of mine and had no sooner gotten over my grief for *him*, when, two weeks later, my dear grandmother died.

Having to deal with so many things at the same time, my emotional state was turning me into a nervous wreck. My depression and desperation were so acute that I would frequently break out in uncontrollable sobbing, not knowing which way to turn, until, finally, I broke down and told a caring friend. It was this 'opening up' and support that convinced me to take action on my situation and try to handle it in a rational way.

By the time I saw my doctor, I was about eleven weeks pregnant. When I sat on the examining table in her office, it was probably obvious that I was feeling upset by my situation and looking for comfort. My doctor greeted me as she came into the room and asked what my problem was. I explained my situation, telling her it had been over two and a half months since my last period.

While she was performing a routine pelvic examination on me, she asked some questions that I was certainly not prepared for.

Why did I let it go this far before I came to see her?

What will I do if I can't *get* an abortion? (This question really terrified me.)

Why do I think an abortion is the answer to my situation?

Do I have OHIP? (I *didn't*, but I was prepared to cover the medical expenses myself.)

I answered these questions anxiously as if I were in a bad dream. We were both convinced that I was in no way secure or emotionally prepared to go through with the pregnancy. Explaining that the legal limit for abortion is twelve weeks, but not knowing precisely how many weeks pregnant I was, she arranged an appointment that afternoon at a nearby clinic for 'ultrasound' to determine this. If I was still within the limit I would have to have this abortion quickly. She told me to see her again the next day when the results would be in so we could 'take it from there'.

I left her office feeling very worried and hoping that I was still within 'the limit'.

'Good luck, Dr. Morgentaler'

The ultrasound test was quick and painless. After I put on a smock, a nurse had me lie on an examining table with my stomach exposed. She applied a lotion to the exposed area and then rotated a vibratory instrument on my stomach. There was a small television-like screen on which a fuzzy picture appeared. But the screen was on an angle, so I really couldn't see it clearly. When I asked her what she saw, she told me that she was 'not allowed' to give me this information and that my doctor would let me know when the results were in.

It was over in a few minutes; I got dressed and headed for home.

That night I couldn't sleep at all.

Anxious to see my doctor, the next morning I got there around ten o'clock. My stomach was in knots as I waited to see her in the examining room, praying that everything would be alright. She came in, pulled up a chair, and opened my file.

She asked how I was feeling and I told her that I was 'nervous as hell' and 'what's the verdict?' Eyebrows raised, she replied, 'The pregnancy test is definitely positive, and the ultrasound results indicate that you are in your eleventh week, which would still be safe for an abortion. But first, I'll give you a referral to see a gynecologist who performs abortions at Victoria Hospital. You can talk with him about this, but you have only about a week to have this done. He is going to have to get you approved with the hospital committee first.'

Then she went through the OHIP fee schedule to let me know how much all this would cost me. I was so relieved at the news that all the while she was giving me the results, I had 'butterflies' in my stomach. I thanked her for her help and, as I left the room, asked her to send me her bill.

The gynecologist appointment was the next day. Before I could see him, a nurse took a blood sample from my finger, checked by weight, and asked me a few questions about my medical background: Was this my first abortion? Was I ever pregnant before? Do I have a propensity to hemorrhage? What was the date of my last period? I signed a question form verifying that they were answered correctly.

Then a curious thing happened, --- something *else* to sign. She explained that the doctor had all his abortion patients sign this before he would see them. The affidavit was brief and to the point; It stated that I was in no way affiliated with an anti-abortion group!

I signed it and the nurse led me to the doctor's professional looking office where I sat in a leather upholstered chair, facing a desk. After a few minutes, the gynecologist greeted me as he came in, carrying my file. He pulled out his chair, sat down with his hands folded on the desk, and glanced at my file. He began by asking me questions similar to the ones asked by my family doctor. He listened intently as I answered, and made some notes in the file.

I told him I was in my eleventh week and that this was verified by ultrasound. He understood my problem and agreed that an abortion was the answer to my situation. He continued by explaining the procedure for obtaining hospital committee approval. This was done through his recommendation in a letter submitted to them, which allowed me to be admitted to the hospital.

Since he would be doing the abortion, he told me that he would have to do another pelvic examination to verify the facts as obtained from my family doctor. This was done during the next ten minutes and after the examination, I was back in his office again. He assured me that there should be no problem in getting me admitted by the next week. He told me the abortion would be safe for me and went on to explain how it would be done.

First of all, I would be admitted to the hospital as an outpatient the following Wednesday, the day before the abortion, where he would insert what is known as a 'laminaria tent' into my cervix. A 'laminaria tent' is a patented compressed sea plant in the shape of a tampon about one quarter inch thick and about two-and-a-half to three inches long, imported from Japan for the purpose of dilation. This 'tent' or tampon slowly expands in the cervix the day before the abortion, making it safer and easier for the operation. This technique also reduces any trauma or shock to the patient.

The following morning I would report to the same ward where I would be prepared for surgery. He told

'Good luck, Dr. Morgentaler'

me that the actual abortion would take about ten to fifteen minutes and that I would have *some* pain, but it should be no more painful than 'slight cramps'. He would use the 'vacuum suction curettage' method with a D&C (Dilatation and Curettage). An oral narcotic would be administered about an hour before the operation, then an anesthetic would be injected into my arm in the operating room. The recovery would be quick and I would be able to go home about an hour after surgery.

I then asked him if I might have any problems when and if I did decide to become pregnant. I forgot his exact statistics, but the general idea was that I shouldn't worry about that because the chances of having a miscarriage in the future were slim, unless my cervix was already weak and couldn't hold a fetus.

I was further relieved by this knowledge, knowing now, that everything would be alright with the abortion and the hospital. He showed me to the receptionist and I thanked him for his help. She gave me a typewritten page with all the instructions that the doctor explained earlier. Since I didn't have OHIP, I paid a fee of \$153 to the gynecologist which included counselling, pelvic examination, insertion of the laminaria tent, surgery, and the post-operative examination. There were also instructions for me to buy the laminaria tent at the hospital pharmacy for ten dollars.

I left his office somewhat relieved, but was still nervous over the operation I was about to have. During that week before the abortion, I was generally restless, trying to plan what I would be doing after all this was over with, frequently vomiting at the slightest smell of food and dieting on radishes, which was my particular 'craving' that most pregnant women develop. When I wasn't overcome by fatigue, it was good to share the company of an understanding friend who would check up on me, go for walks, and have discussions to get my mind off my problems for even a little while.

Wednesday morning at eight o'clock, I checked in at Victoria Hospital to be admitted as an out-patient --- feeling tense and insecure all over again. Forty minutes passed before I was called in by a receptionist and asked more questions 'for the record': What was my OHIP number? Who would be taking me home after the operation? Who was my family doctor?---my gynecologist?

Then I was led up to the delivery ward with two other young women, and asked to sit in the waiting room until my name was called. The room was packed with various women; Many seemed to be in their mid-to-late teens. I may have been the oldest person there.

I was immediately affected by the fact that it was a *delivery* ward, knowing that I was there to have an abortion --- not a baby! This made me wonder if the hospital was aware of how I might feel sitting in a 'delivery' ward. While I was still thinking of this, a woman sitting beside me offered her seat to another very pregnant woman with her little boy. I was trying to read a magazine but ended up just staring at the page, feeling increasingly annoyed at this conflict of hospital policy.

Finally, my name was called along with two other women and we were shown to a room where there were three examining tables surrounded by curtains. Sitting at a desk facing the curtains was a nurse who handled my file. She asked for my name and then another nurse brought me to one of the tables behind the curtains and told me to remove my clothing below the waist, cover myself with a sheet, and wait for the doctor.

There I was, lying on a table, and feeling quite uncomfortable at the prospect of having all these people in this examining room. I wished I had more privacy. Even though there were curtains surrounding me, I *still* didn't like overhearing the doctor and another patient talking next to me because, after all, such matters should be private.

My doctor came in and got right to the point while he snapped on his rubber gloves: 'This won't take very long, so just try to relax.' I closed my eyes, just wanting this to be over with, while he adjusted the vaginal clamps inside me, explaining that I shouldn't feel too much discomfort. I squeezed my eyes when I felt a brief sharp pain as the laminaria tampon was inserted. Then the clamps were removed and I could hear the doctor removing his gloves.

As he left, he said that I could become dizzy at first when I tried to walk, so 'take it easy'. While dressing, I got a hot flash followed by sudden chills and cold sweat. There was a slight buzz in my head and as I walked toward the door, I felt myself blacking out. 'Forcing' my eyes to see, I headed for a chair near the desk before I fell, annoyed that the nurse didn't even ask me if I was alright.

After this dizzy spell passed, I went down the hallway to a nearby washroom. I had suddenly

become aware of this foreign object that was inside of me. So far, I didn't feel any pain or cramps, just resentment at how this procedure was making me upset. Inside the vacant washroom I grabbed a paper cup for water, then sat on a toilet, using it as a chair, because I was blacking out again.

I locked the door of the toilet stall and started to cry because I was so scared. Why did I let this happen? How could I have been so stupid?

When my pity session was over with, I felt better having released all the pent-up tension. When I felt that I could walk, I headed out of the hospital to my car and went home to psyche myself up for the next day.

On Thursday, at eight o'clock in the morning, my close friend gave me a ride to the hospital, accompanied me to the 'delivery' ward, and gave me lots of encouraging support to face a trying day. He would wait for me until I was through with the operation to bring me home.



After I checked in at the desk, he was told by a nurse to wait down the hall. I recognized a few faces from the day before in the waiting room, where everyone was quietly reading magazines or staring out the window. Nervous and restless, I found it impossible to read anything to get my mind off of what was going to happen soon.

One by one, there were other women coming in to sit down, presumably to have abortions too. Finally, around ten o'clock, a nurse came in with a clipboard and began calling out names. My stomach was in knots when I was asked to follow her with the eight other women down the hall to the O.R. waiting room, as though we were on a hospital tour.

On each of the nine chairs were neatly prepared piles, consisting of a gown, some paper slippers, and a hair cap that each of us would wear for the operation. Three nurses helped to organize and prepare us. One by one, we were asked to use the connected washroom to change into the hospital garb and produce a urine sample.

After changing, I handed over the urine sample to the nurse and she assigned me a locker for my clothing. Another nurse led me to a chair at a desk in another room where I was to have my pulse taken, more blood extracted, and where I answered more of the same medical questions as before. I felt ridiculous in my hospital garb as I walked to a chair and sat with the other women.

By this time it was almost eleven o'clock and a nurse was going around to each of us placing a narcotic pill under our tongues. More time went by until an unfamiliar name was called and I could only guess that she was going in for her abortion. A while would pass, then another name was called, and so forth, until the room was beginning to become empty except for a few of us.

I could feel tears start to well up in my eyes as the narcotic was taking effect, making me feel groggy and depressed. It was then that I noticed a young blond haired woman, probably in her late teens, staring at me. She sat by me to let me know that I shouldn't worry so much and that it would be over with before I knew it. How did *she* know? Because this was her *fourth* abortion. I was not comforted by this in the least, and if I hadn't been so drugged and depressed, she would have gotten a piece of my mind.

When I couldn't control my crying anymore (feeling self-conscious in front of the other women), I ran to the washroom to try to collect myself. When I came out, a nurse asked me to come with her, leading me by the arm. She led me on to a table in a room that was freezing cold. I began sobbing again as my feet were placed in stirrups: 'I'm scared, I'm scared, God this is horrible!'

My right arm was quickly being strapped down while a needle was being injected and vaginal clamps were being adjusted inside me. All I could remember after that was a loud motor was being turned on and the next thing I knew, it felt like my guts were being sucked out of me. My eyes were closed as I screamed, 'Shut it off, that's enough. I'm afraid, shut it off!'

Someone was grasping my hand very tightly, asking me to relax: 'It will be over with soon; Just relax now; You'll be OK' --- but this suction thing seemed to be taking forever, and I kept screaming.

In what seemed to be *hours*, but what in reality is only a matter of minutes, the operation was over with.

I was in a semi-conscious state as I felt my feet being lowered and someone was telling me, 'It's all over with. You can rest now.' Somehow I found myself trying to slide over to another table and was soon wheeled to a recovery room.

I was still sobbing at this time until, slowly, I began to calm down and try to rest. After a while went by, there was someone asking me to sit up and suggesting that I try to walk. I got up and felt quite shaken, but amazingly, I found that I could walk by myself across the hall to some 'lazy-boy' chairs where there was another young woman recovering.

After sitting there for a while, I began to feel sick and headed for the washroom where I started vomiting, which continued for a time. After, I splashed cold water on my red and puffy face. I experienced slight cramps and some bleeding, but surprisingly, it was minimal. As I was washing my face in front of the mirror, my reflection reminded me that the bad dream was over with, and soon I'd be going home to carry on with my life.

It was an experience I will never forget.

Postscript:

I don't blame anyone for my abortion. My mistake (getting pregnant) was my responsibility and I dealt with it even though I could barely afford the cost. I just hope that someone out there will benefit by my experience.

However, some comments:

Clinics, like those operated by Dr. Morgentaler, would go a long way in easing the pre-operative anxiety and offer considerably more supportive attention. Certainly, the staff at Victoria Hospital was competent, but it was impersonal and institutionalized, and I *did* find it rather tacky to have abortion patients placed on the same floor and in the same waiting room as expectant mothers.

When a woman faces the prospect of an abortion, like I did, she needs the continuity of staff understanding and support, a personal touch, and certainly the knowledge that the clinic is going to be available whenever needed, not when a committee of administrators (or political activists) feels it is appropriate. The tension and stress from having an abortion are, in themselves, quite enough. Abortion has always had an ugly connotation attached, and anti-abortion groups (like pro-choice groups) have done little to increase the knowledge of *all* aspects involved, leaving those about to make a *decision* in a state of ignorance. In the absence of information and knowledge, decisions can be based on false premises. Medical 'censorship', like all censorship, merely breeds ignorance. Political groups who have lobbied against abortion have used what I consider to be the most disgusting, 'guilt-tripping' propaganda aiming to 'punish' women, who, for their own reasons, wish to terminate their pregnancies, along with the doctors, hospitals, or clinics that facilitate it.

I support abortion clinics because I believe that they would be far more private and personal, not to mention affordable (\$175 - \$300). By the time all my medical bills pertaining to my abortion came in, it cost about \$500. Half of that went to the hospital.

It is easy to see why the government wants to keep abortions in its hospital system; If 70,000 abortions were done in hospitals last year alone, then all it takes is simple arithmetic to figure the potential loss in revenue --- around \$17.5 million across Canada.

According to some articles that appeared in the **London Free Press** during the first week in December, it appears that our hospitals are going broke despite the fact that they are over-crowded at the same time. Private clinics would seem to be an obvious alternative to the many problems faced by current medical services.

WHO COULD ASK FOR MORE?

7:00 A.M. Winston cracked his eyes open.

An authoritative voice from his radio alarm was repeating the main themes of the latest government restraint program over the state-owned radio network, the C.B.C.

Winston's head slowly unfogged. Listening to a newscaster quote the government's Minister of Finance was no way to wake up in the morning.

'Another *restraint* policy?' Winston mumbled, though none too surprised.

He understood the significance of another government 'restraint' policy. The government would penalize all workers in the country with across-the-board tax increases but highlight to the press only the grants and subsidies it was giving out to special-interest groups. Clever. Each budget was promoted as a 'government restraint policy' but in reality, the government spending would continue to skyrocket unabated, the deficit would continue to grow, and taxes would continue to go up.

These 'restraint' policies took on different names each year: 'Anti-Inflation Program', 'Government Restraint Program - 6 & 5', 'National Energy Policy', 'A Fair & Equitable Budget', etc., but the average citizen knew that he would come out with less in *his* pocket and that governments would end up with more in *theirs*. Words like 'restraint', 'budget', (that is a carefully thought out *balanced* account of things), 'fair', and 'equitable' ceased to have any meaning at all.

And Winston ought to know, he was a senior copywriter for the federal government's leading advertising agency, Faster Advertising.

Winston dreadingly slipped into his robe and slippers and turned off the government radio station. Actually, it didn't matter if it was the government radio station or not, the news was all the same.

Government edicts, government policy, government spokesmen, more 'concerned citizen' groups asking for more handouts from government, the 'public' reaction to government policy. Occasionally a report on a government failure, clearly removed from any discussion on the nature of government itself. These, along with the dramatic reading of area tragedies --- drownings or car accidents or fires.

In order to end each newscast on a light note, the announcer would report on an unusual individual doing something strange, weird, or absurdly funny, but this was the total extent to which the announcer would attempt to bring *real* people into the picture.

It was as if, without government and the casualties of normal life, nothing else existed.

Winston was perversely comforted by this.

He figured that the music between newscasts was necessarily soothing so listeners could handle the next newscast.

Because the government issued licences and controlled the means of broadcast, Winston was only able to pick up six strong signals on his radio, all of which conformed to some preset pattern as prescribed by the CRTC (Canadian Radio and Television Commission), the government licensing body.

Winston turned on the lights in his home which ran on the electricity supplied by a government

monopoly, although today, the winter sunlight did the job much better.

Lighting a cigarette at his kitchen table --- Players Light --- Winston wondered if the name made any difference; the government set all cigarettes at the same price (70% of the total price was tax); it regulated all the advertising of cigarettes and provided price supports and government insurance for the tobacco farmers.

This section contains our view of 1984 today. Editor Marc Emery has taken the character Winston from the book 1984 and placed him in present day London, Ontario.

Kind of sobering. To balance things off on part one, 1984-Who Could Ask For More?, we have surrounded the article with a MONOPOLY game satire.

part two, 1984 - What it ought to be, is our sequel to the present day statism and destruction of individual will. Our sequel shows a nation without government and how it would work.

Winston was not sure why he smoked.

Winston switched on his gas stove to boil water. He had long since taken for granted that water was supplied by the government and 'natural gas' was a monopoly handed out to a 'private' company --- run by a former government treasurer. He'd once thought about those facts: all the utilities run by the government. He knew that it should bother him in a small way, but it didn't. 'Too cheap,' he thought, 'not like what a private company would try to charge.'

As the water boiled in his CSA-approved kettle, Winston hauled his awakening joints upstairs to his modest bathroom. It was already occupied by his two boys, Paul and Lee, so, grumpily resigned, he stood outside waiting. But his growing impatience could not be contained. 'Hell, I'm their father, two boys, seven and nine, don't need that much privacy anyway.'

Winston's children enthusiastically flew through their morning routine, not in anticipation of going to (the government) school, but to watch morning television, *Woody Woodpecker & Friends*, 7:30 sharp. 'Mindrot,' he mumbled, passing between the two enraptured children and the TV set.

Of course, their choices were limited. Only one cable company was ever licenced to carry television signals in any one area, and at least three channels had to be Canadian, three more government owned or affiliated, one more in the French language. That was seven channels out of a possible twenty-two. Because the cable company was permitted by law to have no more than eight American stations, the remaining stations were filler programming: 'stock-market quotes', 'cable news', 'House of Commons Debates', 'classified want ads', 'public service announcements', 'business and sports news', etc., etc., etc.

Government policy had, consequently, controlled the content over two thirds of the dial.

No one wanted any more 'Canadian' programs, but despite their policies and even though all televisions had room to handle up to 83 channels, the CRTC would not issue any new licences for Canadian stations either. Pay-TV was out of the question. Government regulations compelled the two remaining pay-TV services to carry 30% Canadian content (and soon-to-be 50% Canadian content) which was just awful. And the third pay-TV channel had already gone bankrupt.

The coffee was ready.

Coffee was cheap, although only because the governments of South America, who controlled its production, quantity, and export price, were more realistically influenced by world 'supply & demand'.

It still tasted good.

Winston's wife had already left for work at the Ministry of Social Services on a 'public transit' system, operated by a government monopoly. 'Oh well, it was either *that* or a 'private' taxi that had its price regulated much higher than the bus. Probably to make sure the poor take the bus and prop up the government investment in it,' thought Winston. The government monopoly system lost \$6 million in London alone for the year 1983 --- a remarkable feat, considering that, after all, it *was* a 'monopoly'.

His wife Jean was a clerk at 'Social Services', known in more blunt days as the 'welfare' office. Including doctors, teachers, there were 2,054,200 in Canada working for the government. There were 2,945,097 people who were either retired, on welfare, on unemployment insurance, or otherwise completely dependent on government largesse. The total number of people in Canada whose existence seemed to require government cheques was 36% of the population over 17.

This 'civil service' and 'civil recipience' was a ying-yang that grew at a faster rate than any other sector in the 'economy'.

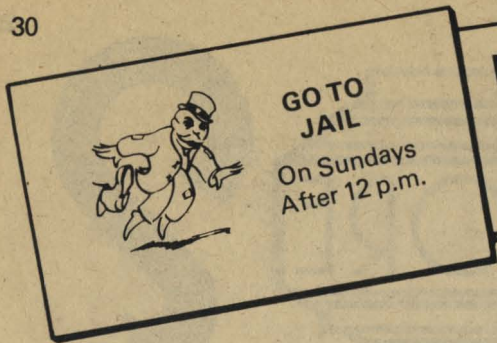
Winston included doctors in his musings on government employees. He resented their calling themselves 'private practitioners' when they were directly involved in a system that allowed them to make four times the average civil servant wage, thanks to the government 'health' monopoly. This

continued next page

Collect \$200
minus C.C.P., U.I.C.,
OHIP & Income Tax

GO

CONSENSUS AVENUE	LUXURY TAX Buy yourself champagne, Pay \$15 tax	?	NO PARKING PLACE	BLEEDING RAILROAD 	STARVIN GARDENS
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WHO COULD ASK FOR MORE



monopoly had given doctors and citizens a credit card to run up a limitless tab --- and both groups were doing so with unbridled lust.

Teachers seemed to be on strike more often than the post office lately. The only time you ever read anything in the paper about 'education' anymore was if teachers went on strike, contracts were being negotiated, schools were closing, or when new government edicts from the provincial government were ordering that tiny minorities be provided with preferential treatment, etc. Somehow, 'education' had become the 'politics of education', with the predictably constant fighting, bickering, and conflict occurring between each level of government, trustees, and teachers.

No one talked about 'teaching' anymore.

And in their self-imposed confusion, the parents of the children looked the other way. It was cheap babysitting to them. 'A lot cheaper than a *private* school,' thought Winston.

Winston had to admit that there were never any strikes at private schools; their students all seemed to graduate with a respect for their lessons, and their diplomas were worth more. A government monopoly penalized both the parents of low incomes (they *had* no choice but to send their children to government schools), and those who did send their children to 'private' schools and did so at double the cost. They had to pay towards a government system they didn't use and to the private system, which they chose. They *still* felt it was worth it.

Winston resented the existence of 'private' schools. The word 'private' or even 'independent' silently suggested to him that other people might be 'better' than him. Elitist. *Different*.

Winston savoured his coffee.

The cream in it was produced by a farmer out there somewhere in the Big Country, but it was price-fixed and its production set by a government 'Marketing Board'.

'Marketing,' he mused, reflecting on his university days, 'was the promotion of a product to its widest audience in as great a quantity as optimum production will permit.' 'That was certainly the opposite of 'Marketing Board' procedures,' he thought.

'Guess textbooks have changed!' he laughed, 'And well they might; they're all government-approved texts, in most cases subsidized by the government and chosen by state-paid professors.' Still, Winston couldn't complain, could he? Even though the government owned all the universities in Canada, it had paid for *his* education, after all.

Winston's coffee became sweeter as he neared the bottom of the cup. The sugar. 'God knows who regulated *that*,' thought Winston. 'That'll teach me to wake up to the news.'

Out came a bowl, spoon, and milk. Out came the cereal. The box was littered with twice as much copy as necessary, in French and in English.

Winston could read French. As an employee in the government's largest advertising agency, it was imperative. Ads were always produced in both languages. He could *read* and *speak* French, he just didn't 'think' in French. He couldn't conceptualize in another language. He would find himself thinking and speaking in English and then literally translating aloud when it became necessary for him to do government copywriting in French.

Metric conversion was the same for Winston.

When he bought his Chevy Chevette in 1976, he

knew that he could get 22 miles to the gallon. When he was getting less than that he **knew he needed a tune-up**. Winston could never conceptualize 'so many' litres to the 100 kilometres as a standard. He knew what 'miles' felt like. He knew from the physical effort he made when he had walked a 'mile'. He knew the time it took to drive three miles to work. He had a relationship that *worked* with 'obsolete' imperial *language*. Now he was forgetting to get tune-ups. He never seemed to know when he needed one until it was too late.

The thought of gas mileage itself was a downer. It was 60% tax anyway. The government regulations dictated who was allowed to sell gas (perpetuating the market domination of the government and seven mega-corporations) and who could drill for oil and where. All oil discoveries became government land and the government leased it out to one of the major oil companies.



In recent months, 'private' firms regulated by the government were accused of gouging the public --- this despite the fact that 28 cents of a 45 cent litre of gas was tax. During the hue and cry, the government added an additional 3.5 cents per litre (14 cents a gallon) tax for the rest of eternity on all gas sales and used this money to give itself the control of an oil company. Called 'Petro-Canada', it was supposed to give Canadians a 'better' deal.

Although it had just cost Canadians \$1,460,000,000 out of their own pockets, Petro-Can still proceeded to charge the same price as every other gas outlet, but no one ever accused *it* of price gouging. No one seemed to notice the 'economic principle' introduced to create Petro-Can, i.e., add a substantial tax on all your competitors in order to set up shop and then charge the new inflated price yourself.

'It's ours', said the billboards that Winston passed each day to work. He had mixed feelings about that slogan. He wrote it. It was the most widespread promotional 'phrase' he had created for his employer's main client. And he liked its devilishly ambiguous meaning. 'It's ours' could be taken any way you wanted.

'Ours' could be the government Ministers who

spent *billions* of taxpayer money to buy and expand Petro Can.

'Ours' could be the thousands of bureaucrats in the Ministry of Energy, Mines and Resources and at Petro-Can. (They were certainly making healthy dividends each week.)

'Ours' could be the politicians who had one more 'instrument of public policy' or 'industrial strategy' to manipulate.

To even Winston's cynical astonishment, millions of individual citizens, none of whom had ever received a stock certificate or dividend, actually thought 'ours' meant *them*!

'Well, if most of them didn't believe that crap, what the hell would I do?' Winston consoled himself. Indeed, what *would* Winston do?

Employment in 'private' industry was unavailable and not that secure anymore. In some areas of the 'private' sector, it was actually necessary to *produce* to justify your position! But the 'private' sector could never match the extremely comfortable pension settlements that the government employees' union had extracted from politicians. Even his wife would retire well. Of course, it made it difficult for politicians to negotiate with the union from a position of moral superiority since *they* had the most generous pensions in the nation after only six years in office. Being a politician at the federal level paid a minimum of \$55,000 while in office, and up to a total of \$1,000,000 in pension benefits once they retired or went to the Senate. 'Same difference,' thought Winston.

After eating his cereal, Winston carried four 'Glad' bags of garbage to the curb for pick-up by the 'Sanitation Department, another government monopoly service.

Kissing his two children goodbye, he reminded them not to forget their lunch buckets. Winston had saved \$750 this year because the government schools' Board of Education had decided to pay for the supervision of lunch room students. That was what he would have had to pay himself to have his children supervised at school during lunch. Being a parent got easier every year. 'Soon you won't have to do *anything* at all,' he mused and then frowned, jolted by the moral implication of his enjoyment of that thought.

9:00 A.M.

Winston arrived at his office desk and studied the government advertising assignment that had been his for the past three days. The objective of this particular campaign was to promote the provincial government Ministry of Health's immunization campaign of all school age children. Integrating slogans into bus ads, billboards, TV, radio and newspapers, they all read: 'Immunization. Now it's the law.'

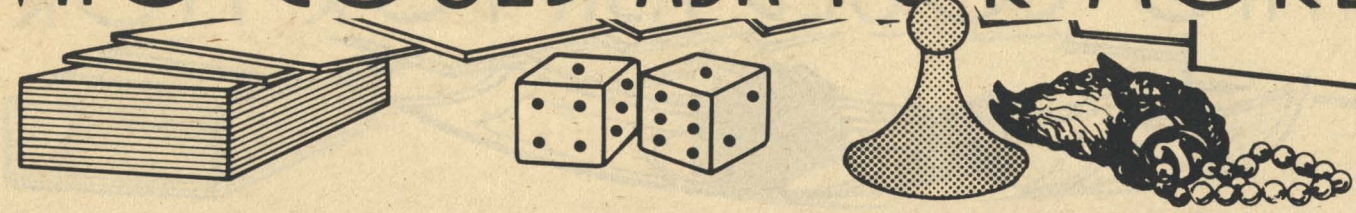
'A little brazen perhaps, but honest,' thought Winston. Of course, since all children were going to be vaccinated anyway (or else!), the ads were completely unnecessary. But the 'pushy' slogan was balanced by smiling faces of happy children with animated 'bugs' (representing germs) looking dejected, and that made it far less intimidating. Winston didn't know if the ads were intended to *say* anything; it was just a 'promotional' campaign to point out the obvious.

'The ads are probably 'selling' government policy,' he thought, 'although the public is in no position to refuse to buy the product.' Winston wondered if any private sector 'promotion' could boast about that!

continued next page

ANGLOPHONE AVENUE	WATER WORKS	FRANCOPHONE AVENUE	PARKING DRIVE	LLONVILLE ROAD	TELEPHONE AVENUE	ONTARIO HYDRO	ORIENTAL AVENUE

WHO COULD ASK FOR MORE



The phone rang. (The phone company, Bell Canada, was given an exclusive government monopoly to handle all phone telecommunications.) Winston answered it with reverence. It was his boss --- routine business. The president of Faster Advertising had important political connections, which is why Faster handled so much government advertising although Faster was by no means the *only* company.

Altogether, Canadian governments spent \$155 million on advertising in 1982 flogging the obvious or the unnecessary. Winston had read in **Marketing** magazine that, of the top ten advertisers in the nation, four of them were governments, with the federal government being the biggest advertiser six years in a row.

'If *Faster* ever lost the government accounts,' thought Winston, 'I would likely be laid off.' Being laid off work paid well enough though, considering you did nothing but wait to be recalled. The government's 'Unemployment Insurance' program (really *welfare* because it drew several billion dollars out of taxes, several times beyond the 'contributions' it coerced out of every worker) would pay Winston over \$240 a week, plus \$150 a week supplement from the company as was negotiated in his contract; it was almost as much as his weekly salary, particularly since his taxes were less.

The only thing more dull than his work though, was being home with nothing to do.

Winston's boss was asking him to prepare some ideas for a concept meeting on how to promote the government's monopoly postal service. 'Same day service', Priority Post' and other such slogans had failed to convince the public to stop using the more expensive private couriers (more expensive because government law required private couriers to charge a minimum of three times the first class mail rate, use only certain roads, obtain expensive licences, and pick up from addresses only). Obviously, more promotion was the only answer. Winston delegated some of this work to his assistant Brent, and scheduled the postal concept meeting for eleven o'clock.

12:00 noon.
Winston walked two blocks to McGinnis Landing with Brent and his graphic designer, Mark. McGinnis' was one of the several trendy fun-food restaurants where bosses with dubious motives took their secretaries for lunch. It was a restaurant particularly fond of kitsch and pseudo-antiques littering the wall like a bad art gallery with too much 'art' and not enough wall to put it on.

The obligatory Coca-Cola and Wishing Well Orange ads were on almost every wall surrounded by other cheesy relics from the 1930s and 1940s. Winston wondered today if the cutely-framed portraits of W.C. Fields, Shirley Temple, *et al* were seen more often than the old movies themselves ever were. Young women on their first visit would always remark how 'charming', 'cute', the portraits of these old stars were. They had probably never seen a movie of Gary Cooper, The Marx Brothers, Fields, or Temple --- Winston was certain of it.

'But then, I haven't seen one in years either.' He felt flushed. 'Probably jealous of their youth,' --- he wasn't sure.

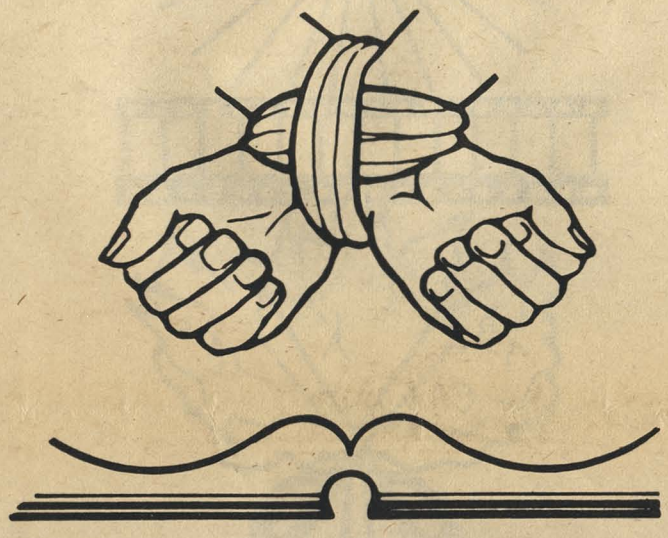
Winston really didn't know why he hadn't seen an old movie with Gary Cooper, Alan Ladd, or even John Wayne on channel 43 or the government TVO channel which broadcast them often enough. His

children had seen *Star Wars* and the rest of the series. The kids loved it. It was about heroes. And villains.

Winston enjoyed the techniques and productions of those films by George Lucas, until he thought about what was really going on in them and their obvious relationship to his own world. At the end of each *Star Wars* flick he would realize that, although he enjoyed the thrill of the 'good' guys winning, in real life *he* was the advance man for the bad guys. Their advertising copywriter.

He wished that he could have had an influence on his children like 'Luke Skywalker' did. They spent more time playing 'Luke' and reading about *Star Wars* than they spent with him, it seemed. But then, that's movies...

'I'm quitting!' announced Winston's graphic artist. 'What?!' snapped Winston, 'and give up all this?'



His hands went out in an expanding motion seeming to embrace McGinnis' when he *meant* to imply... money, security, familiarity.

'Mark, why?' asked Winston with more desperation than he intended.

'Because I'm unhappy here. *Faster* is all government propaganda. Just unhappy with that and...'

'Unhappy? What the hell, we're all unhappy; what's that got to do with *work*...?'

'Actually, this kind of life disgusts me. This is it. The end. I'm setting up my own business, *Computer Software Graphics*.'

Winston's head was reeling.

'Oh, how noble! And just how do you expect to make this 'island in the sun' pay for your family and everything?'

'I don't care. I'm going to do it because I *want* to. For three years I've dreamt, eaten, and worked to the tune of my *Computer Graphics* business. I've even thought about it during sex. I *want* it.'

'What's Kay going to do?'

'She'll get a job, or she'll work with me. Whatever she wants. But I probably won't be able to finance the three of us for a while, you're right.'

'She'll get a job? Doing what?'

'We've discussed it. Whatever she can get at first then she'll work on something she likes. I hope she'll want to work with me at the store. Eventually.'

'Are you *serious* about all this...?'

'Gee, that sounds like fun. Congratulations, Mark,' interrupted Brent with real admiration.

Winston frowned. 'What do you mean, *'congratulations?'* ...it sounds like fun? It's *insane*. How can you expect to live? I mean... this is a fantasy! Most small businesses *fail*. Then what will you do? For God sakes Mark, are you nuts?'

Mark half ignored him by talking to Brent. Winston's reprise of 'you're nuts' trailed off so that only he could hear it. His co-worker gone ('gone' indeed!) entrepreneur was relating with controlled enthusiasm all his plans and hopes to Brent.

Brent would weigh these ideas of Mark's and toss back further suggestions, promotional concepts, marketing strategies, and other assorted stuff. He was really getting into it, 'as though he had no idea what was really involved,' thought Winston.

But Brent was known to have shown these occasional bursts of vigor. Since Brent was the most junior member on staff, he was often given the promotional assignments of small, private firms who saw *Faster's* huge staff and reputation in the business as guideposts of actual 'success'. He seemed to relish these, particularly companies trying to push an innovation into the marketplace. Brent would spend inordinate amounts of time on them, even taking the work home. He had no enthusiasm for the larger, more prestigious government jobs.

1:00 P.M.
Back at his desk, Winston felt no better. It didn't make sense.

Small business failures were always high, but in the last year alone they were setting new records. Although the 'economy' was performing better recently, Winston knew that the government sector was where the action was. Government jobs, crown corporations and government contracts were the only certain 'growth' industries anymore.

Mark was going to launch himself into a business in flat out competition with no opportunities for subsidies, grants, and other government 'incentives'.

'It should be *fun!*'---What the hell kind of attitude to life was *that?*'

Brent worked on his 'immunization' promotion with cheery delight, but obviously only because of Mark's jump-ship news. Brent saw it as a blow against 'the system' for some reason, Winston guessed. It was obvious Brent vicariously shared some of the joy Mark was feeling about this sill little venture.

'Just wait till he's starved for six months, then we'll see how exciting small business can be,' Winston thought, peering at the young copywriter.

Brent patted down his graphics with a heartfelt 'bang' today, almost grunting with each action. To Winston, it seemed as if there were an uncomfortable sexual energy in the aggressive manner Brent worked on today's work. Winston wasn't as productive as Brent, but his paycheck awaited him nevertheless.

Of his \$520 a week salary (\$13 per hour), a litany of deductions followed; \$122.85 income tax, \$8.72 Canada Pension, \$8.86 Unemployment Insurance, \$26.00 O.H.I.P. And his employer was also compelled to submit a payment of \$21.12.

Winston also had automatic voluntary deductions for the United Way (\$2), Canada Savings Bonds

continued next page

			INCOME TAX			RAILROAD	
The STATE AVENUE	PENSION PLACE	New GOV'T Budget	QUEEN'S PLACE	SENSUS AVENUE	DIRE STRAITS	OUT-A-Town	TOBACCO TAX ROAD
		Pay Tax Increase of 5% of all money you have					



(\$20), and a private pension fund to supplement the two government pension programs he would get at 65, when the government legally compelled him to retire whether he wanted to or not.

Leaving Winston \$324 this week.
5:00 P.M.

Cashing his cheque at the government chartered *Royal Bank*, Winston deposited \$200 this week to cover his mortgage and a homeowner's loan taken to make some house repairs last year. All over the bank, there were large slick billboards and pamphlets, promiscuously promoting the 'borrowing' of money for new cars, trips to Florida, or other such unnecessary items.

Winston regarded all bank advertising as effectively identical to his own government ads, though perhaps less so. (They didn't have 'guaranteed' clients.) All banks charged virtually the same lending rates because the 'prime rates of interest' on the money were set by the government's Central Bank (Bank of Canada). They also offered nearly identical savings rates, and these deposits were guaranteed against 'bank failures' by the government. Not only that, but the government had also acquired the 'right' to arbitrarily seize a bank or trust company if it felt any of its regulations were being violated. Proof of this was usually inconsequential, and was acquired after the government had seized the company.

Banks, consequently, really had no reason to promote their own Bank names since all of them represented virtually the same service in the marketplace. So now all their ads emphasized a decadent 'spend, spend, spend' on luxury items that a person should only go for when they could afford it.

Winston had never lived with that kind of discipline, though. He was always in a 'comfortable' amount of debt --- but something mysterious told him that he would appreciate it more if he had earned it beforehand.

He suddenly thought of Mark.

Oddly enough, there were no ads promoting loans for small business unless you were a 'minority' business --- in which case the banks welcomed you with open arms because a new government program was guaranteeing the banks a certain profit on these 'minority' loans even if the 'minority' business failed.

Loans were several points above the rate of inflation. In the last eighteen months, inflation had been anywhere from 5% to 11%, but loan rates were 14% to 25% for that same period. Of all the money available to be lent out, in depositors' sums, investment returns and the Bank of Canada issue of money to banks, 68% of it had to be lent to the federal and provincial governments to cover their fabulous debts. The federal government would have to borrow \$16,765,000,000 (\$2,000,000 per hour) in 1983 alone, and this was *interest only* on the debt already outstanding. The ten provinces were in debt to the sum of \$52 billion and their borrowing in 1983 would amount to \$7 billion. Civic governments had \$23 billion in outstanding debts and would borrow \$3 billion in 1983.

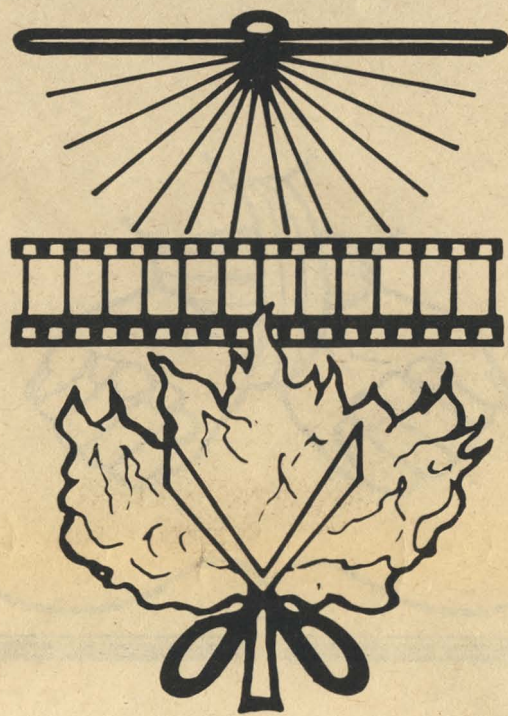
Everybody knew that all this government debt (the federal one alone amounted to over \$14,000 per taxpayer) had to be paid back some day or there would be a complete financial collapse. But there was never any *real* talk of who would pay it back --- or when.

Because the banks were required to lend so much money to governments (who always received priority treatment since Bank charters were government

regulated), there wasn't much left for other borrowers and this kept the cost high. The preferred clients, after governments, were big corporations. These corporations were often a regulated monopoly granted by the government, and in case of failure were likely to be 'bailed out' by government. So loans there were 'secure'.

Small business, on the other hand, was *risk* oriented, and banks avoided risk like the plague. After all, banks were institutions of 'trust, prudence, and stability'.

So small business people had to borrow through 'demand loans' where the rates went up or down with the fluctuations of the 'market' (meaning the borrowing fluctuations of 'preferred customers'). These weekly changing rates created tremendous *instability* in the small business environment and would force some small businesses to borrow from finance companies, etc., where the rate was six or



seven points above a bank rate. It was the price charged by these companies for accepting the 'risk' involved in lending money to the 'unstable' private sector.

'Too bad Mark wasn't black --- or beautiful,' Winston thought cynically. Being a 'visible minority' was not only *useful* in getting bank loans; a 'visible minority' person was a person to be feared.

Any employer who refused to hire a person of a non-white race, non-male, and non-Christian took a risk. The Ontario Human Rights Commission could seize records from employers without warning, order employers to hire certain 'visible minorities', etc. Since there was no cost or responsibility to the complainant, many malicious lawsuits were brought against employers by unsuccessful applicants.

'Hmm,' thought Winston, 'the same government 'logic' that could get Mark his loan could also be used *against* him, depending on who he may want to hire, and at what rate.'

New legislation proposed by the N.D.P. and supported by the Liberals in provincial parliament was defeated by only seven votes; it would have set up a powerful new bureaucracy to enforce the now popular but little understood concept of 'equal pay for work of equal value.'

As outlined in Bill 108, this new bureaucracy would have the right to determine the value of any employee's work and relate it by unspecified standards to any other job in the business or in the entire field of the industry. Thus, a female garage mechanic might be awarded a salary similar to a similar job anywhere in Ontario, regardless of the economic circumstances of the business she was actually working for. This bill would automatically apply to every employer with over 20 employees and could, by ministerial order, be applied to employers with fewer than 20 employees. It would create an Affirmative Action Office, an Affirmative Action Tribunal with virtually unlimited power to decide what work of equal value is.

Affirmative action.

The fines for non-compliance would range up to \$50,000.

Winston wondered if, in order to qualify for all the advantages offered under the law for 'visible minorities', anyone would one day shoot some sort of pigmentation chemical into their body like John Howard Griffen did for his experiences in **Black Like Me**. It was surprising he hadn't at least seen one newspaper article about someone *trying* it; it seemed only inevitable. Of course, Winston was doing alright by the government, for a middle class copywriter.

In his own small way, he could say that a little part of his life was 'French Like Me' since he had to alter his cultural orientation to keep his job with *Faster Advertising*. Like any civil servant, in order to impress upon the government one's asset as an employee of *Faster*, it was certainly politically desirable to show you *could* work in French and in English, even though *Faster* had its Quebecois copy done by Francophones anyway.

Someone changing their skin colour seemed only a matter of time.

Walking from the bank to his parked Chevette, Winston was confronted by a young bearded 'idealist' who was handing out pamphlets urging citizens to 'protest the Cruise testing' in Alberta. With all the governments of the world stockpiling super quantities of weaponry and nuclear weaponry, Winston tossed away the leaflet. 'We'll all go one day or another.'

Actually, it was all so *depressing*, this nuclear war talk. Doom, doom, doom. You almost got the impression that the anti-nuclear activists *wanted* the 'Big One' just to prove we were all going to die a horrible collective death. There was never any *hope* in their messages, and Winston knew governments well enough to know that they valued power and force above all else. Winston *thought* he knew this, anyway, but he was *certain* that he didn't want to think about nuclear war. What was there to think about? And what could you do about it anyway?

Winston arrived at his car, brushed off a recent layer of snow, climbed in and got going. Travelling down York Street, he turned north onto Adelaide towards his home in Stoneybrook. Noticing that his gas gauge was low, he stopped the car at a service station and put \$22 worth of gas into his tank.

While the numbers whizzed by on the gas meter, he noticed a little sticker underneath the price indicating that 65% of the price was tax. 20% went to the Alberta government, 28% to the federal government, 10% to the provincial government, another 7% to the provincial government in the form of sales tax. These taxes remained constant no matter how low the price may have dropped during a 'gas war', so the oil companies and their retailers

continued next page

YONGE ST.	CRTC	OLD STREET	OCTOPUS AVENUE	THE DOOR INNUENDO JUNCTION	CANADIAN FILM DEVELOPMENT	THE SAME AS ANOTHER STREET	PARLIAMENT HILL



would actually sell gas for less than the taxes they would be required to remit to the government(s).

'The oil companies are doing it all wrong,' thought Winston, looking at the tiny two-by-three inch sticker politely informing anyone who peered at it hard enough in the cold.

'If they *really* wanted anybody to know about this, they should have big mother-sized billboards screaming 'rape and pillage!', 'the government is ripping you off everytime you fill up!', 'two thirds of your gas is going to the looters in the government who have the f***ing audacity to say we're making excess profits!'

'Wouldn't *that* be a great advertising campaign!' thought Winston.

Oh God yes! Get rid of those laid-back journalist-types on TV who spout tripe like 'A message from the oil producers of Canada'. Instead, have some wild-eyed foamy-mouthed bureaucrat (preferably a Marc LaLonde or Jean Chretien look-alike), serving gas at a gas bar that would look almost but not quite like a Petro-Can outlet, and as the customer is removing his gas cap, this Lalonde-clone ('You can trust the man with the Star' -- maybe a picture of Mao inside the station with Trudeau beside Stalin and Mao ---wow!) --- this Lalonde clone instead of putting gas in the car, rams the gas nozzle in the guys ass or maybe in his side pocket and the gas nozzle is really an exaggerated vacuum cleaner thing that sucks all the dollar bills out of this shocked customer. Maybe even have the customer scream 'Rape! Rape!'

Geezus, that would be a great ad! Oh sure, clean up the stuff so no one would think they just turned on 'SCTV' or 'Saturday Night Live', but still the kind of sledgehammer that would wake a total moron out of his stupor. 30 seconds. Instant impact. Next day there would be five minutes of newstime with government spokesmen forced to address the ads' comments, then it would be the talk of open-line shows, editorials, etc. --- maximum impact with the least expense.

Winston was getting excited for the first time today.

'Get the point across, that's for sure. Not like this wimpy crap here!' He eyed the little sticker under the price. So he still had a handle on a few creative concepts after all!

But Winston knew that no oil company would ever run such an obviously successful ad.

Because then the government would subtly but surely choke off drilling permits. The government's CRTC would probably refuse to allow the broadcast of such ads on TV. It might, in a small way, reduce gas consumption if people actually refused to buy gas in protest of the government's tax policies. (In fact, there was already a glut of gasoline on the market because the government had meddled in the economy to the point where demand was low.) Feminists though, would probably complain saying the ads made fun of 'rape'.

And of course, it wouldn't surprise Winston if he discovered that most oil companies were hoping that the government would buy them out at three times their book value like the Ontario government did with Sunoco. But despite all this, Winston figured something that brazen was worth a go.

Driving to his next destination, the A & P, Winston was seized by a contradiction. He admired his own thoughts on how to best put the government at a disadvantage in his fantasy gas ads. He knew he

was, in a small way, asking for his own throat slit. After all, he did profit by all those taxes. He wrote the Petro-Can ads! What would *Faster Advertising* do without all those taxes? What would *he* do?

Start a small business like his crazy friend Mark?

He arrived at the A & P, but it seemed like everyone else in the city got there before him. The so-called 'express counter' (he counted deliberately) had 22 people waiting. No doubt it would be some time. And there was always some inconsiderate asshole with twenty to thirty items in the line when the sign explicitly said '8 items or less'.

Winston felt testy now, peering at the endless line at the express counter. He wondered why the woman at the check-out counter never (politely but forcefully) told these inconsiderate (or illiterate) people to haul their ass into one of the other lines and learn to respect the *natural* rights of others, not to mention the rights of the A & P to have its rules



obeyed.

Of course, the more government legislated for more 'rights', the more people generally got ruder to each other on a personal basis. The government, instead of setting up one simple law and social system for all individuals, set up thousands, most of them contradictory.

Competing rights and privileges literally put every person at odds with his neighbour: landlords vs. tenants, blacks vs. whites, middle class vs. rich, middle class vs. poor, union vs. non-union, labour vs. management, public vs. private, feminists vs. everybody, pro-abortion vs. anti-abortion, Christians vs. everybody.

Hell, it went on forever. And every conflict was trumpeted so depressingly every day in the government-controlled media that it was hard to tell if it was a 'Pandora' out of control as a result of a *political* social system (instead of a constitutionally bound laissez-faire social system) or whether the various political representatives consciously schemed to make it that way, thus making themselves the source and answer to every problem simultaneously.

The pattern was most predictable.

First, the government created a 'problem'. Then, the media would exploit a single individual example of this 'problem' beyond all reasonable perspective. It would become a shining example of 'injustice', of '*man's inhumanity to man*' (instead of *government's* inhumanity to man). And suddenly, there would be mega-thousands of people suffering from this 'problem'.

They would organize.

They would lobby.

'There ought to be a law.'

And then there was.

And the government, in order to provide favour to *this* group, would have to steal some money or infringe upon the legitimate natural rights of *another* group, one more vulnerable and less sympathetic in the 'public eye'.

And then *they* would lobby.

Newspapers thrived on this. Government was the largest single advertiser in the daily papers. Government was the largest supplier of news. And the papers would always seize upon the aberrations in society.

When the movie *Dog Day Afternoon* played, a few days later a 15-year-old in New York City would try to hold up a bank, saying afterward that he saw the technique in the TV broadcast. This criminal imitation would make headlines. Then a group of 'concerned citizens', invariably a Priest, a 'mother' of young children, a feminist, or some such social 'do-gooder' at the helm, would demand government regulations to prohibit TV violence, TV sex, or TV something.

Of course, what the papers *never* mentioned was that 15,000,000 people in North America watched the movie, and 14,999,999 of them still remained normal, decent people. In fact, of those 14,999,999 viewers, the papers would never mention the thousands that bought their lovers flowers the next day, the thousands that took their children to a movie or hockey game, the thousands who shared an intimate evening with their loved ones(s).

The decent livelihood of up to 14,999,999 people went unsaid.

Instead of saying 99.99999% TV Viewers Wonderful People', the papers said 'TV Violence Claimed Responsible For Mad Bombing, Death of Four' and invariably the next day the papers would add 'Noted Sociologist Attributes Murder Wave to Television', and that would start the ball rolling.

Winston wondered what *he* would write if he were a headline writer. Did people want heroes? Or something to complain about? Something to tear down? He didn't know.

He picked up the **London Free Press** and the **Toronto Star** from newsboxes on his way out of the A & P. Today, he didn't have the patience to wait behind 22 people in an 'Express Aisle'. Instead, he went to the *Joy Variety* two blocks away.

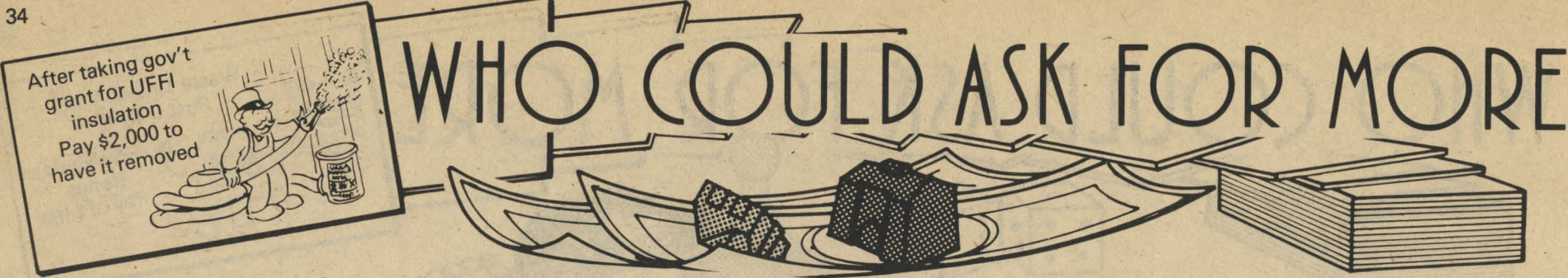
The *Joy Variety*? What a strange name. He had been aware of this variety store for over three years but was only now prompted to ask where the name came from. He addressed the Korean woman behind the counter whom he noticed was always here when he passed by.

'We were so happy to come to Canada, a land of opportunity. No trouble. Freedom.'

Winston thought that one over. 'Romantic name,' he thought. Other Koreans who had sunk their life savings into variety stores usually had names like that. Another one he knew of was the *'Victory*

continued next page

ONE-WAY STREET TO BANKRUPTCY	VIA-DUCK RAILROAD	GASOLINE TAX ALLEY	ELECTRIC AVENUE	VIATHAN AVENUE	STORNOWAY DRIVE	SIX & FIVE PARKSIDE LANE	COALGATE AVENUE



Variety'. Probably same idea for the name. He placed his purchase of milk, cream, canned salmon, coffee filters, and Italian bread on the counter.

'What happened *here*?' he asked, indicating a bare shelf where Winston knew magazines usually were.

'Police took most of our magazines,' the petite Korean replied.

'Geezus, *really*? What were they? Skin books?'

'I guess. Mostly.'

'Why?'

'Police said they had a complaint. Anon... anony...'

'Anonymous complaint?'

'Yes.'

'They must have taken a lot. A whole set of shelves are empty.'

'Uh-huh.'

'Well, *you* don't seem worried.'

'Don't want any trouble.'

'Are you going to do anything?'

'Don't know. Any suggestions?'

'I... guess not.'

Winston didn't know what to suggest. He didn't even know if he really *cared* actually, but he felt it *ought* to concern him. Undaunted, he drove out to Adelaide Street again and continued towards home.

On the way, he passed two police cruisers with their lights flashing. They were less than a mile apart from each other and each of them had pulled over a car and driver, to whom they were handing out traffic violations. Local police handed out more traffic violations and parking tickets than all other charges combined.

Winston assumed that this was because almost all the police were in cruisers and their eyes were concentrating on traffic violations. It was probably a lot easier to spend time handing out tickets to citizens who still respected the law (and hence gave you no hassle) rather than actually try to catch a real criminal. Real criminals entailed a lot of trips to court, usually got away with anything in court, and made the whole business quite frustrating for the average officer.

The citizen in a vehicle getting a ticket was usually polite and respectful --- and had a lot to lose by being otherwise.

The streetwise punk was belligerent, arrogant, and hardly intimidated --- and had little to lose after a few convictions. He was usually unemployable, alcoholic, and abusive anyway.

Thus it was no surprise that the largest collection of charges in any police dossier were 'victimless' crimes: parking tickets, traffic violations, marijuana use, selling 'obscene' articles, etc.

Very few break and enter artists, shoplifters, and thieves were caught. About 6% of all of these kinds of crimes got a conviction. About 97% of all traffic violations resulted in convictions.

Justice was grand.

Winston knew how he felt when he saw a cop. He instinctively watched more closely in every mirror, slowed down, waited tensely to see the flashing red lights. He imagined that this was how a claustrophobic would feel in a small elevator going several dozen storeys up --- slowly.

6:00 P.M.

Winston arrived home.

The door closed gently; Winston saw no purpose in announcing his arrival. He entered the house through the living room and went directly to the kitchen where Jean had dinner already underway. He sat down, coffee was ready.

Paul came in and dumped five sheets of paper on the table, younger Lee with four crumpled assignments completed. Winston grabbed Paul at the waist and hoisted him up, half-tickling his ribs in the process.

'How was your day?' Winston asked, attempting to show genuine interest.

'OK,' came back the automatic response.

'Well, what did you do?'

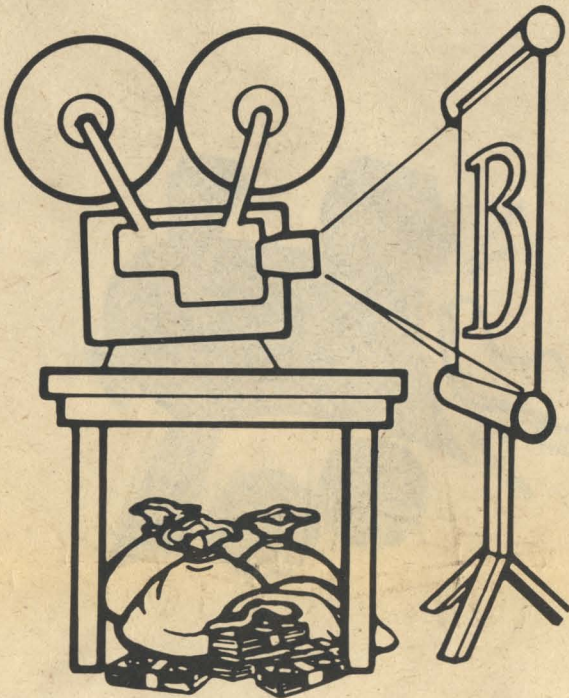
'Work.'

'Well, *what* work?'

'Stuff. Here it is.'

('This conversation is getting to be frustrating work,' thought Winston. 'I'm not getting anywhere.') But what did you *really* do?' he pleaded.

Paul looked at him uncomprehendingly. He did not see in his father's tone the hidden intent of this cross-examination: 'Tell me you had an exciting day. Tell me it was different from everything else that's so



predictable and hopeless.' But all Winston got was a loose smile on Paul's lips and five pieces of paper.

He looked at them.

Paul's grade four assignments were all dittoed sheets, those sickly blue-ink assembly line assignments designed to minimize the teacher's investment of time and keep the students all preoccupied with completing them in approximately the same time (until the next ditto). Paul did them all well enough. They were correct, as the small rubber-stamped emblems indicated at the top of each.

Winston thought *his* work was dull at times. 'Imagine being forced to sit in a chair all day and do this dreck. Ugh.' He could see why the only time he ever heard the children talk about school was when it was about recess, or who their new 'girlfriend' was now, or about what happened in the lunchroom. The only contact he ever had with the teacher was when Paul or Lee were caught fighting in the halls or in the school yard.

Looking at one of four pages that Lee had brought home from his grade two class, Winston sighed. They were all headlined: 'My name is ----'.

This particular ditto was about the letters 'sm' and 'sw' which assumably drilled the difference between

the two sounds into the kids' heads. There were six words in the centre of the page with either 'sw' or 'sm' missing from the beginning. Seducing the child to complete the connections were cutesy line-drawings that could be coloured in when the child finished the puzzle. Lips formed in a 'sm'ile were coloured in thick crayon red. On that side there were three 'sm' words. On the other side there were mice falling from a 'sw'ing, and you had to put 'sw' before the already printed rest of the word.

Underneath were four sentences where either a 'sw' or 'sm' word went in a blank. For example, 'Cake is a ---- treat'. Lee had answered correctly that 'Cake is a 'sw'eat treat'.

At the top of the page was the teacher's stamp of approval, a Halloween witch on a broomstick. 'Very cute,' thought Winston, although in his day he'd have drawn an assumption as to who the witch was that the teacher might not appreciate.

Winston could see why Lee had no response to his question, 'What did you do today?' With a real world full of *Vic-20s*, *Lego* blocks, model cars, computerized everything, *Star Wars* stuff, TV, etc., why the hell would he care about his effort on these dittos? Only a moron wouldn't arrive at the obvious conclusions that the ditto 'demanded'.

What was a parent supposed to do with all these dittos? Say to his son or daughter, 'Oh isn't this exciting; good work Lee!'

'Don't look so frustrated,' Jean interrupted, 'The Middlesex Health Department called me before you got home. You can be frustrated about *this* instead! Apparently, they received a call from someone saying that the kids were freezing in their room and that we were neglecting them. They're sending someone over tomorrow to inspect the house.'

'What?!! Who made such a call?' Winston demanded.

'They wanted to remain anonymous. Don't be too upset. One of our crabby neighbours, I guess. Anyway, the Health Unit is just doing its job...'

'their job is to snoop into people's homes on the tips of absurd anonymous phone callers?!! That's ridiculous. Is that what my taxes go to?'

'Apparently so. And there's more. Children's Aid called me at work this morning. They got the same call, anonymous, of course. So a social worker talked to the kids at school for about an hour today, asked them some questions...'

'What?!! What kind of questions???'

'Oh, how they were treated here. Whether we ever spanked them; was the food OK; did we provide them with enough clean clothes, heat; were they disciplined a lot...'

'I can't *believe* it! They can do this? This sounds... unconstitutional! Soviet Union stuff!'

'Nonsense dear, just doing their job. Got to follow up any leads in order to counteract child abuse...'

'But if they wanted to know if we weren't heating the place they could have called *Union Gas* and got our payments; they could have asked the principal at Knollwood for his appraisal or the soccer directors. Hell, this is nuts! We've *never* neglected to adequately provide for them.'

'Well, the Children's Aid rep is coming by here tomorrow night to ask us a few questions.'

'So the Health Unit and Children's Aid are snooping on us. Christ! Who *else*?'

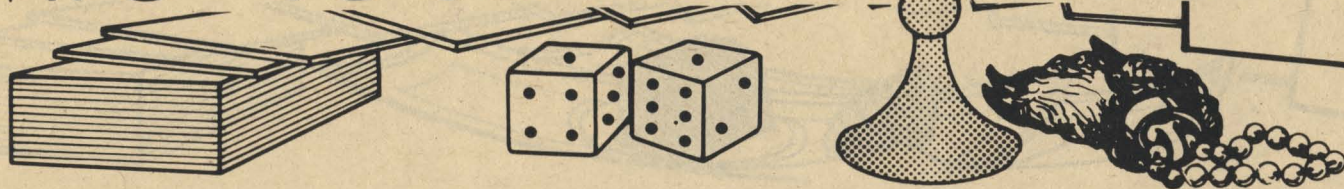
'Well, just don't give the Health Unit people a hard time because if they figure you're getting ornery they can demand a total inspection of the house and order

continued next page

		BORED OF EDUCATION					POOR TAX	
ELECTRIC CO. AVENUE (Its rates will take you higher.)	PAY SCHOOL TAX (Roll dice, multiply roll by 100 and pay)	24 SUSSEX DRIVE	STATE AVENUE EXTENS	OLINE TAX ALLEY	CABINET ROW		SIR TACKS AVENUE	

WHO COULD ASK FOR MORE

35



You get mugged.
Roll dice to see
how many times you
must appear in court

us to make all sorts of repairs to the roof, the wiring, the heating, the windows, the bannisters...

'Awright, awright... I just can't believe they can do this on such flimsy, anonymous calls, that's all.'

'Hey, what do you think we do all day?' Jean retorted, referring to her job at Social Services.

'Yeah, but that's because your folks are on the dole, and the public's got to be protected.'

'Bet that's what the Children's Aid and the Health Unit are saying. Anyway, Mrs. Zadorsky from Children's Aid is coming by at two o'clock tomorrow, and a Mr. Parkhouse will be here at 5:30.'

Winston had always searched his emotions to really try to find some intensity in his relationship with his children. Materially, they were well looked after. Material goods were the easiest to provide, if 'Children's Aid' only knew. But Winston could never really believe he loved and wanted his two children. He had no interest in them though he painfully tried to spend time with them. He always felt that doing things 'together' would bring them 'closer', but it only made the time he spent with them more frustrating.

He found that teaching Paul to build a kart took five times longer than if he just built it himself and handed it to him. Most times he'd opt for building it himself, but that was just one more step closer to buying the thing outright and avoiding the frustration of getting 'involved' altogether. It made it easier, but Paul never took care of bought things very well, and Winston felt the guilt of his evasions. 'I should be spending more time with them... but it drives me nuts.'

Winston found that helping Paul read just five pages of *The Virginian* took 45 minutes. He would be exhausted afterward. Every third or fourth word had to be corrected, defined or the whole sentence gone over again for meaning. After that 45 minute bout, Winston could not pull up the courage to read with Paul again for several weeks.

He didn't understand why this happened, this passionless father-son relationship. He had once discussed it with Jean. She said that there was nothing he could do but 'work' on it. But the more Winston 'worked' on it, the more frustrated he became. He felt abandoned. As though someone should have prepared him for this. This... letdown of parenthood.

Winston consoled himself by forgetting it.

He drank his coffee, which was getting cold.

It was still good.

It was Winston who broke his own trance: 'Mark is quitting work. Quitting! He's leaving *Faster* to (get this!) start a 'Computer Graphics' business. Can you believe it? Susan will probably have to get a job to boot...'

Jean calmly interrupted: 'Did you congratulate him?'

'Congratulate him? I told him he was *insane*! The chances of succeeding in such a competitive trade at this time, ...hell, he's borrowing at 18% interest rates... he's not a businessman!'

'But didn't you congratulate him anyway?'

'...but he's sure to fail...'

'...Of course, but you've still got to encourage him.'

Winston wasn't jealous. Yes, he envied the cool control Mark displayed about the prospect of going to the Poor House if things didn't click. But it was nuts!

Jean's attitude wasn't helping: 'Well, if they go broke entirely, we can always help out once he gets

this out of his system...'

'That sounds like 'Social Services' talking...'

Winston replied. He tried to change the subject.

'What did you do today?' --- the inevitable question once again.

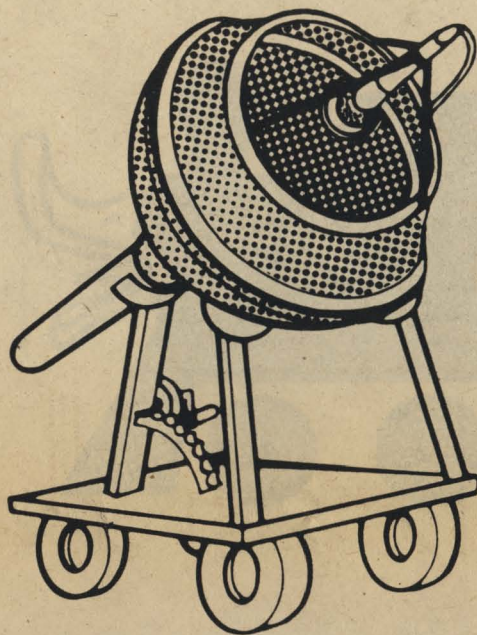
'The usual crap. Some of these 'baby machines' are something else! This morning, first thing, the phone rings and this hyper kid tells me to tell her social worker that she's had her third kid and would we please add that onto her benefits next cheque. God, I couldn't *believe* her attitude; I said 'no kidding, lady, this isn't a *charge* account for God sakes!' and then she sounded put out.'

'She gets how much now on welfare with three kids? Ten, twelve grand a year?'

'As of January 1st, 1984, she gets \$12,100 a year.'

'Not bad bucks just to stay at home and get knocked up every couple of years.'

'Beats working, I guess,' Jean chimed in, 'and



besides, if it weren't for sluts like that, what the hell would I do?'

'Do you think they can invent a way for us lazy men to get pregnant? I mean, with modern technology and all. And it'd probably be covered by OHIP. \$12,100 a year to watch soaps, the punishment isn't *too* bad...'

'Benefits aren't that rich yet to make it *that* worthwhile dear, and ovaries might be just a little tough to implant.'

'I don't know. What some unscrupulous people won't do to grift a dollar,' Winston added sarcastically. 'You know, Mark would probably make less than that woman on welfare, and he'll probably have to work fifty to sixty hours a week.'

'It's worse than that. A single mother working at \$5 an hour for 40 hours a week makes \$9,600 a year. She'll pay only about \$100 in taxes and deductions after all her exemptions, child credits and what, but babysitters or pre-school for two will cost \$2,500 to \$3,000 a year, even taking the bus to and from work will cost \$400 a year. Hell, that leaves her with \$6,000 for herself and two kids. The kid on welfare will pull in twice that much, never leave the house, won't contribute a cent to the system, won't ever advance herself and likely she'll join some feminist bitch

session to complain about how it's not enough. I pity the woman who's working at \$5 a hour. And that's most women.'

'That's *sick*,' Winston concluded. But he really didn't know what the answer to the situation was.

8:00 P.M.

Dinner dishes done, Winston sat down to read the *Toronto Star* and the *London Free Press*. 'Not exactly what I could call 'relaxing' reading,' he thought.

On the front page of the *Star* were the headlines: *Ban Anti-Satellite Weapons, P.M. Tells Superpowers B.C. Strikers Reach Deal But It's Not Over Yet Levesque's Economic Action Plan Is A Fizzle Jobless Turn To Crime From Lack Of Money: Rae Lottario Plans Birthday Bonus Walter Baker Dies At 53*

How Do You Get A Robot To Pay Union Dues?

Troops In Korea To Get More Muscle: Reagan

The only *non-government* item was a six paragraph article headlined: *425,000 Brave Chill To Welcome Santa Claus & Yule Spirit To Metro*.

Just for the 'fun' of it, Winston counted the number and type of articles in the first section (16 pages) of the *Star*.

Government: 40 articles

Entertainment, Gossip: 5 articles

People Resisting Government Measures: 4 articles

Crime: (murder, rape, robbery); 3 articles

Editorials: (all were requests for more government intervention or criticism of the *kind* of intervention now in place); 6 articles

Gallup Polls, Surveys: 3 articles

Letters Page: 10 letters on government (most requesting *more* of it); 1 letter requesting more charity; 1 letter on immunization; 1 letter about roller skating.

General Deaths: 2 articles

Individual Achievements: 2 articles

Science Advances: 1 article

'With all this coverage,' Winston wondered, 'why does the government need to buy ads?'

Maybe they didn't. Maybe that's why the *Star* had so many government stories. A sort of trade-off.

Take away the government edicts, government policy and what-all, and you were left with ads, crime, fluffy entertainment pieces, area deaths, two very small articles on individual achievements (one a doctor and the other a computer whiz) and one science column.

Was life really like that? Did four billion people on Planet Earth really do nothing of any note at all the day before? Winston wasn't sure. Not much happened to him, it was true. But he hoped *other* people were doing *something*. Winston did not exactly know why he hoped that.

'Like Mark, people doing *something*...'

Other sections of the *Star* reinforced the front section. One section 'sports', one section on business (but mostly the effect of government legislation on business) and one section 'entertainment', which was again 30-50% material on government legislation or funding of various arts, videocassettes, dish satellites, pay-TV, theatre, as well as articles on censor boards, Canadian content CRTC rulings, etc.

Picking up the *London Free Press* was no more inspiring. Winston wrote them down, out of the sixteen pages in the first section:

Government: 22 articles

Remembrance Day: (government wars); 6 articles

Editorial Page: 8 articles on government; 1 article on

continued next page

CBC	STATE AVENUE EXTENSION	FREE MARKET AVENUE	CONSENS AVENUE	& FIVE LAKESIDE LANE	COALGATE AVENUE	PALMOLIVE AVENUE	BELL CANADA
		Detour (Move back one space.)					



religion
Business (negative): 3 articles
Business (positive): 1 article
Reaction to Government Measures: 2 articles
Fire hazards: 1 article
Del Bell's cynical wasteland: 1 article.

On the front page was an article titled *'Targets For Police? More Action Likely While Porno Raids Criticized'*. It was about a bookseller, Marc Emery, speaking out in defence of variety stores' 'right' to sell sex magazines, **Penthouse**, **Hustler**, and that sort of thing. The paper referred to Emery as a 'crusading bookseller' trying to 'arouse public support for the right to sell Canada Customs-approved magazines.'

'Good luck,' though Winston. 'No doubt Mr. & Mrs. John Q. Public are dying to come to the defence of smut peddlers. Of all the crusades...'

Winston thought of the *Joy Variety*. He remembered that he also owned a dozen or so 'sex' magazines. He knew they weren't very explicit because all of them had been censored for Canada Customs with solid black dots and lines over any 'crotch' photos. Black lines over any tongues, hands and other sexual organs touching any male or female sex organ.

Winston did not know why this was. He felt a little guilty about his interest in these sex magazines. The guilt, at times, made him 'understand' why the magazines were referred to as being 'obscene'. He reflected that he found more 'sexual relief' from these magazines in recent years than he had with his wife. But it was sexual relief, not any sexual joy.

Winston quit reading the papers. It was all politics and government. He had had enough of that already. He wasn't even reading the articles, just skimming them. They were all the same: 'the government announced it was doing this...opposition reaction was this...' and then the thing would go ahead and become law anyway so what was the point of reading about it?

'Besides,' thought Winston, 'I'll write the ads for it. I'll see it then.'

He went to the liquor cabinet and brought out a new bottle of *Jack Daniels*. The \$17.55 price tag was still on it. Winston was vaguely aware that of the total price tag, \$14 (80%) was taxation that went to various levels of government.

But this did not concern him. He went back to the living room to turn on the TV set. At the tail-end of the channel 10 early evening news, he was surprised to see a thirty second advertising spot for the Board of Education; all happy faces of young students dancing off to school to the slogan 'the System's working!'

Winston knew, having written dozens of government campaigns that were literal contradictions, that obviously 'the system' *wasn't* working, or the proof would be self-evident and such pointless ads would be unnecessary. He wondered if the public would ever complain about the waste of taxpayer money being used to promote an educational system that everyone was compelled by law to support.

Winston picked up the **TV Guide** where a Nielsen's rating chart listed the audience shares of all the various American network shows.

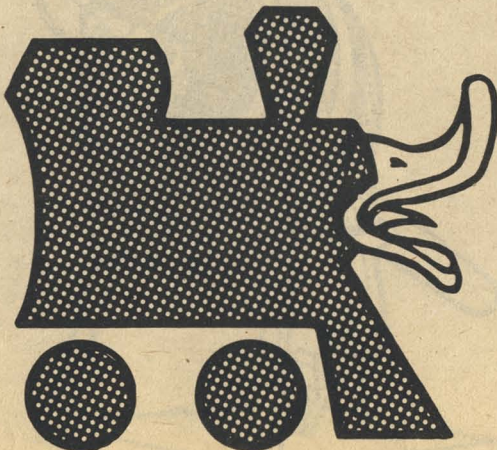
TV was truly a 'fantasy' medium. The number and type of shows on TV was inversely proportional to what was in the papers. Whereas there were 40

government articles in the **Star's** first section out of 60 (not including letters), there was only *one* program in the top 40 that addressed real issues of concern and in any way dealt with political issues (although calling for government intervention as often as criticizing it) --- *60 Minutes*.

The top show was *Dallas*. *Dallas* was about everything venal and evil in the worst possible caricatures of men and women.

In 1900, the most popular cultural archetype in America and Britain was Horatio Alger's *Born To Win* series: boy's stories of success, hard work, determination, and ultimately, 'success in America'.

In 1983 *Dallas*, all that was necessary for success was a full liquor cabinet, a slut for a wife and-or mistress, total obsession for power over others, and other 'virtues' that existed more in the cynicism of the T.V. audience than in the actual lives of people.



Winston flipped on *The Love Boat*.

He wanted to be entertained, to 'relax' and 'forget' the rest of the day. But he wasn't sure what 'it' was that he had to 'forget'. He knew that he wouldn't remember the *Love Boat* episode half an hour after he saw it. He just wanted to be entertained and be left alone.

It occurred to Winston that he really hadn't seen any 'movies' recently. When it got right down to it, he only saw one or two films a year at the cinema. He had though, once borrowed a friend's video tape recorder and rented some of the latest movies.

It *still* felt like TV.

The 'problem' with going to the movies, he thought, was that it wasn't just a 'movie', it was an 'event' or a 'night out'. You had to dress up, rush around and get all excited trying to find a babysitter, a parking spot, and such. After rushing around, your expectations of the film were much higher than they ought to be. You had 'demands' on the film. After all your anticipation, the film 'owed' you.

In the cinema, you were never interrupted, your attention was total. Your critical faculties were most acute. And at the end of each film on a 'night out', Winston always felt obligated to 'discuss' it. At

home, just the simple distraction of making some more coffee or even taking the cassette out of the video machine allowed you to just let the film 'sink in'. You could just let the film make you feel good.

When Winston went to a movie, Jean would always insist on going to a restaurant for a drink or coffee. There was an uncomfortable silence as Winston felt pressure to speak. Jean and Winston went out so irregularly that talking no longer came easy. Whey they first got married, he remembered how they would discuss movies endlessly. 'Youthful passion', Winston had a habit of calling it.

Shortly after their marriage, Jean would ask why they didn't go out as often, or why they didn't make love as often or even talk as often. At first, they dealt with these problems head on, although neither of them knew why these slow changes seemed to 'just happen'. It wasn't a negative evolution; both of them would acknowledge that they felt 'comfortable'. It just... happened.

As years passed, Winston noticed that their sexual activity went from 2 to 3 times a day when they first 'met' to 4 to 5 times a *week* after they were married, to once a week after they were married five years, to twice a month after ten years of marriage, and now after fifteen years, Winston was not sure if they even had sex once a month.

And neither of them complained.

The only awkwardness occurred when either of them tried to *initiate* sex. There was always an unsaid 'why?' on the lips of the other. Winston did not know 'why'. He got urges. Sexual tension. And he didn't recognize how or when 'desire' eased into becoming 'urges' and 'needs' over the years. He wasn't even sure if sex with his wife was just 'wanting sex' or 'making love'.

The *work* involved in cajoling Jean to have sex with him on the evenings he had 'urges' was so great that he simply stopped trying to 'convince' her to have sex with him, choosing instead, to masturbate in the bathroom upstairs before going to bed.

After *Love Boat*, Winston went to the kitchen to make a snack. He saw more dishes already piled neatly on the kitchen counter.

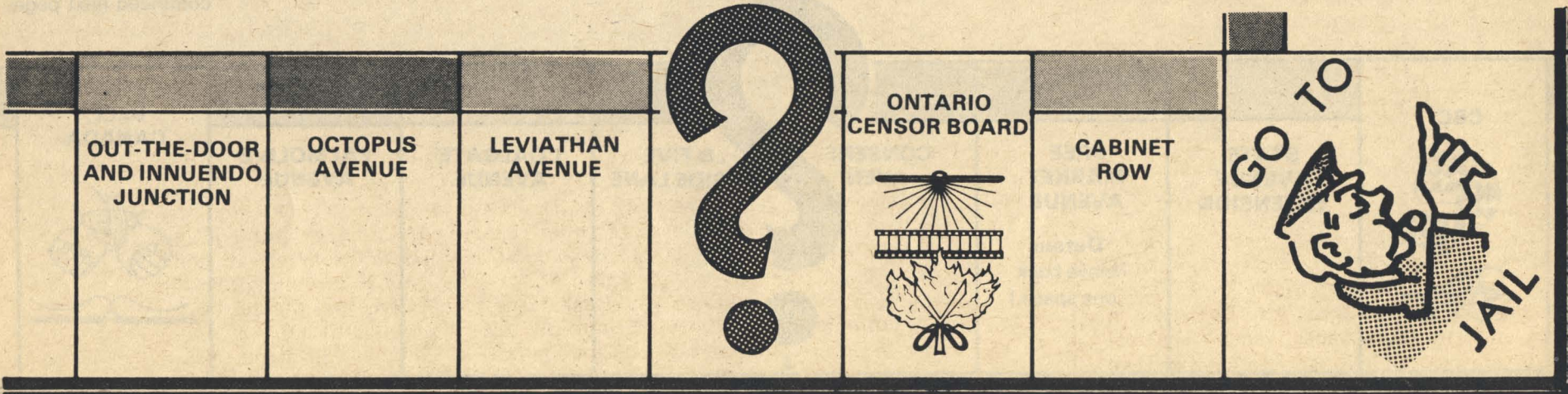
Winston's lone household chore was the dishes. It was no big deal because he only had to put them in the dishwashing machine and they were done. Occasionally, he had to wipe them with a dry towel to take away the drip marks on the glasses. But his kitchen was an example of material splendor, new appliances everywhere, blenders, coffee makers, a microwave oven.

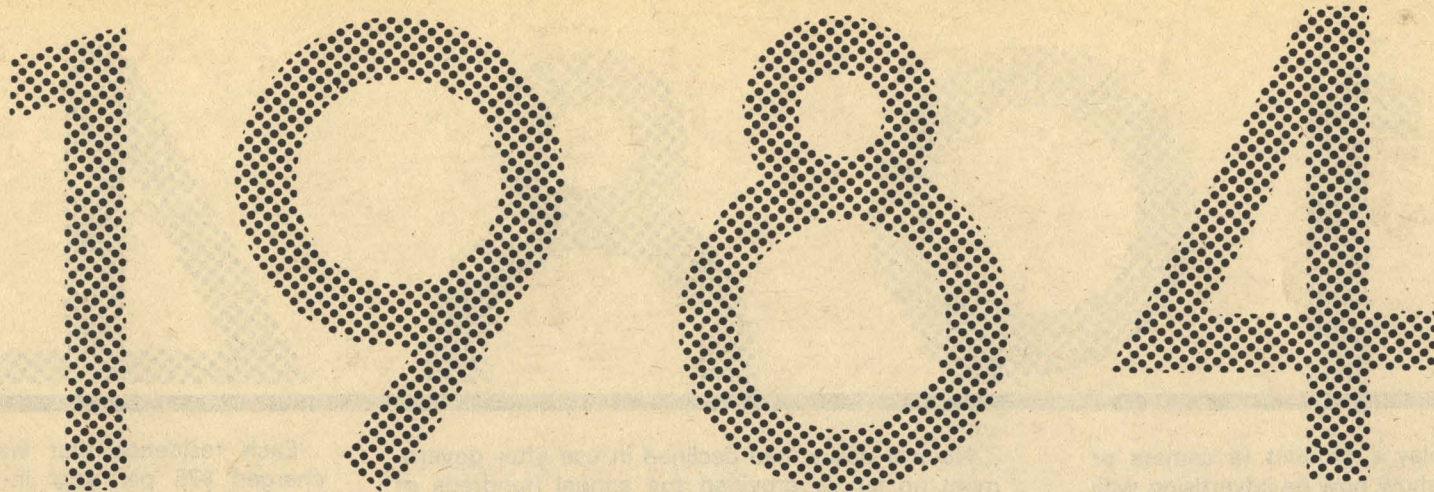
Most of the house was, in auto-sale terms, 'loaded'. Washer, dryer, VCR, stereo, 'everything you could hope to find in a free society,' thought Winston.

'What the hell was wrong?...' he thought. 'I mean, all this material splendor.'

'I'm thirty-seven years old, approaching the year 1984.'

'Who could ask for more?'





CANADA AS IT OUGHT TO BE

Winston cracked his eyes open.

7:00 A.M.

The voice of the radio announcer sounded like that of a man who had put benzedrine into his morning coffee. It was legal. 'He probably *did*,' thought Winston as he lurched out of bed.

He had a busy day ahead.

'a boycott of beef in the A & P chain has been announced by the London chapter of the Consumer Meat Standards group, following a report from *Consumers Meat Magazine*. The report showed...' Winston hoped that Jean would write this down sometime today. '...that samples of beef sirloin, sirloin tip and blade steaks available this week at three London stores were grade 'B' quality when advertised as grade 'A'. This follows complaints of four months ago...'

Winston moved quickly through his morning toiletry, put water in the kettle, turned the gas stove on 'high', and put coffee in the *melitta*. 'Guess Jean was in too much of a rush.' The coffee was usually waiting.

The radio alarm didn't know when you had finally woken, so it just kept on playing the morning newscast. News stories included the expansion of the newly built Mormon suburb north of Hyde Park that had sold out as soon as it advertised, a boycott of a downtown theatre and the owner's other businesses for showing some lurid movies, the construction of three new factories in the eastern area outside the 'old city' limits, and other business developments.

Yep, things were pretty wild these days. Winston poured his coffee, scooped down some *Astro* yogurt, and stared at the snow in his backyard. The brightness outside made it seem just that much darker in the house.

He switched on the kitchen light. Electricity was no longer supplied by *Ontario Hydro*, the old government company. When the government went completely 'laissez-faire' at the end of 1976, tax subsidies to *Ontario Hydro* ended, along with the government guarantees of its loans (outstanding liabilities exceeded several billion dollars). Everyone within the old political boundary of 'Ontario' was given shares in *Ontario Hydro*, and these were traded on the stock exchange. Without government tax support, however, the price of electricity doubled.

Winston recalled that people's immediate reaction was to complain to the government. But since the 'government' didn't exist anymore, everyone kvetched about it in the marketplace.

Seemingly overnight, solar power, wind power, and coal power appeared on the market. These options had varying degrees of cost and effectiveness; the practical use of solar power was somewhat limited; wind power was suitable only for places with consistent reliable winds, and areas often had to be 'rewired' to receive electricity from some of the new companies. (*Ontario Hydro* no longer had a monopoly on the transmission of power.)

Within eighteen months after privatizing *Ontario Hydro* (when it became the *Hydro Corporation*), a stockholders' meeting, composed largely of users (industrial and residential), demanded that the excess staff that had accumulated during *Hydro's* politically owned period be laid off, redundant plants closed down, and that nuclear plants, except for a few small ones up north, also be closed down.

Winston's backyard actually received a considerable wind, and in response to the immediate increase in electrical rates, he plunked down \$3,000 for an electric-generating windmill, and had it installed in his backyard. The actual vanes were sixteen feet wide and quite graceful looking. 'An expensive lawn ornament at worst,' he joked when he finally paid his \$3,000. It stood thirty feet in the air.

After *Neighbourhood Wind Power* installed the generator, they taught Winston how to maintain it, oil the bearings, check storage batteries, etc. It provided eight kilowatts of power, as much as four homes might demand, and it had a twelve hour storage battery.

By 1979, with increased competition from various sources, the public ownership demand to trim *Hydro Corporation's* sails paid off. Costs were brought back down, and electricity was available at the old government rates. Loans were being paid off and future growth would be based on actual demand (not the political need to create jobs, as had been the practice).

OPPORTUNITY

Winston's two children flew into the kitchen, dashed up to the cupboard on a stool, and hauled out the *Rice Krispies* --- the labelling was in English only.

'Morning, dad!'

'Hi gang.'

'Dad, you coming to school to show your posters?'

'No, that's tomorrow --- in the morning.'

Since government control and monopoly of the educational system had ceased, parents could enroll their children in any school they wished, but with their own money. There were no longer any 'taxes' to pay, so whereas Winston paid several thousand dollars in taxes (direct and indirect) to the education system in 1976 when he had no children, it now cost him \$2,900 in 1984 with his two children enrolled. Where there were 80 government run schools from grades one to eight in London in 1976, now there were 104 schools of an incredibly diverse nature: 3 Jewish schools, 22 Christian schools, 2 Moslem schools, 40 Montessori schools, 7 Waldorf schools, 20 Progressive schools, 6 co-operatives of an unspecified method, and 4 other independent schools.

Neighbourhood Wind Power installed his wind generator

The above 'world' is based on the assumption that the Canadian State system changes instantly to laissez-faire on January 1, 1977. Of course, you and I know that such a change would never occur instantly, but let's assume. If we went about phasing everything in, you'd get the same political muddle --- lobbying, haranguing, and that sort of thing.

Some details about this laissez-faire social system are left deliberately vague so you'll ask further questions and maybe I'll get commissioned to write a book on how this would all work in detail. We're going to assume it happens only in Canada. (For some reason, everybody here wakes up rational one fine morning and demands a free society.)

One thing folks, be 'pencils', not 'erasers'. Use your imagination.

The schools might be owned by parent-from their homes. All of the old school buildings were former principals and teachers in the old government system. Some educational corporations had opened schools in London based on a style established elsewhere in Ontario. A few parents even ran schools from their home. All of the old school buildings were sold off, most being bought up by new school 'businesses' or 'co-operatives'.

Since most of these schools developed their own curriculum from a specific method or objective, they had little or no administration or bureaucracy to deal with. In the old system, there was one administrator-custodian-bureaucrat for every two teachers. In the independent school market now, the ratio was 1 to 6, and salaries for teachers and administrators were kept about 20% lower due to competition. But since there were no taxes of any kind, teachers still came out ahead. The cost of elementary education ranged from a low of about \$1,400 to an average of \$2,000 to a high of \$4,100, for the typical ten month term.

At the secondary school level, a number of large corporations had established technical schools in London. Some specialized in computer technology, languages and communication skills; others in physics, energy, chemistry, and applied sciences. The Montessori, Christian, Jewish, and three independent schools all had high schools in the city.

Since universities were no longer government funded, tuition became more expensive, up from an average payment of \$1,700 in 1983 (had the government continued to subsidize) to what it really cost now, \$5,000. Consequently, parents were re-thinking how much they really wanted their children to get a university education when the actual costs became visible to them. Eventually, only those students who really had the *desire* to get a university degree would put forth the effort of earning \$5,000 tuition money. (Of course, there were those who had, admittedly, parents who could spoil them.) Previously, when the government ran the universities, a full 75% of their students were enrolled because, as one poll discovered, of 'the social life', 'they couldn't (or wouldn't) find a job', 'they didn't know what they wanted to do in life and they were hoping to find out (!) at university', or 'they didn't know'.

Winston enrolled his children at the *Knollwood Montessori Institute*. As part of the enrollment agreement, each parent was required to present a skill, hobby, or part of their job to a class for one hour four times a year. Winston would usually take a highly visual or very exciting ad campaign he was working on --- something that employed a lot of colour and graphics. *Faster Advertising* even paid Winston for these visits because the company felt that it contributed to an 'appreciation of the importance of advertising'.

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Winston would display a product (a camera or something), and then show how its advertising was formulated by presenting sketches, rough drafts, final drawings, slogans, and finally, how the product was promoted in the various media in various ways. Afterwards, the kids were encouraged to 'advertise' by giving a 30-second pitch about a certain item in the classroom as though they were promoting its sale.

The enrollment agreement at this school more or less ensured that parents kept in touch with the curriculum, and the participation of the parents gave them a sense of involvement (which helped keep their children enrolled). 'Good for business,' as it were.

Winston made his own breakfast --- bacon and eggs. Both were about 20% cheaper than they were in the regulated times before 1977, because farmers no longer had to pass on the costs of gasoline tax (or any taxes, for that matter). Since government quotas were no longer in effect, the price of eggs dropped drastically, as supply soon exceeded demand. But with the influx of immigrants in 1977 - 1979, and the increased demand caused by lower prices, egg prices once again rose to about 80% of their formerly government fixed price.

The gas Winston used to cook breakfast was still supplied by *Union Gas*. No one had really broken *Union Gas*' dominance of the market, even though it no longer had any special government privilege to be the sole marketer of natural gas. However, it was economically prohibitive for other companies to lay pipes down to deliver natural gas to each home.

RESPONSIBILITY

All restrictions on gas exploration were removed, and the abundance of supply sent prices down 32% generally, though prices were lower out west, and higher in the east. The removal of several levels of taxation also contributed to the drop in price. Even so, *Union Gas* had vigorous competition from local suppliers of pressurized propane, natural gas, or even kerosene heating units. *Sterling-Fuels*, one local firm, could install a large storage tank under the earth in your backyard and fill it with pressurized propane or natural gas, and this could be connected to the gas hook-up.

Winston still felt that *Union Gas* offered too good a deal to worry about switching, but other neighbours bought storage or pressure tanks from *Sterling*. Containerized propane proved most popular in the Maritimes where fuels were too expensive to transport through the long pipelines. The use of gas pipelines in isolated areas was generally discontinued. These were lines that *Union Gas* was required to construct because of political reasons in the 'old days'. *Bell Canada*, *C.B.C.*, and other companies were also required to service remote areas even though the cost of doing so was often 15 to 20 times higher than the normal cost of service and was thus subsidized by urban customers.

JUSTICE

Winston appreciated the fact that he was no longer being forced to subsidize farmers', Indians', and wilderness peoples' 'right' to receive 'free' T.V. entertainment or cheap phone service. 'After all,' he thought, 'people don't live up there for the amenities of city living.' He figured that it was probably the 'good fishing' or something like that. Many farmers had wind generators because *Hydro Corporation* withdrew service to many places if they weren't on or near main transmission routes. Often, the wires to farms were in place, but the cost of keeping them in good repair just to serve a few customers proved to be prohibitive.

A private unemployment insurance company went looking for a job for you.

Nuclear power had declined in use after government no longer provided the annual hundreds of millions of dollars in subsidies that the industry was in constant need of. *Hydro* placed most of its nuclear facilities into disuse as part of its cost-cutting measures, but carefully left them so they could be activated in the future if demand was adequate.

There were problems however. As part of the new 'laissez-faire' legal statutes, a company did not have to *prove* it was safe, but it did have to be adequately insured in case of damage or injury from its activities. If a company did not have adequate insurance and lost a case in court, then each director would be held liable. There was no such thing as 'bankruptcy'. If you made a legal commitment, you were required to make good on it. Corporate executives in risky industries commanded even higher salaries because one wrong line of cars, one big oil spill, and they could be working for the rest of their lives compensating victims' claims of 'negligence'. This law applied to all factories, utilities, etc.

Consequently, it was difficult to find people willing to manage a nuclear reactor, and very hard to find a company that would *insure* a reactor for the approximate three billion dollars in damage that a bad reactor leak might cause. Very few insurance companies in the world had those kind of assets that they were willing to put on the line. *Lloyd's of London* suggested it would be willing to insure much smaller reactors in isolated areas away from large numbers of people (minimizing risk), but places like Pickering or Darlington were simply 'out of the question'. Previously, the government simply hoped that nothing would go wrong and if it did, well, the 'taxpayer' would cover it. Such 'conveniences' no longer existed.

Hydro had two small reactors north of Toronto that were kept operational. They were the newest of the 'Candu' variety, but even so, the insurance company responsible kept five engineers of their own on the premises around the clock to guarantee standards, routines, and staff competence. And these engineers were rotated every six months to minimize bribery and collusion.

Government welfare no longer existed. Nor 'Children's Aid', nor social workers...

Winston dressed and took the garbage out to the curb, where the same people who picked up the garbage before were now doing it under a co-operative owned by themselves. They had purchased all the assets of the government owned service at the end of 1976, when each worker was given the option of buying one two-hundredth of all existing sanitation-engineering equipment. This meant an investment of about \$15,000 per worker. Some paid up-front, some borrowed, and others negotiated scheduled deductions from their pay.

The workers elected a Board of Directors that was responsible for hiring the executive and administrative division, since now the garbage company had to collect a fee directly from households and industry. (Municipal taxation no longer existed either).

The *London Garbage Pick-up and Disposal Company*, (as it was renamed by the workers who now owned it) had no *monopoly* on this service, however --- anyone could collect and set a scale for garbage pick-up. To a public so used to labour-management bickering, it was a bit of a surprise (initially) when the workers, at a shareholders' meeting, reconfirmed the entire administration that had been running it when the government was responsible.

Each residence that wanted the service was charged \$75 per year in advance and given a contractual agreement of service. Retail businesses were charged on the basis of their size, ranging from the minimum \$150 per year (up to 2000 square feet) to a maximum of \$450 per year. Factories and hospitals etc. negotiated with *London Disposal* (or whoever they wished) on the basis of the number of trucks required, men required, and the type of by-products picked up for disposal. If it was recyclable, a discount would be geared in for that; If it all had to be buried, the price was higher; If it could be burned, it was somewhere in between.

VOLATILE

Of course, strikes against *London Disposal* were eliminated for many reasons. Mainly, there was no one to strike against. All employees participated in the annual selection of officers. Lay-offs among the actual collectors and sorters was drawn by lot (where seniority or performance could not be applied), though most times this affected only part-timers and was not necessary. The danger of a strike or any interruption in service could be met by any competitor, further threatening to increase the company's financial liability or reduce its revenue. Also, if a contractual agreement was broken, the client could sue for compensation, since bankruptcy no longer protected executive officers from paying off corporate debts. A deal was a deal.

Garbage was sorted at a new processing plant where metals (scrapped), aerosols (buried), and papers (recycled) were separated and the rest was incinerated or burned. Since land-fill sites were expensive to own (and had to be re-sold at a reduced price) in the city, they were primarily found in rural areas, which required trucking and manpower. Thus, any items that would burn efficiently were incinerated just outside the 'old city' limits. Even then, *London Disposal* had to be careful; Farmers could sue if they could prove damage to livestock or crops from a specific source.

Winston was thankful, though, that you could still take your garbage out in *Glad* bags.

His wife, Jean, worked with the *Salvation Army* as a counsellor, administrator, rehabilitation worker, and general jack-of-all-trades, to help get the 'down and out' off the streets and into some productive endeavours (if possible).

CHOICE

Government welfare no longer existed. Nor 'Children's Aid', social workers (of the government kind), nor any kind of tax-paid social assistance. These causes were assumed by various religious groups, social organizations (*Optimists*, *Kinsmen*, *Rotary*, *Lions Club*, etc.), private foundations (*Ivey*, *London Foundation*, etc.). Even large corporations had opened their own refuges for battered women, *McDonald's* had just opened its fourth *London Ronald McDonald House*, concerned women were fundraising to provide an around-the-clock rape crisis centre, and the *United Way* was active as ever.

The *Salvation Army* had a very rigid and specific relationship with their charges. In exchange for a small, private room, three meals a day, a limited set of clothes, etc., the 'Sally Ann' demanded that you take no alcohol or drugs, read no pornographic material, attend church services once a week, and work at least four hours per day on a task assigned by a directorate. Classes in practical skills were also mandatory. Each resident was given a spending allowance of \$30 per week.

This methodology differed considerably from the previous government system. In those days you could collect money taken from a faceless entity called a 'taxpayer' (now obsolete) and spend it whatever way you felt --- without any responsibility

with regard to the money's origin, your reason for deserving it, etc.

Often these billions of dollars in social 'assistance' simply subsidized the seamier, sordid aspects of a person's lifestyle: alcohol, drugs, gambling, frivolity, bad diets, entertainment. Such 'assistance' rarely put a person on the road to independence, financial security, and self-respect. Worse, the government social workers and bureaucracy thrived on this dependence. The more people on welfare, the larger the bureaucratic empire, and the more permanent these 'social workers' became.

The *Salvation Army* and dozens of agencies like it had to operate on completely opposite principles. They had to get you fit, respectable looking, semi-literate, employed, and *independent*. You were costing them money (raised through fundraising, retail operations, and through the lease of their 'residents' for labour to local small businesses).

Jean was responsible for soliciting local businesses to see if they could use any cheap casual labour, and for organizing the classes at schools and institutions where skills were taught. The *Salvation Army* received a discount from these schools because of the quantity of students and the flexibility of hours they were able to attend. Jean's co-workers (the other counsellors) were graded on the success rate with which the residents obtained employment for at least a three month period. Their contracts were renewed based on their ability to get at least a 10% employment factor for the residents they were directly responsible for.

LAISSEZ-FAIRE

Winston still drove his 'Chrysler', although *Chrysler Corporation* was now called *Volkswagon-Toyota-America*. Jean went to work on a 'charter-bus', run by one of the many companies who offered various levels of transportation in London.

London Transit was still around, but now operated under the same principle as the sanitation department. When the transfer was made in 1977 at an investment of \$17,000 per employee, the workers soon became hardnosed businesspeople, unlike the politicians who formerly made the 'business decisions'. Under previous 'management', buses went out to areas where no real *demand* actually existed, but where enough political noise was made to 'warrant' bus service. In those days, empty buses often drove through whole suburbs 14 out of 18 hours of the day, suburbs where almost everybody had one or two cars anyway. It was simply city government policy that buses had to go within half a mile of every residence in London, whether demand warranted it or not. Even despite its legal monopoly, the bus company still required tax subsidization to the tune of millions of dollars a year.

Now that it was co-operatively (privately) owned, all the *political* routes (Whitehills, Wharnccliffe South, Grenfell Village, etc.) were dumped in favour of the most heavily used routes. The 'new' company discovered that it could cut mileage travelled by 22% while losing only about 4% of the ridership. Since tax on gasoline had been eliminated (a saving to the bus company in 1983 of over a million dollars), it was unnecessary to raise rates to meet the lack of government subsidy.

COMPETITION

Nevertheless, it was still legal for anyone else to operate his own bus company, but as it turned out, entrepreneurs chose only to offer 'alternative' types of transportation. Corporations like *3M* had started van pooling years earlier and now brought over 200 employees to work each day in executive style vans. Other companies were also adopting the idea, particularly since industries tended to be on the periphery of the 'old city', where regular bus transit was uneconomical.

A private unemployment insurance company went looking for a job for you.

Cabs could charge whatever rates they wished as long as they posted them on the side of the vehicle when accepting cash payments after a ride. Weekly or monthly customers, who were served on a regular basis, signed contracts and paid in lump sums; Their rates did not have to be visibly displayed.

Cab meters were secured by their insurance companies, who, being liable for passenger safety as well as insuring the cab owner against robbery and general accident, had a handle on the people they insured. Insurance rates depended on a clean driving record, years of experience, criminal record, make of vehicle, condition of car, rates charged (robbery insurance), etc.

Anyone could legally operate a cab, provided they were willing to insure against such liabilities. Instead of having a 'licence', drivers displayed their insurance company underwriting papers on the dash and placed the words 'Bonded & Insured' outside on the car doors. Competition produced varying rates but these were not extreme differences, since below a certain level it became uneconomical to operate a vehicle for hire. Since all gasoline tax had been eliminated, the prices were generally 20% below the old government rates.

What was particularly different was the wide *variety* of services: executive limosines for the affluent, 'van-cabs' for groups at discounted prices, chauffeured day cabs, week cabs, monthly cabs, 'to work and back' cabs, airport service cabs, cabs with stereo headphones, cabs with liquor, all kinds of cabs.

Anyone laid off at one job was most likely to get in his car and hack out a living as a cabbie until he was recalled or found alternate work. Since there was no longer any government 'unemployment insurance', private companies were willing to offer such insurance based on several factors: skill in one's trade, flexibility of skill, current employment contract, growth potential of the current employer, employee work performance record, personal habits (alcohol, drugs, etc.).

VOLUNTARY

These and other items were taken into account to determine premiums and 'insurable earnings'. Providing false information to 'improve' one's premium payments could result in a cancellation of benefits (i.e., saying that you didn't drink when you ended up getting fired for arriving at work constantly hung over). Some people chose to be insured at 40% of their earnings, some 50%, others, the general limit of 75%; Premiums would vary accordingly.

Unlike the government's unemployment insurance plan, once you were laid off and receiving benefits, the private insurance companies went looking to find you a compatible job as soon as possible, knowing that getting you employed was the only way they could stop paying your benefits. Winston recalled the time when, under the government system, more and more people were collecting unemployment benefits each year until the system simply became another welfare program costing billions beyond the premiums it compelled everyone to pay.

Under private insurance contracts, the kind of work you would be willing to take if you lost your job was outlined in advance. The more flexible you were, the lower your premiums; the more rigid you were, the higher your premiums. Young people were expensive to insure since they had fewer skills and would earn low wages anyway. Most insured people who sought this kind of insurance were family folk who required a certain level of security.

Since minimum wage laws had been abolished, there was virtually no unemployment at all amongst young people. The average starting wage on clerical jobs was about \$2.25 an hour, but a Gallup poll commissioned by the newspapers found that young people, once they attained certain skills after an average four to six month period, were either earning about \$3.50 an hour or had obtained better paying jobs elsewhere. \$2.25 an hour was what most unskilled immigrants earned when they arrived in Canada. Although it was just enough to live on, with taxation, customs, and import duties abolished, goods were generally 40% cheaper.

Immigrants stayed in rooming houses or rented rooms where three or four of them could stay, and they usually studied English and other skills at night school. Since virtually all adults were employed or otherwise occupied in these days, night schools flourished. Since 1978, there had been no government immigration policy in effect. Virtually anyone could come to Canada from anywhere, provided they had enough money to survive on, a job waiting for them, or simply, just a lot of guts.

OPPORTUNITY

In the absence of government welfare, unemployment insurance, or other taxpayer assistance, economic survival was an enormous challenge to someone who hardly spoke English. Still, there were employment agencies who specialized in finding employment for immigrants, knowing that they were generally determined workers who picked up skills fast and were willing and eager to work for lower wages. Despite the intense competitiveness, by 1979, over one million immigrants had come to Canada by every means possible from every place on the globe. No price seemed too high for Asians, Indians, Central Americans, South Americans, Europeans, etc., to get here. Freedom, it seemed, was a valued commodity.



Naturally, other governments were very upset by all this. At times, some countries seemed to lose their whole working class within a few months on flights to Canada. Eventually, half of the governments in the world prohibited flights and boats from travelling to Canada.

Since there were no taxes in Canada of any kind, every country was losing massive amounts of capital every day. Strict laws were placed on the movement of currency, but especially dangerous to many nations, was the removal of their gold, silver, or other assets. Companies in those countries were literally taking apart their factories in the night and loading them up on illegally chartered flights or ships. Canadian airports sprung up everywhere --- all privately owned, some by airlines, some by airplane manufacturers. Some old military airfields owned by the *Defence Corporation* were leased to private airlines during times of high demand.

continued next page

A few governments, particularly those of Singapore and Costa Rica, decided to try the Canadian approach and slashed taxes and government spending in order to preserve private investment and attract capital from nearby jurisdictions. The result: Emigration from these areas was considerably reduced.

Some foreign governments grew hostile because Canadian foreign aid didn't exist anymore. Even voluntary church aid (that had amounted to nearly half a billion dollars in the mid '70s) was being redirected to help Canada's own newly displaced people and unfortunates.

CHOICE

Canadian goods were particularly sought after. Within three years they were cheaper than any other place of origin in the world. The immense flood of assets, capital, and resources, combined with the enormous pool of cheap labour and the elimination of taxes, sent the price of mass-produced goods plummeting. In many parts of the world, Canadian goods were banned or heavily tariffed because most governments believed this would ruin their own industrial and economic base. (They were *right*, it would!). Even so, the hungry world got Canadian goods in any way possible. In some nations, *smuggled* Canadian imports exceeded officially 'approved' Canadian imports.

Winston still drove to work using the same old roads, except now the snow removal was done by several private firms. The cost of this and other road maintenance was no longer borne by the entire populace (as was the case under the government system), but only by those who owned vehicles. Those with cars paid \$120 a year for a *local* licence; those with vans, \$180 a year; buses, \$240 a year. Local three year licences were available to trucks that came into London from centres elsewhere on the continent. Out of town cars were allowed on roads free as a 'courtesy', mutually arranged throughout the nation. Your licence plate, issued by the *London Road Authority [LRA]*, would indicate your vehicle's origin, so an *LRA patrolman* would know if you were bilking the system or not.

Prices for licences *seemed* more expensive than in the government times, but they weren't.

RESPONSIBILITY

In the old days, everyone was taxed to pay for the roads, but because it was collected in over a hundred different ways, the actual cost was hidden, and taxpayers were never aware of it. Many highways in the Maritimes, Quebec, and Ontario, were built on the principles of graft, corruption, and political connections. Under that system, gasoline and income taxes that went to roadworks would have averaged \$350 per car. Privatizing it under the *LRA* was more efficient and dealt out the costs directly to those who used the roads.

Some roads in the 'new' suburban communities were wholly owned by residents under 'covenants' (discussed later) and the *LRA* was not responsible for those areas. It was only responsible for the roads in the area they called the 'old city', that is, the old political boundary of London when it still had a municipal 'government'.

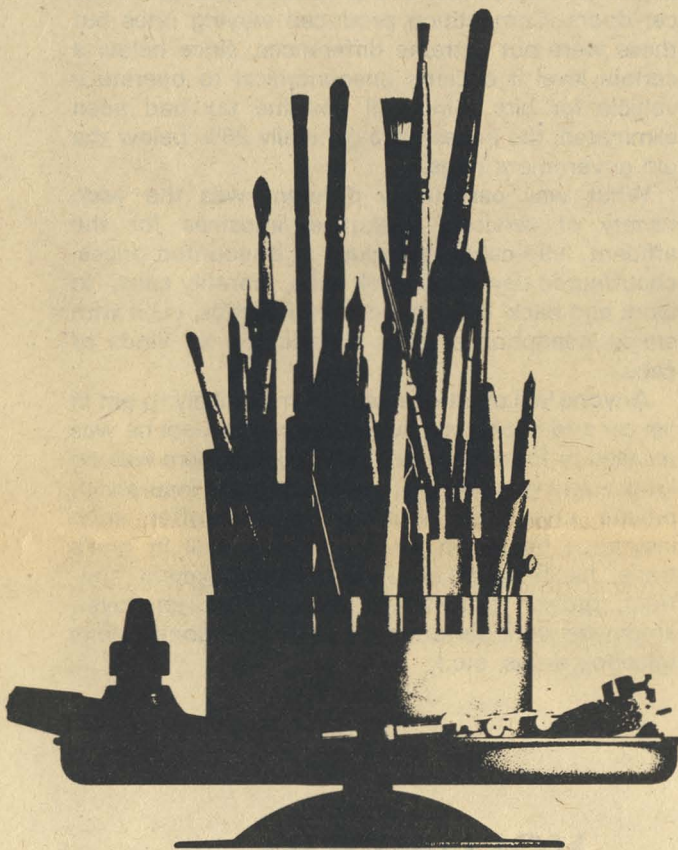
Roads between cities were looked after by private firms who would submit bids and prospectuses to members (anyone who purchased a highway licence) voting on which company to accept. The companies' promises were bonded by an insurance company to insure that these promises were fulfilled.

The old political territory called *Ontario* had twenty such highway divisions, each one with a licence fee. Truckers liked this system because it gave them a significant voice in determining amenities along the various highways (i.e., where restaurants could be food served, washroom facilities, competition, etc.).

The Federal and Provincial governments sold off all gov't lands

For example, if you used the *401* (and all the ancillary roads that went north and south for thirty miles) to travel between London and Toronto, you bought an annual licence for \$30; truckers paid \$500. An *Ontario-pass*, good for any highway, was available and vigorously marketed by the highway companies at \$299 a year for cars. Competition between the highways, trains, air fares (all unregulated and competitive), was intense, particularly with the heightened demand for goods, building materials, and labour.

Winston was Chief Design Co-ordinator for the corporate advertising division of *Faster Advertising*, developing multi-media campaigns for the larger, big-budget clients. For a few years after 1976, business at *Faster* slumped considerably. The only government ads were those announcing the conversion to a *laissez-faire* society. Still, while business from the government disappeared, the massive influx of capital from all around the world created an incredible number of new industries looking for markets and made millions of new immigrants (and revitalized native citizens) eager to buy and accumulate property.



Advertising and product marketing were more required than ever by 1979. Competition was cutthroat in every industry. With taxes off everything, workers had more disposable income and an immense degree of choice in the number of products available. In the first few years of *laissez-faire*, it was maddening trying to find out who was reputable and who wasn't. New companies from every foreign place were setting up everywhere. By 1984, Winston was participating in a headlong economic boom of unprecedented proportions.

Of course, it wasn't rosy for everyone. A lot of businesses still went under, for a variety of reasons: undercapitalization, over-ambitious goals, bad management, inexperience, etc. *No one*, however, went under due to government political policy, the largest reason for business failures and job losses in the pre-*laissez-faire* period.

Since *unions* were no longer entitled to any legal power over others and over other property owners (except by contractual agreement), they became *associations*, organized voluntary memberships, and entered into an environment of co-operative negotiation.

Unions had ceased to be anything like they were before 1977.

Workers could organize and elect someone to represent them, but the owners of the business or their designates were under no legal obligation to 'negotiate' with anyone they did not wish to. Most workers preferred contracts which included bonus monies for increased production, minimal absences, merit pay, etc., and this caused each worker to be evaluated individually.

Strikes were no longer relevant because you would simply be fired if you refused to work for your employer. (A 'strike' *would* happen occasionally though, where all the workers would walk out for three hours one day (400 of them). This was enough to prove a point, but not enough to get everybody fired and have the employer spend months or years retraining all new people for these positions.)

Yes, there were still 'sweatshops' of sorts (if that word had any meaning when almost every factory had air conditioning), except that even the mass production of clothing was being revolutionized with the flood of new capital. Most of the clothing industry was converting to computer controlled production, eliminating the necessity of employing hundreds of seamstresses, and requiring instead, more technical engineers.

Most big corporations were automating, and with trillions of new investment dollars, at an incredible rate. The demand for actual menial labour in these industries declined as more specialists superseded these old methods. The small and middle sized industries soaked up much of the skilled labour; These industries tended to do most of the by-product work for the larger companies.

JUSTICE

Everyone was certainly less 'secure' in Canada these days, but the country became much more invigorated, dynamic, economically sound, and productively superior to the rest. The money supply was relatively stable and was backed by various assets. Thus, long-term planning by business was now possible without the ever-unpredictable meddling of governments. Individuals had to take on the responsibility of their own lives, families, commitments, and their future. To generations raised on the welfare state, this proved a tough task for many people who always assumed that everything automatically 'existed', never questioning where 'things' came from --- things like *wealth*, *freedom*, *morality*.

Now everybody knew. It had to come from your *self*.

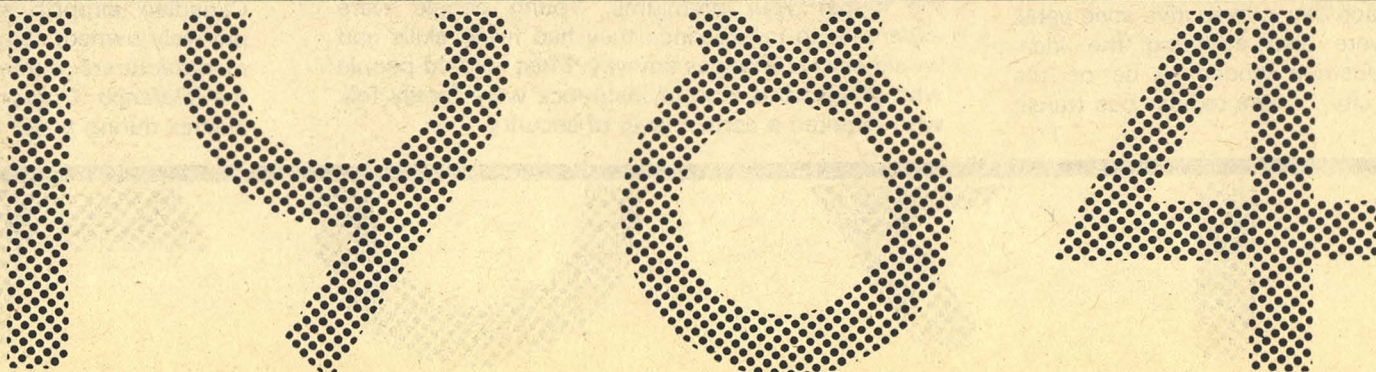
But true *security*, i.e., guarantees of one's future, was not automatic in this new *laissez-faire* world. A person could insure his job, home, car, and other property from the various pitfalls of living, but very little else was *automatically* guaranteed by some faceless monolith anymore. The government, facing bankruptcy in 1976, had little choice but to dismantle all of its so-called 'security' programs.

The government informed everyone under 45 years of age to plan his own pension. Period. Those between 45 and 55 years of age received a lump sum cash settlement of \$15,000 each, which they were advised to invest for their retirement years. Those 55-65 years of age received \$25,000 and were similarly advised. Those over 65 would continue to receive a straight \$7,000 per year pension. Mandatory retirement, of course, was abolished.

Since the dissolution of government, these payments were administered by various banks using monies earned through the sale of formerly 'Crown' lands. The government simply announced that part of its conversion to *laissez-faire* would be to sell off all its 'Crown' land to private owners, co-operatives (or in the case of roads and military, simply transfer it to these organizations), etc., for the current market value.

It was the land sale of the century. There was nothing like it since Columbus came to America and made his first big mistake --- claiming the land for Queen Isabella --- for *government*.

continued next page



LOW INTEREST RATE!

0 %

FREE MARKET INTEREST RATES

The goal was to put the lands in productive, legally responsible trusts, and only privatization could do that. There was also the issue of the government debt. By 1976, the federal, provincial, and municipal debt was astronomical, and this had to be paid back. It was believed that if the government were permitted to continue on its political course, the debt would have approached \$207 billion by 1984. Another several billion dollars in assets would be required to meet the pension commitments that the government had agreed to make.

The Crown proceeded to offer all its properties, lands, and various assets for sale to the highest bidders. (88% of all land in Canada was owned by various governments in 1976.) There were a few exceptions to this procedure. The military was given the properties it used; garbage dumps were made available to the co-operatives formed to handle municipal services; roads were leased out to whatever road authority received the election of users; the post office became an independent company, and shares were given out to each Canadian to do with as he wished (This was true with over 100 government companies. Others were dismantled or sold off directly).

LAISSEZ-FAIRE

Of course, what people and industries were most interested in buying was prime industrial land, prime forest land, prime grazing land, mineral- or oil-rich land, etc. The government found acceptable offers on only 6% of the land offered for sale in 1977. Revenue from these sales were used to employ a contingent of workers to supervise the land that was as yet unowned to prevent fire damage, pestilence, etc. Suitable buyers were constantly being sought.

The money collected in the initial sales exceeded government debts by several billion dollars. These amounts and later accumulations from on-going land sales were converted into gold and used as the foundation of the national currency. It was hoped that land sales could provide sufficient revenue over the next ten years so that, by 1988, the national currency would be completely backed by gold.

Remarkably, any bank or institution was allowed to produce its own currency backed by a commodity (gold, silver, platinum, palladium, occasionally copper), but these banks were heavily audited by their insurance companies to prevent embezzlement, debasing of the currency, misuse of reserves, etc.

These currencies, along with the Canadian dollar, were traded on international markets. There were eight currencies widely circulating in Canada by 1984, and these were all reflected in world exchange markets as 'Canadian currencies'.

Taxes and government no longer existed.

The post office was also illustrative of how the past government disposed of its monopoly businesses. Each Canadian citizen at the end of 1976 was given an equal number of shares in the company (renamed *Lettercorp*), which they could keep or sell on the stock exchange. Because Canadians were none too enthused about owning any of it, prices plunged. The company's postal monopoly no longer applied --- anyone could carry mail. Within three months after all the monopoly laws were repealed, dozens of regional, two national, and thousands of local postal services operated throughout the nation.

With the accompanying dissolution of the two postal unions, wage rates dropped to reflect increased competition and cancellation of taxpayer subsidies. Half of the previous postal management was sacked entirely by the publicly chosen Board of Directors. Ironically, most of the *new* competitive postal services were run, staffed, and managed by ex-Post Office employees.

Even the Parliament buildings had been sold off to a group of Ottawa businesspeople anxious to keep tourism coming to the former 'capital city'. In the days of government, over half a million tourists came to Ottawa annually. With tax-free gasoline, road authorities allowing free access to tourists, and with so much happening, most of Canada was going through a tourist boom. Ottawa, however, needed to shore up its tourism after the main focal point ceased to exist.

Parliament was turned into a museum of, appropriately, Canadian antiquities.

All prisons were profit-making self-sufficient communities

When Parliament was dissolved, it left the law of the land. Unlike previous laws, constitutions, and criminal codes, this one was explicit and simple.

From these tenets, a revised criminal code sprang up specifying the ways a court could be held, how judges could be chosen, how compensation from criminal conviction or civil settlement was determined, how these could be enforced, and who would enforce them.

The emphases on these new social parameters were *responsibility* and *justice*. It was now enshrined in law that each man and woman, and, to a larger extent that ever before, children, were responsible for their actions. The use of violence could only be condoned in a clearly defensive, retaliatory way (i.e., through resistance to robbery, rape, assault). A 'crime' was explicitly a transgression of person or property (i.e., shoplifting, theft, trespass, vandalism, murder, kidnapping, assault, etc.) where there were clear, non-consensual, violations of a person's body or property.

'Fraud' was also a transgression of property. If you spent money (your *property* being offered in trade) on a product that was specifically marked as a 'cure' (i.e., an explicit claim) for a certain ailment, and it proved to be no such thing, that was a violation of 'contract', or 'property exchange'. Fraud covered areas like 'false advertising', 'broken contracts' (where there was no *intention* of honouring it --- *defaulted* contracts would be civil court matters), and selling or possessing illegally obtained (stolen) property. In other words, fraud occurred in any transaction where an explicit declaration was made that proved to be false.

The *state* no longer 'prosecuted'. Since crimes could not, in reality, be perpetrated against an entire society ('crimes against the state'), but only against specific individuals, it was now necessary for the victim(s) to directly prosecute someone for a violation of the law (assaults against person or property). Thus, if someone had been robbed, it would be necessary to go to a law enforcement agency and state his willingness to prosecute. This entailed a certain commitment on behalf of the person laying charges. He or she would file a complaint and then the law enforcement agency would attempt to track the 'criminal' down.

The 'police' were either 'private investigators' or insurance company 'police agents', depending on either the crime or the insurance company with which one did business. For example, insurance premiums on business would include the cost of law enforcement. Various companies supplied beat patrolmen (or squad cars) to designated areas. Most often, people within a given area were involved with several different insurance companies, but the companies pooled their resources when it came to supplying officers 'on the beat'. Otherwise, none of them could hope to protect their investments if there were no police patrols.

Obviously, insurance companies had an incentive to track down stolen property at the very least, or at best, apprehend a suspect. A criminal on the loose represented a constant threat to their viability. Incompetence in police investigation was self-defeating where payment to victims (through insurance policies) would increase. If an insurance company or law enforcement agency found no suspect, the 'victim' (and they) were out of luck. If a suspect was apprehended, then the 'victim' would have to press charges against the accused.

At this point, a trial would proceed, with evidence presented basically in the same manner as under the previous legal system. But a victim had to bring his 'accused' to court within two months after his accusation. In other words, he couldn't wait three or four years before he got around to suing his neighbour for somethin done ages ago. One had to announce an *intention* to prosecute even if one did not (at that time) know who was responsible.

MARKETPLACE

If the verdict was 'not guilty', then the 'prosecutor' would have to pay for the costs of the trial, as well as for any loss of income the accused may have suffered as a result of his or her appearance in court. If the verdict was 'guilty', then the reverse held true and compensation relating to the crime would have to be paid.

The benefits of this system became immediately apparent. Faster appearances before a judge, more courthouses (as many as demand required), streamlined costs, victim compensation, etc., contributed to a much more efficient and just legal system. Since all property was privately owned, it was possible to ban repeat offenders from the streets in new suburbs where the sidewalks and roads were co-operatively owned and police could be instructed to refuse access to known violent criminals. And because costs accrued to those that caused their expenditure, those obviously guilty had an incentive to plead so. Previously, the guilty could take advantage of 'free' lawyers, delays, etc., all at the expense of the helpless taxpayer.

'Nuisance' suits also became costly, and as a result, there were fewer of them. Lawsuits claiming damages had to *prove* that the amounts claimed were explicitly justifiable, and were not subject to the 'sympathies' of a jury, but rather, to the reality of legitimate compensation.

1984

The London Garbage Pick-up and Disposal Co. (as it was renamed by the workers who now owned it) had no monopoly on this service...

Prisons were large properties with numerous small cottages, one per prisoner, surrounding a large 'factory' or series of 'industries'. A prison was actually a 'sub-community' with a few stores where prisoners, when not working, were permitted to spend the money they earned on any goods desired --- after 'deductions'. In order to pay back their victim(s), the legal system and the various obligations incurred along the way, a prisoner would have to *work* (like everyone else) in order to pay these debts. He was also required to pay the cost of his time in his cottage, his food consumed, his water, electricity, etc.

Prisoners had all rights under law *except* freedom of movement outside the confines of their prison. Yes, they *could* refuse to work, but this would also mean that they would not be fed, clothed, or looked after --- a harsh lesson in individual responsibility. Winston remembered that people had first said, 'You can't do *that!* That's *slavery!*', but when prisoners were given the choice between working to earn money and starving, no one chose starvation.

Their sentence ended whenever all their debts had been paid, except in the case of certain violent aggressions against persons.

Incentives were built in; the harder one worked (overtime, etc.), the sooner one paid off debts and got out. Usually the 'factories' in these prisons were run by small industries (car parts manufacturers, tool & die, carpentry, etc.) that could keep a handle on the staff. Prisons were much smaller in scale. Communities of 30-50 cottages were most common. Prisoners were even allowed to have spouses live with them, subject to certain prison precautions, and to the condition that no one *else* was going to pay for their stay. Prisoners could buy goods, property, leisure products, and even receive gifts.

The purpose of prisons was to guarantee compensation to the victim and instill a sense of responsibility in the prisoner. *Punishment*, it was found, was self-inflicted. Workers who fell behind in their work or goofed off, had their incomes cut, and consequently increased their length of stay and decreased their 'standard of living'. This system also gave the prisoner a respect for private property (his own as well as that of others), and allowed him a life of privacy and dignity.

VOLUNTARY

Certain violent crimes demanded compensations or incarcerations of a different nature, and these were specifically detailed in the criminal code set down upon the dissolution of Parliament.

Murder could be punishable by death.

Charges had to be laid by someone who was willing to prosecute and carry out the death sentence. The state would no longer act as executioner. Even for this, someone had to accept responsibility. What if it was later found that the convicted person was innocent? There *had* to be responsibility exercised.

The inherent responsibility of someone demanding the death penalty kept its demand almost nil, except in the case of mass murderers where there were several victims and overwhelming evidence to minimize the risk of carrying out the execution.

Murder was, more often than not, answered in court by a mandatory ten year isolation period where the criminal had to work to support the dependents of his victim. If, for example, a man murdered another man who had a wife and children dependent upon his income, the woman, in prosecuting him, could demand compensation. Clearly, in this case, demanding the death penalty would be of little value. But ultimately, the only way to compensate for a life taken by force is the surrender of the criminal's life, and only those laying charges had the prerogative to demand the death penalty.

Rape, sexual assault, child molestation, etc., were crimes where mandatory isolation away from women and children was imposed. Compensation, where warranted, could also be demanded.

Since a 'crime' required the explicit transgression of another person's (non-violent) free choice, many activities previously considered to be 'crimes' were now no longer legally prohibited. The fact that no law existed to prohibit these activities did not lessen the potential risk that 'self-indulgence' might have on an individual.

Recreational drug use, gambling, prostitution, sexually-oriented entertainment (of and for adults only), lotteries, pyramid schemes, etc., were all self-affecting activities that were now, technically, 'legal'. These activities did not involve coercion or fraud and were turned into common business pursuits almost overnight. Just because the state no longer existed to enshrine subjective (non-objective) standards such as those political or religious concepts, did not mean that consenting people could not set up their own 'homogenous communities' on their own private property.

RISK

Winston noted with interest that the largest development in the new areas around London was the development of a huge new Mormon suburban community. The developer had designed the entire 2.5 square mile area with Mormon schools, Mormon churches, etc. Even leasing arrangements made with commercial outlets in the community required that they sell no 'pornographic' material, no material 'deleterious to the Mormon religion', nor any narcotics or alcohol.

As Winston remembered from the news that morning, houses were selling to Mormons like 'hotcakes', as they say.

In fact, around London's perimeter, all sorts of new communities were on the boards. The land would be accumulated by various groups or churches who would advertise their prospectus in the media. Interested parties could answer and make a certain commitment to buy into 'their kind' of neighbourhood. Future re-sale of these properties would be 'regulated' by the purchase agreement (covenants) stating that the property could only be resold to people acknowledging the integrity and standards (whatever they were) of the community.

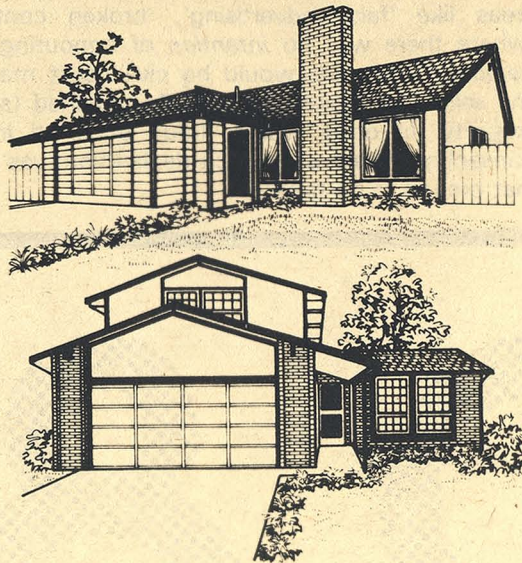
This gave people the ultimate choice in determining the environment in which they wished to live in, bring their children up in, etc.

In design stages around or near London were Amish, Mennonite, Moslem, Christian, and even homosexual communities of varying sizes where people could be closely associated to those they 'preferred' to associate with.

Winston was really surprised though when he read of a Marxist-Leninist community fifty miles away where the 75 or so people worked and then pooled the results and divided them 'equitably'. Winston did not think it could be done, but they were giving it a try anyway. The person who had established the communal neighbourhood could impose his own rules (it was his property) but could not use physical force or deprive them of the right to movement. But they were bound to the agreements they had signed when they got involved.

Virtually any number of people could organize their own social system within the framework of this new laissez-faire system of private property. In the already established areas of London, such separation into clusters was impossible, and to 'cosmopolitan' city types, was undesirable anyway.

BUY NOW



Majesty Hills
Mormon Community

When the government sold off all its land, the sale included all rivers, lakes, waterways, and all off-shore 'land' up to 200 miles from the Canadian coast.

The rivers were sold in chunks to as many people as possible, and could be used as beach front (for houses and cottages that were on shore), for marine farming, or for recreational parks, amongst the many possibilities. The reason for privatizing land with water above it was that that was the only way to ensure the quality of the water. When thousands of different individuals owned the land under the water, 'pollution' became a transgression of property.

This was particularly vital for suppliers of fresh drinking water. Before the government's conversion to laissez-faire, drinking water was getting in very short supply because the government could not control the contamination of most of the nation's water sources. Now, 'water sellers' would buy vast tracts of land and constantly monitor water quality (You *were*, after all, *drinking* the stuff, and you could sue).

Fishermen who had bought (co-operatively with other fishermen) off-shore land or lake areas would lay several miles of net to keep schools of fish in their area and breed them, literally becoming fish farmers. (Granted, it was difficult to keep salmon in one place.) They could then lease the land to oil, natural gas, or other energy and mineral companies. Since water would carry oil or other pollutants to several other under-water properties and shore-line property owners, the possibility of being financially liable for damages and clean up (not to mention the loss of valuable oil) kept a certain amount of would-be negligence in check.

MARKETPLACE

Still, he was a lot more knowledgeable now about 'electricity', 'waste management' (he loved that euphemism), 'eco-systems', and all that stuff than he ever was when the government 'looked after everything'.

With inner-city rivers, this principle was even more relevant. Here is how a section of the Thames was sold off:

The sale of these properties from government to private individuals and companies would contain a covenant prohibiting an alteration of the water level by unnatural means (i.e., building a dam), unless you had consent of all affected property owners or owned all the property affected.

Sewage treatment plants would no longer have legal protection from pollution suits, and communities that traditionally dumped *raw untreated* sewage were in trouble. The town of St. Mary's, in government times, had dumped solid effluence (a four letter word beginning with 's' to you and I) into the Thames for decades. This was immediately contested by several dozen river owners in the middle of 1977, and a court injunction was issued against *St. Mary's Waste Management* (the name of the firm after it was privatized). St. Mary's residents had to have their waste trucked away to incinerators and landfill sites at enormous cost until a new sewage treatment plant was built in 1979.

The *Greenway Waste Management Co.* (the new private company) was now levying fees on each residence to handle its sewage (about \$75), each household being made a co-operative shareholder in the company, and once again entitled to attend and vote in annual meetings. Factories, hospitals, etc. were assessed rates commensurate with the number of taps, toilets, etc.

As Winston exhaustively noted, this 'free society' business required a lot of involvement. Of course, if you didn't attend the meetings, you didn't get a chance to vote unless you signed complicated authorizations giving someone else your vote by proxy. Still, the one thing Winston didn't want to see go *kaput* on him was the toilets! (Yikes!)

In order to placate the hundreds of people who owned Thames River land, the *Greenway* had to treat wastes more efficiently than before. It was obvious that ultimately *Greenway* would have to burn off more and more of its waste products as the tolerance level of the river and the people who owned it was being approached. The technical expertise required to make this economical was spurred on by the fact that all waste treatment facilities across the country were in the same fix, but as of yet, it was a delicate balance between doing the job and maintaining a balance in nature.

New suburbs were built with septic tanks or suburban sewage and drainage systems that, because of a consistent and predictable level of effluence, could burn or bury solid product more efficiently. Since the developer laid down the sewers

at his own expense (passing the costs on to the home buyer), he also had the option of determining what kind of waste management would be employed. Winston had read that the new Mormon community had built a small garbage and effluence incinerator on the perimeter of the community with the wind blowing away from it (and away from the 'old city').

Most new suburbs were little 'mini-cities' one or two miles away from other suburbs. Since they were self-contained communities with their own police, power generation, garbage-sewage disposal, 'zoning', schools, commercial outlets, and even their own name, the old concept of *centralization* became obsolete (though the few things that could be better performed in such a way still were).

'Zoning' was set out at the time you bought your home. If your street was strictly residential at purchase time, the contract you signed could contain various provisions (covenants). Among them were:

(1) If the house were re-sold, it could only be sold for residential purposes and the new purchaser must agree to this covenant also.

(2) The lawn and vegetation had to be kept free of colonies of plant-parasites, or the deliberate propagation of stinging insects (no apiaries).

(3) Noise levels could not exceed a set standard in decibels.

(4) Additional structures (windmills, solar collectors, garages, etc.) could not block sunlight from already established solar collectors, or block wind currents generating a neighbour's wind-mill, etc.

Farmers no longer had government subsidies or marketing boards to rely on, but with over a million immigrants entering Canada each year, the demand for food was immense. The swollen demand allowed for large increases in production at proportionately lower cost. The removal of tax from income and production compensated for the temporary drop in prices experienced after the marketing boards were abolished. Many farmers found that their land near cities had become very valuable due to the development and building boom going on. A number of them around cities sold the land and moved further away from cities.



Another group that saw a temporary drop in income was doctors. With the withdrawal of *OHIP* and the elimination of a fixed price structure, many storefront medical clinics (in addition to doctor's offices) opened throughout the city. Some were general check-up clinics where a half hour general check-up cost \$15 - \$20, or specialty clinics where more precise examinations or operations were required.

Usually, the check-up clinics were staffed by young interns in training who were earning money to get through school or who were involved in actual 'on-the-job' training. The great majority of doctors coming into the country for tax purposes kept overall medical rates quite low, considering that the amount of time and money doctors expended on bureaucracy was considerably less, and their tax bracket was nil. As clinics became more numerous, and costs were applied directly to the users, the number of people wishing to stay in hospitals dropped dramatically.

Fire protection, like law enforcement, was paid for by the homeowner through household insurance premiums, or by a stipulated payment written into your household purchase agreement (depending on what kind of neighbourhood you lived in). The fire departments were privately run, often in the same co-operative sense as other utilities and services. The standards of fire protection were guarded by the insurance company who had a lot to lose if the fire fighters didn't perform their job properly.

Telephone lines were still owned by *Bell* and its various affiliates, but it no longer had the exclusive privilege of sending telecommunications. During the first four years following its loss of monopoly status, *Bell* was the only mass-market supplier of telecommunications and took advantage of this situation by raising rates up to 30%. By 1981, however, cable companies, satellite broadcasters, and other new communication systems were providing similar



services, and with greater portability. This new wave of competition was intensified by the fact that even cable companies had lost the monopoly on their service.

Private space launches were sending several satellites up each year, further diminishing the need for extensive transmission wires in communications. Television broadcasts could now be transmitted by anyone with the resources to do so, provided they did not transgress against the property rights of other broadcasters. The cost of transmission towers ensured that one had to be pretty serious to get into the business, but government restrictions of content were no longer in effect.

By 1984, there were over 38 operating channels coming in over cable, with, they advertised, 'more on the way'. *RCA* recently released a prospectus proposing an additional 150 channels on frequencies even higher than 'UHF', but whether there was a market demand for such a thing remained to be seen.

When government regulations on Canadian content were eliminated, the few years after deregulation revealed almost no Canadian material on the air. (This was seen as a blessing by many.) And in the absence of taxation and regulation, several Hollywood studios pulled up their stakes and moved to Canada. Thousands of actors, singers, and entertainers flocked to Canada's new tax-free environment.

Newspapers evolved into a completely different kind of medium. Whereas government 'news' and 'policies' used to comprise a good 50% of all news outside the sports section, now the news was concerned with individuals in the community making things happen: new industry, new applications of private property, court disputes, boycotts, success stories, investigative journalism, consumer protection articles, new inventions, issues of new currencies, new communities, and sports (most of the *NFL* moved here in the few years after 1977 to boot!).

Newspapers profited immensely from the increase in immigration. They were one of the most popular ways of learning English. Immigrants were also a favoured market for advertisers, since they represented a market that had not yet accumulated much property. It was strange to see ads in both Spanish and English, or Chinese and English, but it was a direct way to address the new market force.

Banks were no longer regulated by the government. To maintain confidence with the public, they had to advertise their auditors and insurance companies, and publish detailed reports of their assets and liabilities to show their solid foundations.

Interest rates were low, around 4-5%, since banks paid no taxes on profit and the country was literally awash with foreign capital. Since the government debt had been liquidated in the late '70s through its land sales, all available capital could be lent out to businesses and individuals.

The government was no longer around to guarantee loans with taxpayer money. An investor of any means had to thoroughly check the reputation of any bank with whom he would entrust his funds.

Such was the case with every service industry. Their integrity was no longer the domain of government regulation. To meet this challenge, a whole range of consumer magazines sprung up, reviewing banks, stereos, television channels, electronics, computers, foods, postal services, electric generators, prisons (believe it or not), lawyers, hospitals, virtually *everything*.

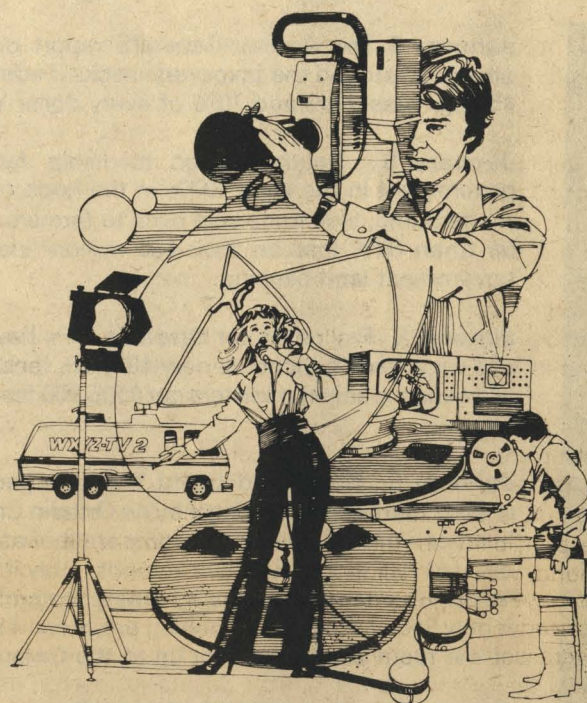
The onus was on the media, associations, and individuals to act as market regulators by informing

the buying public of the merits and liabilities of a product. In these areas, the courts could only be used to deal with fraud, criminal negligence, etc.

Freedom of speech reached its ultimate zenith, since libel and slander laws were no longer valid. The rationale in court was that claims made about a person's reputation were *opinions* and that an entity such as a 'reputation' was really an opinion that others held about you. Your reputation was only a psychological concept, not a physical piece of property, nor was it physically part of you. Even 'facts' in a newspaper carried the implicit 'we believe this to be true' in every statement. Ultimately, a news medium's reputation was based on its reliability as a teller of the truth. When one considered why the *New York Times* had a better reputation than the *National Enquirer*, the reason became obvious: credibility.

Legal independence did not arrive with any particular age, but began when one started to earn one's own living. At that point, one could sign legal documents, and buy and sell property. Even when living with parents, one was still liable for one's *actions*; it was now possible for a child of 13 or 14 to be imprisoned for theft or even murder. Age or ignorance was no excuse to evade responsibility.

All Canadians were entitled to own guns, or any weapons for that matter. This civil militia was to be regarded as the bulwark of resistance in the case of invasion. As it turned out, by 1984, only 15% of households owned a weapon.



A military force of some 85,000 men and women was distributed across the nation, with a specific mandate to protect the territorial integrity of Canada exclusively. No peace-keeping missions on the other side of the globe. No more alliances with foreign powers. NATO was out.

Even with the withdrawal from NATO, the military budget was still \$3.5 billion in 1984. To keep an efficient rein on expenditures, aircraft were bought second-hand from militarized superpowers. A number of munitions industries were considering locating in Canada and would give several aircraft to the Canadian military in exchange for testing rights, etc.

The military offered the greatest challenge to the goodwill of a free society. Without taxes, the military had the unique task of requiring money for what was, until a nation was invaded, an intangible product. \$3.5 billion would require an annual household contribution of about \$400 per household.

Money for the military was raised in a number of ways. Commissioned fundraisers went to various factories and businesses to give a rousing presentation as to why each worker should feel 'honoured' to donate \$5 a week off their pay to the military. These campaigns were quite successful, and helped keep everyone informed as to the function of the military.

The military was largely responsible for looking after natural disasters like floods, tornados, forest fires, etc. and up to \$300 million a year was collected from insurance companies for these services. The military also provided crowd control at the Olympic Games, rock concerts, sporting events and other large crowd control circumstances.

Other commissioned salespeople gave lectures, made appeals, held telethons, lotteries, contests, or draws, to raise money. Newspaper publishers and advertisers displayed free ads that showed grisly victims of war in other parts of the world, and were accompanied by hard-hitting slogans like: 'Their freedom died with them. Protect yours. Give to the Armed Forces.'

Winston liked that slogan. After all, he wrote it. Freedom was a precious asset.

Who could ask for more?

A YEAR OF TRAGEDY 1983

A day by day
chronicle of
government waste,
corruption and stupidity.

January 3 The Auditor-General's report on VIA Rail revealed a "financial albatross" around the taxpayers' necks. Federal subsidies represent more than \$50 per passenger and 70% of every dollar VIA spends.

January 5 South Cayuga township farmland bought by the Ontario government in the early 1970s in the hope of establishing a city, and later, a waste dump, was to be sold back to farmers. Provincial taxpayers could suffer up to an 80% loss on their \$30 million 'investment'. Scratch up a zero for government land banking.

January 5 Pay raises for Ottawa's MPs have totalled 52% since 1980. Basic pay for a back bencher is now \$67,100, including \$16,800 in tax-free expense allowance. Cabinet ministers get \$105,000 for the extra work in meddling in our affairs.

January 5 Room and board fees charged weekend inmates of Ontario's prisons had been ruled illegal by an Ontario Court of Appeal in autumn of 1982. In other words, crime pays... (room and board). Most of the criminals, however, decided not to pick up their refunds. Only 4% of them had done so after the Ministry's phone campaign informing them of the 'rebate'. The money involved is only 8% of the cost of keeping prisoners. The \$5 per day charge still left 92% of the room and board cost up to the Ontario taxpayer.

January 10 Two Canadians returning from Jamaica were subjected to a humiliating body search by customs officials in Toronto. Officials identified only by number tags, searched everything from personal diaries (copied down page by page) to the innermost recesses of the body, a gruelling experience which left the female member of the couple in tears. Between protecting the Caribbean from Communists and protecting North Americans from the fruits of the Caribbean...

January 12 An 8-year legal battle over the Salford garbage dump in Oxford County cost \$1 million in legal fees and engineering studies. Councillors claimed the provincial law governing dumps is unworkable.

January 14 A \$2.1 million TV ad campaign was to begin in March to discourage marijuana usage. The surrogate father is the federal government, the targets are the 10-18 year olds, the competition is the alcohol and tobacco industry, and the joke is on the over 1 million Canadian pot smokers who work for a living (and are paying for these ads).

January 17 Reluctant juror, Denise Storey, had an Ontario Supreme Court file opened in her name for refusing jury duty. The issue of court duty vs. individual freedom was not resolved. A judge said Storey was 'very close to being in contempt of court'. This begs the question, 'Would you want a juror at your trial who had no interest in being there, and is likely to choose the easiest, fastest, and least thoughtful verdict?'

January 17 Immigration Dept. officials threatened to deport a Toronto man for selling gas by the gallon. The pumps were sealed by the RCMP. Jack Halpert was vindicated later in the year when the Supreme Court of Ontario declared Ottawa's metric-only law unconstitutional. In the meantime, he lost a good deal of earnings.

January 24 Angry Alberta dairy farmers gave away thousands of litres of milk, surplus to the Alberta Marketing Board's quotas. The law of supply & demand was temporarily appeased.

January 25 (UWO Gazette) Judy Erola, federal minister for the Status of Women continue her campaign against 'bootleg babysitters', i.e., women earning undeclared income in the home by babysitting or nurseries-schools operating with government licencing-approval.

January 25 *The Way International*, an independent religious organization, gets chased out of London after setting up a Bible College in an old isolated house on Windermere Road. No doubt, Controller Joan Smith, who lives in a rich folk's suburbia a block away, felt the future pinch of lower property values and in any case began what turned out to be a wild witch hunt. Hysteria gripped the city with other councillors claiming all sorts of wild exaggerations, and MP Jack Burghardt using defamatory language. In the end, *The Way* was no more 'cultish' than any other church, but they left the city, citing harassment at every level of government. All this over a Bible College on

Windermere? If it had been on Oxford Street East, I doubt that much fuss would have been made. Guess the rich are still snobs. London, shame!

January 30 Alberta's Canola Growers Association was treated to a speech by federal agriculture minister who held out the prospect of continuing a \$20 million a year subsidy for canola. What's canola? Never smoked it, m'self!

February 2 The great Crow Debate began (see also the 'Best of Federal Parliament' in first section for a specimen of the debating intellect of some members). The Crowsnest Pass freight rate, unchanged since 1897, cannot, it seems be changed without a spoonful of sugar to all interested parties, which means -you guessed it- \$Billions more subsidies to farmers and the railroad. Conservatives and NDP joined into an uncomfortable alliance in opposing the five-fold increase to farmers by 1991. No one asked what the free-market rate might be.

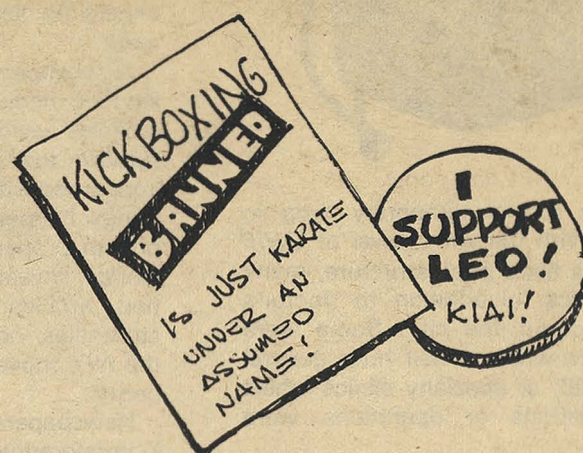
February 3 Court proceedings involving the January 7 seizure of the assets of 3 Toronto trust companies, Crown, Seaway and Greymac, continued with lawyers for Seaway arguing they were denied access to evidence. That a new law was hurriedly passed in provincial parliament almost overnight to seize the trust companies represents a historic assault on property rights.

February 11 A 17-member committee of private businessmen was appointed by Marc LaLonde to examine reform of the federal sales tax system. Abolishment was not among the terms of reference.

February 16 The Post Office's new definition of a letter still included the old anti-description of a non-letter, anything more costly to deliver than 3 times the postal rate. (In other words, if you charge *less* than 3 times the postal rate, then it's a letter and that's illegal. If you charge *more* than 3 times the postal rate, then that's OK providing that you meet the over 100 tight regulations, licences, and fees.)

February 16 Members of the CMHC, mainly loyal Liberal Party workers, were scheduled to have their wages tripled by 1985 to \$450 a day. Wonder what they'd make if CMHC stopped losing mega-millions and actually made some money?

February 16 The feds gave the east coast seal hunters \$50,000 to help them find new customers after a European ban on seal pelts threatened to erupt into a trade war. The federally approved seal pelt task force had 'developed a number of new marketing ideas'. Cat-food maybe?



February 16 Queen's Park placed a 3-month ban on kick-boxing under age-old sanctions against prize fighting in spite of proponents' evidence that it is less dangerous than traditional boxing. Anyhow, if people are not doing it for the danger, what are they in it for?

February 16 The revelation that mail posted from one London mailbox to another may have travelled the 'scenic route' through a sorting office in Niagara Falls or Belleville touched off another round of squabbles among postal users, the management and the union. It seems employees who were disgruntled with one supervisor sent over 10,000 pieces of mail on a 10 day tour of the province as a protest.



February 17 Tax on gasoline had risen to 25.6 cents a litre. Average retail price was 42.2 cents a litre. That's 60% tax.

February 21 Socialist writer, Len Shifrin, reported that there were 1.2 million Canadians on poge (UIC) in Nov. 1982 compared with .7 million a year earlier. 'That means', said Shifrin, 'that a half million more Canadians were getting only 60% of their former earnings.' It means a lot more than that when you consider who's paying for it.

Attorney General of Alberta caught with prostitute: tells police he was 'doing research'

February 23 Federal spending was expected to rise to \$88.9 Billion in fiscal year 1983-84 according to Herb Gray. That's 17% over 1983 and about \$8000 per household in Canada.

February 23 An Elgin County school teacher attempted to set a legal precedent by collecting UIC benefits while on a *paid* leave of absence. The benefits, first denied, were appealed and then granted. The list grows...

February 23 The "Coal-Gate" scandal broke open. Former energy minister Alastair Gillespie was implicated as a lobbyist for federal grants to a risky scheme for liquefying Cape Breton Island coal. The scheme went ahead anyway, with Gillespie getting a healthy \$30,000 *annual* return for a \$25,000 investment as well as getting a \$600-a-day consultant's fee.

February 23 'Cultural support agencies' like the CBC, National Film Board, and Canada Council, have been allowed a generous 10% hike in federal grants for 1983-84. Did you give to the arts lately?

(Did you know that CBC received \$850 million in federal subsidies for 1983? Wow!)

Headline: 'One in Six are Dependent on Ottawa'

February 28 Another \$23 million, over and above an already spent 40 million in federal tax dollars, was sunk into Telidon, the government's attempt at a 2-way TV and computer information system. Originally expected to be turned over to the private sector after a few years development, Telidon's potential buyers were experiencing waves of bullishness and bearishness that waxed and waned with every hint of federal grant money. The feds were not ready to 'take a chance and let the private sector develop it'. With chances like that, who needs a sure thing? The *London Free Press* received a \$1 million grant for its Telidon research. In late November, the two Telidon Videopress outlets in White Oaks and Westmount closed up after two years of straight losses. Some of the grant money was salvaged and will go to other areas of video-text research, said the Freeps.

February 28 Prominent employers such as CP Air and the Royal Bank may have been breaking the law by using job application forms asking simple questions about age, sex, physical disabilities and health, said the Canadian Human Rights Commission. Should extra-terrestrials apply?

March 3 Poland stopped paying its debts of \$28 Billion to western banks and governments.

March 3 1600 lucky Ontarions will get half a year's work from the latest batch of temporary jobs approved by a joint federal-provincial job-aid package at a cost of \$14.1 million. That's \$17,000 per year job, a nice little gift from the rest of us, some of whom are making considerably less.

March 2 Headline bringing portents of 1984: "One in Six dependent on Ottawa". When it gets to be more than one in two, it means 1984 is here to stay awhile. One in six is still pretty scary.

March 3 Canada's foreign aid passed the \$1 Billion mark. The target for 1985 (all Taxanian, Ouchiopian and East Outbackian ears open?) is .5% of GNP. Faced with understandable hostility from citizens who might not want their tax dollars given away to foreign military dictatorships, the feds considered increasing the public relations budget of CIDA, the giveaway agency, to \$4 million.

March 3 Costs of federal public service bilingual language training varied in estimates from \$812 million (Liberal) to \$4 Billion (Conservatives). Why the difference? 'It is the government's policy that training is not considered lost working time'. Try that one on your boss next time you're caught reading *Le Monde*.

March 4 After 5 operating months, the Royal Commission on the economy has cost nearly \$1 million. Its chairman, Donald McDonald, said 'the commission does not plan to do substantial economic research'. Uhhhh,...slug me again!!! It feels so good!

March 4 NDP leader Ed Broadbent said "Canadians need a charter of economic rights to guarantee such things as decent wages...". No mention of decent profits, quality goods, the right to choose employees, goods, etc. in a free marketplace.

March 10 OYEP! "Ontario Needs Your Help" reads an eighth page ad in major dailies. "If you're between the ages of 15 and 24 and you want to work this summer, Ontario can help businesses and farmers hire you -by helping pay your wages'. Call Toll Free 1-800-268-7592.

March 10 100 police raid *Scientology* headquarters in Toronto, seizing over 250,000 documents, all files, memos, etc. In a 1000-page report released in November, the provincial Attorney-General prepares to lay 'conspiracy to commit fraud' against *Scientology*. 100 police, A 1000-page report and over \$1 million spent to persecute a weird quasi-religion with 'conspiracy to commit fraud'! They may as well go to the Anglican Church next, then the Catholic Church, the Moral Majority... Listen to those guys sometime. See how much loot they collect. Prosecute one, prosecute them all. Or let them fleece those who wish to be fleeced. All churches, including *Scientology*, still get their money voluntarily.

March 11 Tougher regulations for temporary farm workers' UIC payments (after 15 hours work instead of 25 days, \$77 in earnings rather than \$250) threatened to saddle farmers with substantial paperwork during the harvest season and make itinerant farm work even less appealing than it already is. Look for more 'pick your own' windfalls in the near future and higher costs of frozen fruits and vegetables in the long term.

March 15 Prices on small cars were estimated to be an average \$635 higher than the free market price because of import restrictions on Japanese cars, dealers said.

March 25 Education Minister Bette Stephenson announced a \$15 million computer development program, hoping that, within a decade, there may be a computer for every student. She held back with the cautious rider, perhaps to placate the teachers' union, "these educational computers would never be placed in the homes and the schools then abolished; I don't think you can ever do away with the *socialization* aspect which schools provide." And you thought your kids were there to *learn*?

March 29 The feds decided not to increase UIC premiums to offset the expected \$3 billion *increase* in payments this year. Federal collections in UIC payments from employers and employees were \$1.8 billion in 1982. See no evil, hear no evil...

March 29 Two Kitchener area job counsellors new to the business aired their early frustrations in the news. "65% are not really looking for work," they said of those they had interviewed. They blamed the bad attitude "partly to easy unemployment insurance." It's nice someone had the guts to say it.

March 29 The U.S. presidential 'war on drugs' has, one year and 1,000 new narcotics agents later, flopped. 'Heroin and cocaine are slightly more plentiful and cheaper, and marijuana prices have remained stable'. Supply & Demand will getcha every time.

April 7 The National Anti-Poverty Association estimated Canada's poor population (those who spend 58% or more of income on basics like food, shelter and clothing) as 3 million people. This is nonsense. But if anybody believes it, those figures include everyone here on staff except Ken Jones (he's government). We won't ask for any tax-paid hand-outs, just buy two copies of this paper instead of one. Better still, subscribe!

April 7 (Western News, UWO) Sociologists at UWO received a \$730,000 grant for a 3-year study to "assess the attitudes, aspirations, and motivations of women with regard to family size and timing of births," by random selection of phone numbers. It seems that someone up there is worried that "fertility rates have been decreasing to the point where replacement may not be reached and that "the old folks will have no young folks left to tax,...in their words, "disaster for the pension plans". (See 'Weep Not For The Elderly' in this issue)

April 8 Atomic Energy Canada and the New Brunswick Power Commission each chipped in \$10 million to finance a study (that's right, *just* a study) of the prospect of building a second CANDU reactor in New Brunswick dedicated to power the northeastern U.S. If this were completely privately financed, OK, but the total comes out of public dough, with, we note "Ottawa called upon to guarantee loans..."

April 14 A secondary school teacher who taught in Britain & Kenya, now teaching in Sarnia, claimed that a lot of the \$16 million damage done by vandalism in Canada each year could be prevented if his classroom methods of teaching self-discipline and respect for private property were used. Where would we draw our politicians from, though?

April 14 Petro-Canada was to head an 8-company consortium to drill \$500 million worth of holes in the Atlantic off the coast of Labrador. PetroCan posted the second year of dismal earnings, less than 1% on investments of over \$2 billion.

April 19 The Canadair fiasco made the headlines but little sense. \$1.4 billion lost in the last year protecting a few thousand aerospace jobs so Arab sheiks could jet around in high fashion jets? This didn't have the impact on the public it should have. Within a few weeks, the PM took the trouble to excuse sinking another \$240 million into Canadair under the pretext of developing high technology.

April 20 Marc LaLonde increased his 'budget recovery' job creation program from \$4.6 billion to \$4.8 billion, days after a cameraman got a pre-budget shot of his budget speech. Needless to say, a difference of \$200 million in these budget guesses is really no difference at all, and the only job saved was that of the minister himself.

April 21 The feds doled out a \$25 million aid package to re-open the Yukon's Cyprus Anvil mine, owned by Dome Petroleum. Sounds like a nice place to pass (the bucks) through.

April 27 Opposition MP Elmer MacKay accused the feds of allowing crown corporation CMHC (Canada Mortgage and Housing Corp.) to waste \$40 million on a computer system that didn't work. CMHC has always lost money; in the 1982-83 fiscal year it lost \$400 million.

April 29 Expected federal revenues from the Ottawa-Alberta oil tax agreement dropped to a third of the original estimate (\$13.8 billion instead of \$38.8 billion). Yikes! And they've already spent it.

April 30 (Globe & Mail) After spending \$45 million on renovations to a formerly bankrupt tourist lodge way up in the boondocks up north (near Dryden), the Ontario government now boasts, and we quote, 'the greatest wilderness and conference resort in the world'. Minaki Lodge charges \$85 a night for its tiniest room without meals. Opposition MPPs charged: 'subsidy for the rich'. The government admits it has no hope of recovering its investment.

46 **April 30** (Globe & Mail) Jobless benefits peaked at about \$1 billion a month in January & February 1983, 60% higher than for the same period last year.

May 11 Ontario treasurer Frank Miller raised taxes in the latest budget.

Highlights included subsidized farm loans, \$140 million job creation money, and a 3-month sales tax holiday on appliances, home furnishings. The deficit deepens at the provincial level, tax on fast-food added, etc. Robbing Peter to pay Paul, as usual.



7% SWILL TAX.

May 15 500 students demonstrated at Queen's Park to protest increased fees to foreign students. Under the new fee scale in the province, visa students would still pay less than 75% of the cost of their education.

May 14 The London conference of the United Church invented a satirical game called "Job Circus" that nobody can win, as part of a package of information which advocates "pressuring government for a guaranteed annual income...". The game, and much of the info packet are designed to encourage a sense of hopelessness about the idea of working for a living. Great stuff, eh?

May 18 "Governments in Canada currently control, directly or indirectly, close to 45% of the country's gross national product," said Pierre Jeannot, Air Canada's vice-president, excusing his company's scandalous loss to the taxpayer, and adding that "our collective well-being depends... increasingly more on the public sector," and dismissing private enterprise as "merely old-fashioned romanticism".

May 19 The nipple finally went dry for one of the 14 Canadian publishing companies given \$6 million in loan guarantees by the Ontario Development Corp. Taxpayers were stung for \$1.5 million but the chairman of the Writers' Union of Canada still cried foul that the company should be up for sale to the highest bidder. New managers, he said, might not maintain Clarke, Irwin & Co.'s 'commitment to publishing works of a literary character'.

May 23 HEADLINE: "Trudeau says no big tax cuts because you'd just buy imports". Any coffee plantations near St. Catherines?

May 23 (Globe & Mail) Argentina, supplied with a Candu reactor on the cheap, courtesy of the Canadian taxpayer, is now in the business of supplying nuclear technology to other military dictatorships, notably Guatemala, Columbia, Peru, Uruguay and (shudder) Libya.

May 24 Solicitor-General Robert Kaplan has released a hornets' nest of ideas for creating a new generation of spies to replace the discredited security branch of the RCMP. Mealy-mouthed language such as "such reasonable actions as are reasonably necessary" would authorize mail opening, phone tapping and tax and medical record searching. All this is supposed to be for 'national security', but Canada has only caught three or four spies (Nazis) in 30 years, plus dealt with one terrorist action (FLQ). For this we need thousands of security agents? Publicly revealing the name of an agent would cost up to five years in jail. Fortunately, public opposition cooled it until 1984, when Kaplan says he will have another go at it.

Government Red Tape Kills London Milk Delivery Firm

May 25 Export subsidies, largely in the form of taxpayer-underwritten low-interest loans cost taxpayers more than \$100 million a year and large corporations get most of the assistance, concluded Economic Council of Canada. CANDU reactor exports got 25% of the total from 1969 to 1980.

May 30 A Jamaican convicted of issuing bad cheques and sentenced to deportation has spent more than 400 days and \$25,000 in the Waldorf Astoria Hotel (in Toronto). He hasn't done a stroke of work and seems quite settled in. Jamaica "hasn't decided whether to take him back".
Guess who's footing the bill?

June 1 UIC (pogey) payments for the first 3 months of 1983 were up to \$3.19 billion compared to last year's \$2.06 Billion. This represents a doubling period of 19 months, and a possible 1983 pogey bill of \$12 to \$15 Billion, mostly unfunded from UIC payments.

June 1 Canada Post, it was discovered, had broken the law by failing to file reports with the federal Gov't Auditor for the last two years. Oh well, since the post office is not for sale and no one would buy it anyway, what difference does it make if it publishes annual reports or not.

June 3 UIC payments for maternity leave and equivalent payments to adoptive parents were made law in the House of Commons in one day with little opposition. Now it's 15 weeks pogey for having a kid, no matter whose it was.

June 7 Ontario Hydro, faced with declining demand for electricity at the same time as an expensive (\$15 Billion) construction program, considered new sales pitches à la Petro-Can, such as 'It's Your System; Get The Most Of It'. They might as well have added, 'you're going to pay for it anyway'. Hydro already has \$15 billion in loans guaranteed by Queen's Park.

June 8 The Labour Relations Board granted automatic certification to the UAW at Wilco Canada Inc. in London, plus compensation for wages and benefits lost by 'unfair labour practices'. Such practices amounted to a speech

by the company president to the workers *on his own premises* saying the plant would likely close if they demanded more money. Shortly after the ruling, the plant closed. Telling the truth is now a crime?

June 15 City Social Services administrator Bob Mahar said provincial legislation dictates that a single employable person working full time doesn't qualify for welfare assistance, even if it's a babysitting job paying only \$1 a month. A history of just such a case revealed how the present welfare system encourages low paid workers to quit their jobs and go on the dole.

June 16 Crown owned De Havilland (aircraft) lost \$265 million in the last 7 months of 1982 and the firm's net worth is now *minus \$2.1 Million*, said CDIC, the Crown holding Co. "More money will be needed to keep it afloat." Building airplanes seems to be risky business, eh?

June 16 Although the feds threw \$1.9 billion down the toilet on Canadair & De Havilland in the last fiscal 12 months of each company, our national defence (the navy) was said to be 'in a sorry state', revealed Senator Paul Lafond. A country with one of the largest coastlines in the world has only 3 old submarines, 20 aging surface vessels, 36 patrol aircraft and 35 helicopters, and could maybe 'resist an attack from St. Pierre and Miquelon'. The losses of Canadair and De Havilland represent 30% of Canada's total national defence budget.

June 17 Another crown corporation was born. The Canagrex bill was passed after debate was limited by time allocation. "Canagrex may purchase, process, store, ship, insure, import, export or sell or otherwise dispose of products purchased by it." With half a dozen crown corporations already in the food business one more should make the market even more distorted and the government's influence even harder to keep track of.

June 18 Solicitor-General Kaplan refused to say how many permanent wiretaps are now in place nor how long they were allowed to be in place, leaving us to conclude that surveillance for life by the RCMP is not out of the question.



June 22 Ottawa is now Canada's largest advertiser, says Richard Gwyn (columnist), and ten years ago it was 17th largest. What could be more Orwellian than to have your own tax dollars used to propagandize you *and* keep the existing party in power?

June 22 Marketing boards for egg, chicken, and turkey cost Canadian consumers \$1 Billion in 1982 by keeping prices artificially high to 'protect' farmers, said a study by two western Canadian economists. Federation of Agriculture spokesman David Kirk replied that free market prices "would just put our people out of business".

June 28 The Japanese and Canadian governments "agreed" to limit Japanese car imports to 153,000 for 1983-84, 18,000 fewer than the previous year. Mislabelled, "voluntary" restraint quotas, the 20% market share limit on Japan follows federally ordered stall tactics at west coast customs inspection stations and retaliation by Japan against Canadian barley and wheat cargoes.

June 30 The new Canada Freedom of Information Act became law, with a list of exceptions so long it might have been shorter to list the things our government does want us to know. Cabinet records, memos, minutes of meetings and recommendations to cabinet are, of course, first on the list.

July 7 Canada chipped in with an \$185 million loan guarantee to Mexico, already \$80 billion in debt, as part of an International Monetary Fund emergency assistance of \$925 million.

July 7 A 'model community' town built by the provincial government at a cost of \$70 million in land acquisition and building of services, officially opened a \$2.5 million regional administration centre. 'Townsend' was originally expected to have a population of 250,000, revised to 40,000 in 1979. It is still virtually a ghost town. Only 100 homes have been sold.

July 8 A \$75 million bailout of the Newfoundland fishing industry resulted in the merger of three bankrupt medium-sized companies into a no-name company with Ottawa holding at least a 51% share. Don't hold your breath waiting for a dividend on this one.

July 8 The Federal Business Development Bank lost \$81 million last fiscal year, even though making 22% fewer loans to small businesses.

July 12 Marc LaLonde denied that the federal government's \$34 million bailout last year of Maislin (trucking) Industries was a bad investment. "No, I wouldn't say that, why would you say that?" he said: Within months, Maislin was bankrupt. Marc LaLonde is still finance minister.

July 28 Ontario Consumer & Corporate Relations Minister Robert Elgie announced changes to the Ont. Business Corp. Act which forces companies to allow minor shareholders to make proposals at annual meetings, allows them to make registered dissents requesting they be bought out, and makes provisions for supreme court action. The result is likely to be more burdensome paperwork, more money for the lawyers and more disruptions of annual meetings by political activists who buy a few shares in order to raise a stink.

August 6 The Export Development Corp. (one of those Crown beasts with a royal licence to lose money) reported a dramatic increase in insurance claims by Canadian suppliers who shipped goods to insolvent countries abroad. There was an almost 5 fold increase from 1982: \$7.7 million for the first 6 months of 1983.

August 10 \$680 million (U.S. funds) in loans by EDC (Canadian Export Dev. Corp.) was available for the purposes of selling (giving, really) a CANDU reactor to Rumania, a communist country behind the Iron Curtain which is in serious trouble with foreign debt. Government officials refused to explain why they lent money to Rumania this year, when in 1982 they considered Rumania a grave credit risk.

August 11 Local politicians Turner, Walker, Bloomfield, and Burghardt all backed UAW's proposal to make a law requiring imported automobiles to contain 60% Canadian-made parts by 1987. Such a law would ensure less choice for the consumer, higher prices, less quality, and who would be even more at the mercy of the UAW than now.

Former Montreal Drug Squad Chief Smuggles Dope

August 22 A Trilateral Commission report was critical of U.S. foreign aid, saying the U.S. had failed to provide its "fair share" of aid to the world's poorest countries. The Trilateral Commission, chaired by David Rockefeller, represents world banking interests now seeking a U.S. government bailout for some \$700 billion worth of bad loans to corrupt governments.

August 22 \$200 million in Canadian foreign aid to Tanzania was reported to have done little to reduce poverty in that country. Most of the money was spent on major industrial projects which later suffered for lack of spare parts and maintenance. Imported Canadian 'free' wheat began to drive Tanzanian wheat farmers out of business.

August 23 Surplus eggs paid for by CEMA (Canadian Egg Marketing Agency) caused a levy of \$337,000 (36.8 million eggs at 11 cents per dozen; levy by CEMA built into the retail price of eggs) against the Canadian consumer. Expect a cool half-million by the end of the year. Chicken prices rose as the Ontario Marketing Board launched a crackdown on illegal chicken production. 200,000 fresh chickens were outlawed, creating a shortage which drove prices up from \$2 per kilo wholesale to \$2.30 per kilo, a two month increase of 15%

August 24 Doorway Food Distributors, a home milk-delivery business serving about 2,500 London customers, folded, putting 14 employees out of work because of government red tape. Delays in getting its agent-distributor's licence caused it to lose \$15,000 per week.

August 24 Ontario Hydro sent notices to 20,000 Southwestern Ontario property owners advising them they may be 'directly affected' by new transmission lines --- meaning, of course, that when push comes to shove, they may have little choice in the matter.

August 25 Tom Axworthy, cabinet minister, wrote to major newspapers to say that although his government is in favour of entrenchment of property rights in the constitution, its intent is not a 'radical revision to our country's laws'. In other words, expropriation of property and discrimination against landlords (via rent control, imposition of arbitrary landlord-tenant contracts, etc.) would go on just the same as before. The more things change...

August 29 \$2.2 billion worth of construction projects were given the preliminary nod of approval by the Liberal government under the special 'recovery' program. The 4-year spending spree represents a last ditch attempt to buy the labour vote at the lowest ebb of Liberal popularity. Of the amount already allocated, disproportionate shares went to Quebec (more than twice as much as Ontario, 40% of the total), and Cape Breton Island (represented by three Liberal MPs, including one cabinet minister).

September 6 Free-agent truckers without permits had carved out a 25% share of Quebec's \$1.25 billion a year trucking market. Their unionized brothers wanted it stopped. The Quebec legislature acquiesced by empowering highway inspectors to search a suspected vehicle without a search warrant.

September 7 A survey by the Canadian Automobile Association found that Japanese cars rated higher than domestic ones in terms of customer satisfaction, mechanical reliability, and dealer service --- all the more reason to keep them out.

September 13 The president of a Toronto film and TV production company blasted the CRTC for making pay-TV uneconomical in Canada by insisting on 75% spending on Canadian productions. Canadian-content rules govern all broadcast services in Canada.

September 16 An underground bomb shelter at Camp Borden has been prepared for Premier Davis and company, opposition members not included, which means, even if there's a nuclear war, they may still be on our backs.

September 21 At the beginning of the trial of Thomson and Southam newspaper chains, the prosecutor intended to 'prove the two chains conspired to eliminate competition by trading newspaper markets...' Rather than defending themselves on principles of self-ownership, the chains instructed their lawyers to base their case on narrow technicalities. The result...? -- a long trial whose result will prove nothing. Meanwhile, thousands of other businesses, from taxi-cab outfits to grocery wholesalers will continue to trade markets. Those with monopoly government franchises and quotas will continue to buy and sell their favours freely and legally.

September 22 Small Business Minister David Smith said that the federal government's \$11.7 million loss on loans to small business was 'pretty good when everything is considered.' Would having captive investors (the taxpayers) perhaps be one of the considerations?

September 22 One of the government's best kept secrets was leaked to an opposition MP, namely the budget figure for the RCMP security service: \$67.7 million per year. That's enough to pay 1500 agents a \$45,000 salary. What are they all doing? Did you know that the RCMP has found only four or five 'spies' over the past thirty years. So guess who they must be investigating.

September 23 A dispute between the federal Department of Immigration and one of its employees over whether to allow travel expenses of \$5.12 for mileage in the employee's own car or to pay \$7.50 bus fare ended after two years and thousands of dollars in judicial costs. The ruling? --- pay the \$7.50.

September 27 Elgin County judicial officials were worried that native Indians may not have to abide by white man's law concerning small game hunting because of a treaty signed by King George III. Now, don't you wish you were an Indian? Then the government might seriously consider honouring its contracts with you, too.

September 28 A parliamentary inquiry into racism began stirring up leaders of minority pressure groups across Canada: from Sikhs who won't wear hard-hats to Jews who want to silence the few Nazi nuts who don't believe in the Holocaust. Since when have governments ever done anything but *enforce* racism? What, we wonder, will René Levesque say to the committee?

The Average Canadian taxpayer worked from January to June for the government

September 28 A father who shot and killed two men for giving his teenage daughters 'mind-altering' drugs was given only one year in jail for what the judge called a 'once-in-a-lifetime' crime. No doubt the judge was unsympathetic to some kinds of drugs, but the accused had drunk his fill of beer before the shooting. Must justice depend so much on what drugs you prefer?

September 29 Police confiscated videotapes suspected of being 'pornographic' in Sarnia. While the tapes are being reviewed, the owners are out thousands of dollars in inventory. Video outlet owners rightly charged that the practice constitutes harassment and the seizure of property without due process.

September 29 Transport Minister Jean-Luc Pepin defended the costly use of government aircraft for flying ministers coast-to-coast by saying, 'Ministers are supposed to be seen from coast to coast; people want to see them.' The **MetroBulletin** would like to know if it has any readers who want to see these people, and who would, in Pepin's words, be 'really mad' if one didn't show up. Please write.

What will René Levesque say to the Committee on Racism?

September 29 The president of *Charterways* charged *Via Rail* with unfair competition. 'We can't afford to compete against our own tax money,' he said, referring to government subsidies which amount to 75% of *Via's* operating costs. He might also have added that it is more frequently the upper middle class who takes the train and the lower income earners who take the bus, in spite of the subsidies.

September 'Ontario is affluent enough even during the current recession to redistribute its collective wealth to the poverty-stricken through the provincial budget and a revision of the taxation system.' A complimentary \$1 off any purchase at the *City Lights Bookshop* to anyone who can identify who said that.

515 Canadian soldiers costing \$20 million annually still doing peacekeeping duties after 20 years

October 12 *Commodore Business Machines* in Scarborough was fined \$21,800 because one of its employees sexually harassed six female employees. Why does the company have to be responsible for the personal actions of its employees? What if he committed murder on company time? Imagine the possibilities.

48 **October 13** Opposition MPP David Peterson buys *Suncor* shares at \$15 a share; Bill Davis' Conservative government bought with taxpayer cash 26% of *Suncor* (13,061,272 shares) at the price of \$51 a share. A \$450 million loss one year after the \$650 million purchase. So much for Conservatives as 'competent' managers.

October 26 London police raid *Paul's Variety* on Springbank, seize 210 sexually-oriented magazines and later charge the variety store owner with obscenity charges. The 'obscene' magazines? *Penthouse*, *Hustler*, *Club International*, etc., all censored and cleared by Canada Customs and sold in over 500 locations in the city. Harassment? You bet. Justice for all? We doubt it.

November 1 Gord Walker, MPP London South, was found to have spent (untendered) \$413,000 in taxpayer cash on two personal friends for 'speechwriting services' and opening 'technology centres'. One friend wrote the introduction to Gord Walker's book, *A Conservative Canada*, a paen to fiscal responsibility and a condemnation of waste in government. The speechwriters, opposition MPPs jibed, were paid up to \$100 a page, and if the speeches at Queen's Park were any measure of their content value, the public was being bilked. Fiscal responsibility. Conservatives. Hee hee hee.

November 9 *Public Accounts Canada 1983* is released, showing that we taxpayers forked over our tax money to the government for such diverse purposes as paying \$27,968 for booze and other 'hospitalities' to the Advisory Council on the Status of Women. Hospitalities? --- X-rated films, degrading and smutty, no doubt. Research, entertainment, two for the price of one.

November 9 External Affairs Department spent \$10,162,333 on entertainment, the feds spent \$14,348,504 on our embassy in France, even \$469,045 on the Canadian Embassy in Upper Volta. (You don't know where it is? Shame.)

November 9 Martin Goldfarb, Liberal pollster, went to the 'Gord Walker School of Consultants' and received \$114,000 from the Department of Immigration, \$40,510 from External Affairs, and \$244,600 from the Justice Department for consultations. \$389,110 in one year. My, these Liberals are a talented bunch.

November 10 Alberta's Attorney-General was found by police in the back seat of his limosine in a compromising situation with a prostitute. The Attorney-General then claimed he was 'doing research into prostitution for an (upcoming) bill in the legislature'. *More* research. What we'd like to know is, is that kind of research simply a business deduction (out of petty cash) --- or just a 'perk' of the job?

November 22 The federal government plans to strengthen laws forbidding 'hate literature'. What is 'hate literature'? Remains to be seen, but like laws on 'obscenity', expect the definition to be vague, and to be selectively applied where political pressure warrants. (Goodbye freedom of expression and of the press.)

November 22 A Montreal campus newspaper was prevented from printing an article on a fishy research development project by a Quebec court injunction. Quebec Superior Court granted an injunction, halting publication and making mention of the story a crime. The judge ordered the *McGill Daily* to hand over reporters' notes or else the staff would be held in contempt of Court. Prior restraint? Dangerous precedent.

November 25 515 Canadian soldiers on Cyprus in peacekeeping role have been stationed there for 19 years now, at a cost of \$20 million per year to taxpayers. Why are we still in Cyprus?

November 26 Former Drug Squad Chief of Montreal was convicted of drug trafficking and theft of drugs from police evidence storage rooms. Once in a while it's nice to see these hypocrites get skewered by their own sleazy laws. Mr. Vice Squad, meet the Attorney-General of Alberta.

November 29 A twenty-year-old Ottawa woman is sentenced to a week in jail after she refused to testify against two men she had originally charged with raping her. The woman, suffering trauma from the experience that happened almost *two years ago*, has been in court 8 times on the charge and has called the Ottawa Rape Crisis Centre 199 times for emotional assistance. She said she feared retaliation by the accused and didn't wish to testify. Certainly, the Crown would be upset at losing the case at this point, but if police had promised her round-the-clock protection and the court system didn't take two years (ridiculous!) to process a case, I'm sure she might have felt more like testifying. The sad thing is, that rather than being a 'deterrent' to other victims unwilling to testify, the court decision will only convince future rape victims to stay away from the court system altogether, and serves as a bad reminder to other rape victims of the emotional frustration and injustices of the court delays, etc.

November 29 Postal worker Pres. Jean-Claude Parrot decides to be 'Santa Claus' at the public's expense by announcing that we will all be allowed to send letters and cards for 10 cents from December 11-18. Post Office management said that the public will have to cover any revenue shortfall anyway, up to \$20 million. We'll lose either way. Monopoly service and larger deficits.

December 2 The Ontario Auditor General released his report and found: that *overpayments* to people on family benefits reached \$57 million over the twelve months up to March 1983; that the Ontario government spent \$50 million on advertising (not including the \$17.3 million spent on Lottery Corp. and Ontario Hydro advertising); that the Ministry of Government Services spent \$511,000 renting empty offices for five months; that the Ontario Provincial Police telecommunications project which was to have cost \$24.4 million in 1980 was finally completed in 1982 at a cost of \$71 million. (There are 82 Crown corporations and subsidiaries owned by the Ontario Government, with \$27 billion in assets, \$24 billion in liabilities. Annual expenditures are \$6.5 billion).

CANADIAN 'NEWSPEAK' GLOSSARY FOR 1984

Anarchy: ☐ what everybody's supposed to be afraid of if we dare to cut back the size of government.

Civilization: ☐ what will crumble in the event of any major change in political direction.

Common Good: ☐ the *particular* good of some special interest or lobby group, *particularly* government.

Community Standards: ☐ government standards.

Complex Economy: ☐ what we live in when we let politicians and bureaucrats control wealth that they never even helped create; justification for rejecting 'simplistic' (free enterprise) solutions to economic problems.

Compromise: ☐ the method of destroying one's principles.

Concentration of Power: ☐ 24 Sussex Drive

Conservative: ☐ ----- (fill in the blank); (see *Common Good*, *Private Enterprise*, *Liberal*, *Right Wing*, *Compromise*)

Capitalism: ☐ the scapegoat for every government policy that goes wrong.

Contribution: ☐ compulsion.

Democracy: ☐ majority rule.

Distribution of Wealth: ☐ a process of legalized theft.

Economic Power: ☐ what people earn; what governments take.

Extremism: ☐ what anyone with consistent principles is labelled with.

Exploitation: ☐ a Marxist economic term used to in an attempt to equate *economic* relationships between employer and employee with the effects of *political* exploitation, while advocating the latter; also, used by feminists to equate *social* relationships with the effects of *political* exploitation, while advocating the latter.

Fair Wage: ☐ what everyone wants to be paid, but no one seems to be getting.

Free: ☐ what all government services are supposed to be. (see *Expensive*).

Expensive: ☐ what all government services are. (see *Free*).

Free Enterprise: ☐ just thought we'd throw this one in; not really a term used by government anymore.

Freedom: ☐ what every politician *preaches*, but seldom practises.

Free Press: ☐ something you get at the dry cleaner's during a promotion. (We're not allowed to tell you what it really means.)

Government: ☐ an institution of legalized force.

Grant: ☐ what governments do with other people's money.

Greed: ☐ the desire of the unearned.

Individual: ☐ the smallest and most ignored minority.

Labour: ☐ that segment of society that doesn't like to work.

Majority Rule: ☐ the method of ensuring minority rule.

Metrification: ☐ a process used to conceal the true cost of oil and gas.

Minimum Standards: ☐ maximum standards.

Mixed Economy: ☐ a mixed-up economy.

Moderate: ☐ someone who hasn't made up his mind yet.

Monopoly: ☐ a game sold by *Parker Bros.* and played by governments.

Morality: ☐ Might is right.

New Democrat: ☐ a socialist; nothing really to do with 'democracy' or *old* democrats.

Plan: ☐ a scheme, pyramidal in shape, with those at the bottom carrying all the weight. (i.e., OHIP, Canada Pension).

Public Property: ☐ government property.