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THE ALTERNATIVE

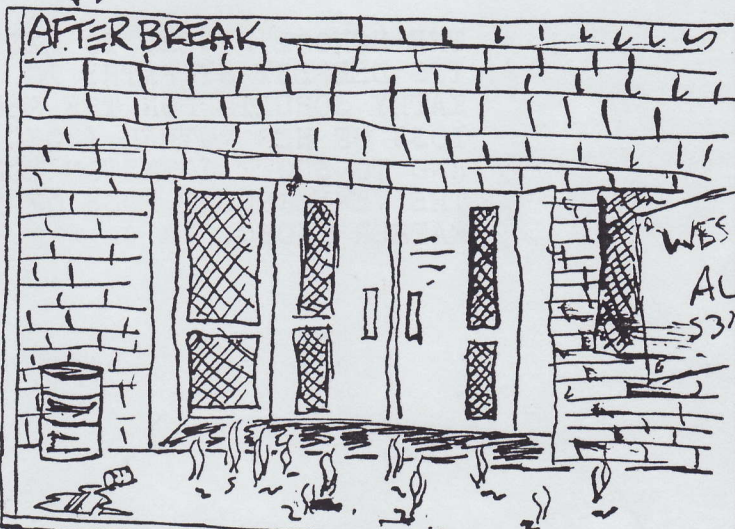
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WEST-END

ISSUE II



SUPPORT · FREEDOM · ISSUE ·



• WE ONLY NEED ONE ! •

*
C + F = SANITY!
x

THE SCHOOL WISHES TO EXTEND
ITS DEEPEST SYMPATHY TO
KATHY SCHULTZ FOR THE RECENT
LOSS OF HER MOTHER (DEC. 12)
AND TO SCOTT JOHNSTON FOR
THE VERY RECENT LOSS OF HIS
FATHER (DEC. 14).

T H E

A L T E R N A T I V E

S T A F F

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(This Edition Only)

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"The Alternative" is published by W.E.A. students, for W.E.A. students and friends of West End.

SOME REFLECTIONS.....

At last, the second issue of The Alternative is out. We have had production problems. Access to a word processor was cut off before we had finished the newspaper. This was no fault of our Editor Tony, nor of any of the students working on the paper.

It seems working for the paper is dangerous. We lost our first Editor, Lise Smith-White, and now Tony has left us in order to pursue his goal of post-secondary education. Tony has stuck around to see the job through, and we owe him a big thank-you.

Cāsey has continued to produce lots of work for us. Once a West-Enders, always a West-Enders! His work continues to get a reaction out of everyone. Thanks to Dave Crawford for his piece written in part to answer some of Casey's ideas.

As with most creative projects, sometimes the energy just isn't there and other times, it is really going strong. Despite delays, just yesterday (Monday, Dec. 10) new work flowed in. Thanks to Gary Hessler and Dave N. for last minute contributions. Kathy Day got a good response from students with the Christmas greeting page.

Tony has already written his note of appreciation to earlier contributors. I am just adding this to make sure the new folks aren't forgotten, and that the " old West-Enders " are given the thanks they deserve for a job well done.

The newspaper needs an Editorial Board to establish some guidelines and to help with production. It is the present aim to have a different Editor for each issue. This will give more students a chance to have the headaches of being Editor (but also the good training). John Zold is on holidays, but Helen has come to the rescue and provided photocopying. Thanks to everyone for coming through in the pinch, as usual!

Merry Christmas, etc!

Lydia

Well, once again thanks to the support and effort of a very determined group of West End students (past and present), "The Alternative" lives once more. Putting this paper together has been an exciting and challenging (and may I add in more ways than one) experience. I hope in the future more students will get involved and see how much both they, and the paper, can benefit from each other.

One thought that saddens me is that some people, whose presence added a special something to the school, are gone now, and with them is gone too that special little something. Though time may pass, they will not be forgotten.

For those of you who could give only negative remarks towards the last issue, you have my deepest sympathy. I feel those kinds of comments only project the person's own narrow-mindedness and ignorance. It is this negative attitude, I feel, which threatens the very essence and spirit of our school.

Since this is your paper, it needs your support if it is to continue. Its purpose is to act as a medium through which students can express their thoughts and ideas on whatever subject they wish to share with you the reader. I hope the paper will always stand for something the students and staff can be proud of.

In reminiscing over my five years at West End, many memories come to mind. Many of these I treasure, and make me feel glad to have gone to West End. Many new problems were encountered as the school grew. In response to these problems changes were needed and adapted. The school today reflects these changes, for better and for worst. In the future, as it grows and changes more, I hope it will not neglect to give its students more than just credits and a piece of paper.

In closing, I wish to thank all the staff who deserve much credit for their hard work. I give a special thank-you to Lydia, for without whom this paper could not have been possible. Also, many thanks to the all the students, whose contributions fill these pages, and to you the reader, who has made it all worthwhile.

Editor.

CHRISTMAS MESSAGES

to ELAINE, HERE'S WISHING YOU A MERRY CHRISTMAS AND A VERY HAPPY
NEW YEAR. LOOKING FORWARD TO SEE YOU OVER THE HOLIDAYS.
LOVE AUBREY

TO GORDY,
HERE'S WISHING YOU A MERRY CHRISTMAS AND A VERY
HAPPY NEW YEAR.

YOUR FRIEND ALWAYS AUBREY
TO SUIBHAN AND A VERY HAPPY NEW YEAR
LOVE AUBREY

TO ALL THE TEACHERS AND STUDENTS AT WEST END,
MERRY CHRISTMAS AND A HAPPY NEW YEAR
LOVE AUBREY

TO KATHY, HERE'S WISHING YOU DARLING A VERY MERRY CHRISTMAS AND A
PROSPEROUS NEW YEAR. LOOKING FORWARD IN SEEING YOU DURING THE
HOLIDAYS
LOVE AUBREY

TO DAVE,
A REAL FRIEND, WISHING YOU A MERRY CHRISTMAS AND A HAPPY
NEW YEAR.
YOUR FRIEND ALWAYS, AUBREY

TO ANDRE,
MERRY CHRISTMAS AND A HAPPY NEW YEAR
LOVE AUDRA

TO THE SMART PATROL,
MERRY SPUDMAS AND A HAPPY NEW PATROL
FROM BOOGIE BOY

DEAR BUZZETTE,
MERRY X'MAS
FROM BUZZ

DEAR BUZZARD,
MERRY CHRISTMAS HAPPY NEW YEAR AND HAPPY BIRTHDAY TO ME!
BUZZETTE

MERRY CHRISTMAS WEA STUDENTS AND A HAPPY NEW YEAR. THIS MESSAGE
IS ONLY FOR THE GIRLS.
FROM COOL COLIN RAWLINS

MERRY CHRISTMAS AND A HAPPY NEW YEAR, WEA
FROM GORD

MERRY CHRISTMAS GABIE AND GOOD LUCK WITH YOUR PARENTS
FROM GARY HESSLER

ISAY MERRY CHRISTMAS TO EVERYBODY IN SCHOOL
FROM DANIEL

TO MARK,

GIVE ME A SMOKE. MERRY CHRISTMAS AND A HAPPY NEW YEAR.
(DON'T OVER EXERT YOURSELF WITH YOU KNOW WHO)

KATHY

TO THE WEST END GANG

MAY YOU ALL HAVE A HAPPY HOLIDAY STUFFED WITH TURKEY.
HAPPY BIRTHDAY TO KATHY- SWEET 16 SHE WILL ALWAYS BE
SID

MERRY CHRISTMAS TO ALL THE STAFF AND STUDENTS OF WEST END.
LOVE SHIRLEY

HAPPY X M&S WEST END

SEBASTIAN

MERRY CHRISTMAS "EVERY ONE"

SIGNED SANDRA MAN

CHRISTMAS IS A TIME FOR CHEER, SO WATCH OUT FOR THE SPOT CHECK AND
HAVE A MERRY CHRISTMAS

FROM STEVE

MERRY CHRISTMAS GUIDO
STEVE P.

HAPPY EASTER NO WAIT A MINUTE, HAPPY VALENTINE, WAIT, HANG ON A SECOND,
HAPPY THANKSGIVING. OH WELL, YOU KNOW WHAT I MEAN.
TIM

IF U CN RD THS U 2 CN HVA MRY CRSMS
TIM

ANONYMOUS MESSAGES

HELLO

HEY1! HOW ARE YOU CONTAGIOUS

HEY SCRUFF! I LOVE YOU

THE ORESONS I WISH A MERRY CHRISTMAS IS LISA S, KIM M, STEVE, BLACK
COLIN, AND ALL MY FIRST AND SECOND TEACHERS. MERRY CHRISTMAS.

AIN'T NO USE IN LOOKING DOWN
SANTA CLAUS AIN'T ON THE GROUND
BUCKLE UP, SNAP UP TROOPS AND
HAVE A MERRY CHRISTMAS

TO EVERYONE

MERRY NEW YEARS AND HAPPY CHRISTMAS

BEAVER AND WALLY CLEVER

THEY'RE JUST GIMING YOU THE BUSINESS, EDDIE HASCAL

MERRY CRISTMAS ROBYN! WATCH OUT FOR BARRIE

SCOTT GET A JOB!

MERRY CHRISTMAS PIZON!

MERRY CHRISTMASTO THE DUDES IN THE ART ROOM
DAVE N.

MERRY CHRISTMAS TI LISA DEVIL DECAUSE YOU KNOW WHAT HAPPENS ON CHRISTMAS
DAY THAT WILL MAKE US VERY HAPPY. PLUS A GOOD LIFE WITH ME. AND WHOEVER
YOU WANT TO WISH A MERRY CHRISTMAS AND A HAPPY NEW YEAR.
DAVE RANDALL

A SPECIAL MERRY CHRISTMAS ALSO GOES TO MY FRIENDS AT WEST END
LOVE KYM

TO JIM
A SPECIAL MERRY CHRISTMAS GOES TO YOU MY LOVE! I wish I COULD BE
WITH YOU.
LOVE KYM

MERRY CHRISTMAS TO KIMMY AND ALL THE PARTIERS AT WEST END, YOU KNOW WHO
YOU ARE
FROM JAMES

TO DENIS
YOU ARE A VERY NICE TEACHER. (NOW CAN I GO ON THE FLORIDA TRIP ?)
FROM MARK

TO COLLIN,
MERRY CHRISTMAS YOU PUSSY PRESIDENT !
from mark

TO HENRY
YOU'RE A WEIRD KID(SORRY GUY), MERRY CHRISTMAS ANYWAYS
FROM MARK

TO TRISH,
MERRY CHRISTMAS AND A HAPPY NEW YEAR.
FROM MARK

TO THE GREAT HELENSKI,
WE'RE GOING TO HAVE THE BEST HOLIDAY EVER. AND I JUST WANT EVERYBODY
TO KNOW THAT ! RIGHT CLIFF ?
LOVE YOUR BEST FRIEND MELINDA

TWAS BRILLIG, AND THE SLITHY TACS
DID GYRE AN GIMBLE IN THE WABE
ALL MIMSY WERE THE BOROGAVES
AND THE MOME VATHS OUT GIABE

MASCRIC MERBLE

TO SANDRA MAN,
MERRY CHRISTMAS AND A HAPPY NEW YEAR1 HOPE YOUR OPERATION
IS A VERY SUCCESSFUL.
KATHY

TO LISA C.
EVEN THOUGH YOU DON'T GO TO THIS SCHOOL I WANTED TO WISH YOUA
MERRY CHRISTMAS,HAPPY NEW YEAR, AND A HAPPY BIRTHDAY.
LOVE ALWAYS, KATHY

TO AUBREY.
HAVE YOURSELF A VERY MERRY CHRISTMAS AND A HAPPY NEW YEAR.
9DON'T GET DRUNKO -HA, SEE YA SOON
KATHY

THROUGH TRIAL AND ERROR

To me, "Life is a fantasy." As soon as you get something, you will have to give it up again. This is what I hate about life. Everyone wants something from everyone else. No one is willing to take the time to sit down with a person, and just talk.

Take myself for example. Mom and Dad never talked to me. They only want to know what I've been doing since the last time they've seen me, to make sure I don't do anything bad, or anything that will give our family a bad name. Besides, what is more important, a kid or the family name?

Just like when I got into trouble with the cops. One of the first things that mom and dad said was not to ever tell anyone what happened, or I would destroy the family name. Mom then said if I did tell anyone, I might just destroy my uncle's job as the head chartered accountant in one of Toronto's biggest firms. I might also destroy the rest of the family's chances, which consist of three lawyers, one of which is a lawyer for Redpath Sugars, Robin Hood Flour and Monarch Margarine for the Southern Ontario region.

I get other heavy guilt trips too. Mom seems to enjoy them. I have gotten so used to them I just laugh them off and walk away. It's a bad way of handling it, but it is the only way that I know.

One other thing she enjoys doing is starting to speak to me after I've walked away, when the conversation is finished. Lately I've been counting the times she has been doing it. It averages to be about six times every time she does it. She usually starts when I'm at the other end of the house. She'll make me walk back and forth

through the hall until she is finished with what she is saying. The funny thing is she won't finish everything off with one trip.

McVee

NUCLEAR WAR

Is it worth the effort to try and change the governments' minds about blowing away our cities? Some would say that it is hopeless because they aren't listening anyway. Others, however, say yes, and I think, "Good idea, but forget it."

Thousands of dollars are given annually to our respective representatives and leaders to protect, enforce laws, finance and keep our country in order. Their ideas are to benefit our country. Sorry, but I don't see nuclear missiles benefitting anything other than the exceedingly obese bank balances and the use of the underground sanctuary for the high representatives of our country. We cannot just sit back on our asses and be exterminated, can we?

As an extreme retaliation, we could steal or produce our own toys. We could destroy weapon-producing plants. We could overthrow the government or we could camp out on the Parliamentary steps and cause another Sixties, and wait for the army.

As for myself, I am completely dumbfounded on what an appropriate answer would be. Even in numbers, we cannot fight the decisions of world governments. I'm just waiting for the big flash!

Russell Trevurza

Dear Editor;

I think the students and/or teachers should build an extension of our entrance to the school. Maybe a 6 to 8 foot plywood base with a roof on it. Also a side panel would keep students warm during the winter months. Students need a place to have a cigarette, talk, or whatever, so I urge the students to please not let this issue pass by. It means alot of work, but it would be worth it. We would have to ask the school board for permission and funding, and I would devote my full attention and cooperation. We could make it a class project and it would certainly inject a lot of morale into the school. We do have a student lounge but its not the same. For instance, like coming to school early, but the teachers see it differently. They say "Oh well, they want a place to skip where its warm", but thats not right, so please students of West End speak up and let's get something done about this!

David Randall

Dear Editor;

I would like to say you did a graet job with the first issue of the 'Alternative' !. Secondly, you should have an article on new students in the school because it isn't easy coming to a school where you don't know anyone. This article could be called "New students at West End". It would make it easier to cope. You could tell them all about the teachers and school. I speak from experience. The article will make it easier on new students!

Otherwise keep up the good work!

Danny Hedgepah

Your article talked about something that is important and over looked. Thanks for your concern and support.

Editor

WEST END WALKS OVER CONTACT

On Monday, November 23/83 the West End Basketball team took the court against Contact Alternative. West End defeated Contact 89-50 in a very well played game. During the first half West End started out slowly but once the team got settled down, West End took control of the game. At the end of the first half, the score was 33-26 in West End's favour.

In the second half the Warriors started out like a house on fire. The club took the game to them right from the start and rolled up a big lead and then just coasted to the end.

Chris Turner was the game's high scorer with 33 points for West End and Steve Black chipped in 30 points for the winners. All in all, this West End basketball team could be a force to be reckoned with. This is the way the point total was on Monday:

Chris Turner	33 pts.
Steve Black	30 pts.
Colin Rawlins	12 pts.
Rob White	4 pts.
Gord Barans	4 pts.
Carlton Williams	2 pts.
Bill McKenzie	2 pts.
Frank Goydas	2 pts.

There are a couple of other notes. Jerry Nimeck and Mark Scruch did not dress for the game against Contact, But both should be in the lineup for West End's next game, which will possibly be against Bloor. If the team cannot play Bloor, they may play against SEED.

AS OF DEC. 9/83

TEAM	GAMES	WINS	LOSSES	PTS.	PTS. FOR	PTS. A
DEVILS (2)	3	3	-	6	63	44
SAINTS (3)	3	2	1	4	60	57
BULL-DOGS (4)	3	1	2	2	54	50
REDSKINS (1)	3	-	3	-	37	63

PLAYERS	TEAM	PTS.	RESULTS
1. Scott Johnston	Saints	24	Saints 21; Redskins 18
2. Mark Skruch	Devils	16	Devils 21; Bulldogs 15
3. Steve Black	Redskins	21	
4. Colin Rawlins	Devils	15	
5. Jerry Nimeck	Bull-dogs	15	Saints 21 ; Redskins 11
6. Sandra Polianskas	SAINTS	10	Devils 21; Redskins 11
7. Gord Barrons	Bull-dogs	10	
8. Darrell MacNeil	Devils	10	
9. Vira Parisi	Devils	9	Redskins 8; Bulldogs 21
10. Rob White	Bull-dogs	9	Devils 21; Saints 18

DEVILS	PTS.	SAINTS	PTS.
1. M. Skruch	16	S. Johnston	24
2. C. Rawlins	15	S. Polianskas	10
3. D. Mac Neil	10	G. Hager	8
4. V. Parisi	10	S. Bullen	7
5. B. Carrigan	5	M. Benton	5
6. K. Day	4	A. Kaplansky	4
7. B. Mackenzie	4	S. Datlen	2

NEW VOICES

If ever I should leave
remember me
for I am the one
that loved,
loved so many things of you.

There hasn't been a day
gone by that I haven't
thought of you
wondered
wished
and yes wanted to be your friend

So remember me
long after the songs
and smoke and leaves
of fall have gone.

For I am the one that remembers
you

You're Beautiful

You really are beautiful
I appreciate you more now
Than ever before
Comparing you only makes you better
I feel protected and at the same time
I feel that I'm protecting you
When ever we're in public, it's just like
They're a movie and we are the audience
You have more style than any girl that I've met
And that's just brought on by self-confidence.
I think I'm falling in love with you.
I guess I'll just have to act on impulse from now on.

Look at the graceful way she dances.
One foot speaks, the other answers.

Tim LeClair

YULETIDE

Christmas.
What time for friends,
for past hours
and moving skies.

The long time's turning back.
The glimpses
caught of glimpses
by candle light,
finding what quietly,
we know.

We choose each other
and the Christmases
choose us to give them life.
We run
down steep hills,
wrapped in one another,
and turning,
full of silence,
see our footprints
already filling up with snow.

Gary Hessler

A DREAM

A street at night
winter's first snow.
I sense movements
about us.

Dim horses circling.

My mind cannot hold
those pale horses.
My head
heavy in a dark helmet.

Gary Hessler

ODE TO WEST END

(Sung to the melody from Snow
White & Seven Dwarfs)

Hi Ho
Hi ho
It's off to West End we go
With hand grenades
And razor blades
Hi ho
Hi ho, hi ho, hi ho

(Anonymous)

LOVE IN'

Whatever happened to the love in'?
It ended like the summer season
Got cold like a winter's day.

Whatever happened to the hold in'
They came up with some reason
Can't even really say.

If only for the good times past
Men must learn from experience
That it cannot always last.

What can I do to change
The situation
Turn man's concept of time
Back to the
Love in' generation.

(But only a fool can think
That he can turn time's
Wheels back.)

She's a long-haired
short-skirted
fashion-conscious girl.

Army store
Mods galore
Trousers that flare
People who stare.

Where will it all end? DAVE N.
1970.
She's a long-haired
short-skirted
fashion-conscious girl.

The public gets
what the public wants.
But I want nothing that
society's got.
I'm going underground.

Dearest David,
I Love You.

I searched my heart for a
word or two that meant the same
as I love you.
I racked my brain and searched
my mind, but the only three words
that fit the part were
I Love You !

Love
Lisa

THE MYSTERY OF LIFE AND DEATH

At this very second, I'm alive. Do you know how that feels, to acknowledge the fact that this very second, that that one breath that was taken in, has kept your heart beating, your brain functioning, and, in other words, kept you alive?

What is it exactly to be alive? How thin really is the barrier between life and death? Why is it that many humans still don't appreciate being alive?

Life. Is it just breathing in the abundant air, or is it also being able to appreciate what you see, what you live and what you touch and hear? True, not many are happy to be alive today, but I wonder- has the true meaning of death ever crossed your minds? Do we all realize that the barrier between life and death is a very thin line?

I had never before realized what death really was about until I saw it with my own eyes, yet I couldn't believe that death really happened. In one second, the air was being sucked in, the struggle for life takes over, then death stole the air from his body, the air wasn't coming in - yet I still couldn't believe it.

Death is still and cold; it is frightening, yet it is hard to believe. You'd somehow expect death to leave in a second, just as fast as it took over the body, and whomever, or whatever, would at any second, blink, raise its head, and, most of all, show you that the air lost could be replaced.

Even if a decision had been made to take away life for a reason, the decision still hurts. You'd be giving permission that a life be taken away. At times, before death, there is suffering. Yet you yourself can't feel his suffering at the moment the decision is made. Sympathy isn't felt until you can see the pain reflected right through the eyes.

Then what is the reason for being alive? Are we really dead forever, or is it just a long, cold rest? I'm not the only one asking. These mysteries in life make people wonder what there really is or is not, and what is happening to the world itself.

THE MYSTERY OF LIFE AND DEATH (CONT.)

There are already too many answers to these questions; there are too many people following too many different ways. There are too many people deciding for others, and too much disorganization.

Some believe death leads to either a heaven or hell; others believe it's a rest until when we are called again. Others are petrified of dying, and yet some more take it calm and easy as something that is part of life. I guess at this point many of us don't know or have answers to either life or death, what was before and what will come after.

When my pup took his final breath before my eyes, he cried - maybe from both sorrow and pain - but what I had realized was that Thor didn't want to die where he was. He didn't want to die on the cold steel table, where the smell of death lingered on; he growled and howled when he stepped through those doors. He knew he was going to die, yet he wanted to die at home. At the end, he cried his silent tears, and he suffered quietly and painfully. Even though it was better for him that he died, his death still shocked me.

It's amazing how thin the line between life and death really is. I've never been so happy than to realize that I'm still taking in air to keep me alive, ever since I saw death take something so innocent and young. However, I don't think death is the end; who knows? It may be a beginning.

Vira Paresi

LADDIE

Laddie is a good dog. Laddie is a smart dog. The only problem I have is when Laddie will be no dog. Laddie is only seven years old, and should have a long life ahead of him. But now I have started to wonder if he will be around tomorrow.

I know that something might happen any minute. I realize life is not long enough to waste. I started to realize this after a couple of my friends had to put their dogs to sleep. Too many people get pets and don't care about them, but luckily I am not one of those people. I feel so close to Laddie that if anything happened, it would hurt for a long time.

I try to spend as much time with Laddie as I can, but it never seems to be enough. I see how Laddie reacts when my sister comes home. He jumps all over her and she says "Hello," and gives him a kiss. That is usually all. When he greets me like that, I take him out and try to keep him in a good mood.

I love Laddie and any dog I meet, but Laddie and I seem to have a special relationship that not many people have. Laddie is my dog and this always seems to bring us closer together. Being my dog, it also means we put a certain trust in each other.

I know I talk about Laddie as if he was nothing, but he is something special and that is what I love about him. If I was ever in trouble and Laddie was around, I bet he would try his best to protect me.

Some days after hearing about a dog that dies, I get into a depression about when Laddie will die. Then all of a sudden, I realize I still have Laddie and I have to spend every minute I can with him.

The other night I went over to a friend's house and I took Laddie with me. When we left, we had to walk along a side street and a man was walking behind us. Laddie could tell I was cautious. So Laddie kept turning around and looking. One time he stopped and let a growl out of him.

By the time we reached my house, he was gone. I was glad Laddie was with me.

Laddie, I love you.

Lisa Spencer

REBELS WITH A CAUSE

I woke up one cool misty morning to a different level of thinking. I had looked around me, opened the door to some fresh cool air, then turned on some music to forget the day. I knew that there was something different. I can't explain what I felt, but they felt first like vibrations. They weren't bad, but they weren't very good either. Yet I could tell they were warnings.

As I watched the people around me, as I looked at what man has created and done to the world. As I lived the day, walked to my friends, and thought about what I was feeling, I finally realized what was the matter. I started to realize that the peace and love that I had believed in so much had been repressed in my mind for many years. At this point, I couldn't hold it back any longer. I was sick and tired of seeing all the political garbage rule the world. I was tired of having the 'nuclear destruction' hang over our heads. I was tired of hearing all the different religions saying that they are one. I was tired of all the human garbage and waste scattered about the whole world. But, most of all, I felt I'm fighting for something I truly believe in. Peace and love.

As I looked around, I realized I was not alone. I think for some reason something clicked in a few people, and we weren't standing alone. We started to speak our minds; we tried to explain to people that peace and love could make this a better world to live in; that to be considered human beings and individuals is what we want to be. Yet many turn around and title us anarchists, or dreamers full of fairytales. They say that chaos is not control, yet they only will not believe in something that is good.

They keep telling us to stop dreaming and keep living with all the pressures and people dying from starvation. NO! WE ARE REBELS WITH A CAUSE! We will still continue fighting with our dreams - not man's weapons.

I guess what's happening is a clear example of synchronicity (things which happen at the same time, apparently unrelated, but which are more than co-incidence). There are too many strange occurrences going on and they are beginning to be more frequent. There are too many deaths, too many heavy minds, too much confusion and too many weather and earth changes. What do you suppose this all means? Do you think maybe the earth is getting fed up with having her people and animals kidded and not cared about? Could the earth be getting fed up with having her once clear cold waters polluted and killed as well?

I'd love to know what's really going on. Actually I think I already know, yet I can't be too sure until later. Whether I'm right or wrong, we have some terrific changes and occurrences which are going to shake the living daylights out of everyone. Don't ask me how I know; maybe it's a premonition, or maybe something else. But I don't think all this collision between four billion living people will last very long. We seem to be over the limit, yet I don't know what limit it is, and however the vibrations hit, I don't think it's common coincidence.

Vira Paresi

ANARCHY MEANS NO ONE RULES

(1) Anarchy means no one rules; it does not mean chaos! (Contrary to what people often think) it does not mean mindless rioting and violence! Anarchy is to me an ideal society in which no one rules another.

Anarchism is a political and social philosophy which holds that people should live free from oppression by force or fraud, and that one has the right to protect oneself from such exploitation....

Peter Kropotkin defines anarchy as "a principle or theory of life and conduct under which society is formed without a government - harmony in such a society being obtained not by submission to law or by obedience to any authority, but by free agreements made between various groups and individuals, freely constituted for the sake of production, consumption, and also for the satisfaction of the infinite variety of needs and aspirations of civilized beings."

(2) Anarchism will not work in a society where people are actively competing against each other for personal gain. If there were no rules in a competitive society, many people would gladly kill each other off, if it meant that they could end up with more possessions. After all, they'd say it was natural 'survival of the fittest'. However, in the first place, society was not meant to pit one against another, but rather, to use the combined power and resources of many people cooperating to reach common goals more easily. This allows for more spare time and energy for individuals' wants and needs. Too much energy is wasted fighting other members of society for petty egoistical goals.

(3) You see, for an anarchist society to work peacefully, it must be unified by an attitude of:

1. cooperation
2. mutual respect for individual freedom
3. abolition of all coercive force in all parts of society.

If a greedy, selfish society (like this) were to suddenly collapse, chaos would certainly follow. The people would not be ready for such a radical change as Anarchy. The greedy would exploit and power mongers would fight for power! But understand, these people have been brainwashed by this society into thinking only about themselves, even as they try not to appear different.

(4) Freedom isn't just no rules. Freedom requires cooperation and responsibility from everyone. Cooperation is the law of civilization. Competition is the law of the jungle. Remember, in a competitive society, the greedy fight to maintain and increase their power. The vulnerable are exploited and therefore oppressed. Capitalist empires and all other systems and forms of materialistic competition would have to be eliminated before anarchists can be free. There are also empires that call themselves communist. The fact is that today the word 'communism', (like anarchy, freedom, democracy, etc.) is interpreted and then done wrong.

(5) According to theory, a classless and cooperative community can be 'controlled' by the entire society for everyone's equal benefit. A 'workers' government, they say, would make sure that we all have social and economic equality. However, today's examples of the communist state have the powerful government in total control of

society. This is certainly not an ideal example of a society of individuals willingly and cooperatively managing their own affairs. The government keeps the people in line with its army and police. Like all governments, it's only interested in its own gain. No government can offer true freedom. Understand, all governments are designed to protect the power and interests of those in control at the time, using law, man's ignorance, and social conditioning to carry out its wishes.

(6) Even in a democracy, freedom is limited because majority rules: Democracy is a tyranny by the majority with oppression of the minority; if a majority of 51% vote one way, the other 49% suffer. But of course, there are no true democratic governments, only republics where a so-called representative is chosen to think and act for everyone. (Ha!) Besides this, there are many forms of oppression in this society. The authorities keep society's members divided so they won't unite and fight for total freedom and full equality!

(7) The following are some of the many forms of oppression conditioned into our society and protected by the authorities and status quo. All forms are wrong, but we are not taught to think reasonably, only to follow rules without questions.

Sexism: the belief that one sex should rule the other.

Racism: A belief that human races have distinctive makeups that determine their behaviour and that one's race is superior to and has a right to rule others.

Prejudice: (pre-judge) an unfavorable opinion formed without knowledge, reason or thought.

Stereotyping: classifying individuals into unfair categories because of race, beliefs, etc.

Nationalism: the belief in the separation of nations and their interests rather than the unity of all peoples everywhere.

Patriotism: the unconditional devotion and allegiance to one's country.

Imperialism: the policy of extending the power or authority of a nation over foreign countries, usually economically (even 'legally').

Organized Religions: are oppressive because they shackle the soul; by submitting oneself to unquestionable rules and wills of gods from above, one is no longer free to decide what is right for oneself.

(8) Although there is no one single anarchist theory of correcting society, all anarchists agree on living a life totally free of others' rules and force.

Some of the major schools of anarchist thought are:

Nihilism: total disbelief in moral principles and obligations, or in established laws and institutions; a belief that there is no real basis for truth, and therefore, certain knowledge is impossible for us: the principles of a Russian revolutionary group, active in the late 19th century, holding that existing social and political order must be destroyed in order to clear the way for a new society.

Anarcho Syndicalism: a form of trade unionism which aims at the possession of the means of production and distribution and ultimately the control of society by associations of industrial workers, and which seeks to realize its purposes by general strikes, terrorism, sabotage, etc.

Revolutionary Anarchists:

believe that unless there is a revolution, the government will forever make a way out of its messes by manipulation of the economy and law. Revolution could be successful only when the masses are ready for a commitment to anarchy. Anarchism forced on an unready public would be useless, leading to chaos and re-establishment of government.

Pacific Anarchists:

advocate the pursuit of anarchistic life without forcing it on anyone else. Some withdraw from society and establish their own anarchistic communes.

(9) Anarchistic communities (usually run as collective farms or cooperatives (co-ops) businesses. They try to set an example for others and are not concerned with revolution for the masses. For them, anarchy is a state of mind and a way of life. They refuse to get caught up in all the stupid ego games and power struggles in this society, living up to no one's standards, but their own. Anarchism above all is a way of questioning and examining the world.

The purpose of this has been only to explain anarchy to those that don't know. If you do not agree, then fine, it's your opinion, just as this is mine. No two anarchists' ideas on anarchy are the same. It is a way of life, not a political stance. I say that because it's not only political. But I stress, this is my own opinion; by no means should someone take this as a bible, it's not. You must strive to maintain individuality; by following something, even this, you are condemning yourself to be like someone else.

CASEY

Thanks to Anastasia.
(Hi ho to Michelle Mahovlich
aka Mikie.)

Anarchy might work in theory but it would never work in practice. There may be some communes who believe in anarchy set up which work, but only because our country's police is still around. As for a whole country, it would never work.

There has never been a country that has tried anarchy and survived. Ever. There never will be, either.

Just think of all the things that we take for granted that wouldn't work.

(1) There would be no speed limits or traffic rules. There would be no way of getting hit-and-run drivers, speeders, dangerous or drunken drivers off the roads.

(2) Fire departments. If any firemen were around, can you imagine trying to agree on a price for their services while your house is burning down and your family is trapped inside?

(3) Hospitals. You would have to pay in advance for anything, no matter how much of an emergency it was!

(4) Banks. Where would you put your money so that it can be safe? What will stop the bank manager from taking the money and running?

(5) Safety organizations. How can you tell that your new car or house isn't going to fall apart tomorrow, maybe killing you in the process?

(6) Schools. With no government there would be no schools. You can only get tutors and the quality of education would drop substantially over the next few generations.

(7) Old Age Pensions. What happens to the elderly who can't work any more and have no family? Do they have to starve? Tough luck for them, I guess. (That is if anybody lives to get old!)

(8) Physically and mentally handicapped people. Same as above I guess.

(9) Unemployed. No U.I.

(10) Army. No organized army to protect against invasion.

(11) Social Security. No social security or other benefits. As for the speech by Peter Kropotkin, it is great propaganda. Unfortunately that is all that it is.

"Anarchism is respect for your fellow man as he blows your fucking brains out."

Carl Riker

Anarchism will not work in a society where people are actually competing against each other for personal gain. How true. Isn't there something you always wanted but couldn't afford? Maybe a new car, or an airplane, or a boat or a new house? To tell the truth I probably wouldn't mind living in an anarchistical society. I would get myself a nice large house in the country, a Lamborghini, two boats and an airplane, along with a large collection of weapons and ammunition. This is not for some petty egotistical goal, but because I need these things to live. I don't care whether other people think I am rich or poor. What about you? Isn't there something you want? I don't call this survival of the fittest, not in any way. It is simply wanting something that I don't have.

Anarchist societies only work peacefully when there is someone there to enforce the law, even if that person is from outside of the society. If any society were to suddenly collapse (which is the only way we would ever experience anarchy) the chaos would always follow. The people will never be ready for radical changes like anarchy.

What if everybody in Canada did decide to cooperate? It might go fine for a while, but people from other countries would come and take what we had. We can't say they can't come in because that is a law and you can't have laws in Anarchy. There also wouldn't be anyone to enforce it even if the law were made.

Maybe a lot of governments are designed to protect themselves, but not all. Most governments are designed to protect the population and some achieve that, although I admit that most don't work.

Of course the majority gets its way. How else would you have it? If 60% of the population wants the speed limit of 80km/h to go down to 60 km/h and 40% wants it to go up to 100 km/h, then what happens? It goes down, obviously. In an anarchistic society the problem is solved. They get rid of the speed limit. After all, it's a law. But then no one is happy, so what do they do? This doesn't have to be the speed limit that they are talking about. It could be anything. Some people want the law tougher, some want it blacker. Now they try to please the majority. Don't forget that Anarchists are one of the smallest minorities so what do we do? If they get the country into an anarchistic society then 10,000 - 50,000 people are happy. The other 22 million suffer, and boy do they ever!

Since when has the Government of Canada protected or promoted either sexism, racism, prejudice, etc? The G. of C. is actively trying to combat such things. It is taking a while because it is hard to do but they are making headway. It used to be impossible for women to get any meaningful job. Now they can get almost as far as most men and in the future they will get to be truly equal. It is taking a while because these things are hard to prove in court, but when they are proven, the guilty pay heavily.

As for patriotism, it does not have to be unconditional. I would like to know what anybody could have against patriotism. I pose a question to the author of the other article: if Canada became an anarchistic state and another country tried to invade, would you try and defend your way of life or would you sit back and watch your family and friends (if he has any) get killed?

Imperialism. He talks about it as if it were bad. If you look through history books you will see that Imperialist countries have always been the richest.

Anarchistic communities sometimes do work, usually with reasonable success. The only reason is because there are still police around to control violence and crime. Without the police there these communities would immediately turn into small pockets of hell! As for living up to one's own standards, that wouldn't last long with no rules or laws around, and if you didn't take advantage of your neighbours they would take advantage of you.

Can you imagine being forced to live under any of these 'ways of life', if you can call them that? I would be terrified to even sleep at night, afraid of who might break into my house while I was asleep and of what I might find when I woke up. Think about it. How would you like to wake up and find some stranger in your room, or even in bed with you?

NO EXIT

Part #2

I had never really known anticipation until I was about to have my baby. The suspense was driving me nuts. I couldn't wait to get it over with.

It was approximately 8:00 a.m. on the eighth of February 1980 when I felt my first labour pain. It felt like a rough menstrual cramp. It didn't last long so I didn't pay much attention to the pains until about 11:00 a.m. I finally told my mother who suggested that I take a nap and then call my doctor.

I called my doctor who told me he was too ill to deliver my baby and that another doctor would have to. I was very upset by this but what could I do?

I contacted Carlos at school and by 8:00 p.m. that day I was at the hospital with strange labour pains. The pains seemed to be coming two and then fifteen minutes apart so I was a little worried.

I was admitted to the hospital and then sent to a labour room. The nurses there treated me like a slab of meat on a slaughter line. They gave me an internal examination to find out how dilated I was, presuming I was at least 6 cm. In fact I was only about 2 cm. Boy, did that hurt! I screamed so loudly that the whole floor heard me.

I spent another few hours in labour before the doctor gave me something for the pain called a spinal (it freezes you below the waist). It was not working so the doctor gave me another. That also failed to work. They finally decided that I must be immune to pain killer. He decided to give me

morphine in the third spinal. The drug sent me on a wild high.

My water hadn't broken yet so the doctor broke my water and within an hour and a half I was in the delivery room pushing. Boy! It was nice to finally be able to push!

I was feeling no pain except for the bones around my cervix being moved. The whole delivery took about 15 minutes.

During this time my mother and Carlos were trying to make me feel more comfortable but were not succeeding. Carlos was with me during the delivery and was convinced that I was going to have a little girl. He looked as happy as anyone could when the doctor told him it was a boy. I couldn't see his smile because he had a mask on but I could see his eyes that said, 'this is the best that could be.' I didn't get to hold the baby right away because of the drugs. Carlos was given the honour of holding him first.

Carlos had three wishes for his baby. The first was that it would be a boy. The second was that he would be an Aquarian. The third wish was that the baby be born on a weekend so as to not interrupt school. He got all three wishes.

I didn't get the little girl I wanted, but I was happy anyway because he was healthy and beautiful and all ours. It also made me happy to see Carlos so happy. My mother was not very happy I had a boy but was glad I had a healthy 8 pound baby.

After the delivery they wheeled me into the labour room to recover. They put me back on the bed with my new baby boy. They served me breakfast but later I didn't remember what I ate because I was so drugged up with morphine and junk.

The nurse took the baby back to the nursery and had me moved to

my room where I could finally get some sleep.

When I woke up it was time for the first feeding. The first feeding helps to build the first bond between mother and child. The nurse that brought him in to me was this old bitch. She grabbed my tit, squeezed the baby's mouth and tried to force him to eat. He protested and she finally gave up and left us alone to get better acquainted.

I began to think of what I would like to call this little man. I went over a bundle of names and then settled on Sheldon Preston Villa-MacNeil.

I spent four days in the hospital. I hated every moment because all but three nurses were prejudiced against a single girl having a baby. I felt this but perhaps it was not true. I finally convinced my doctor that I really needed to go home because I couldn't get the sleep I needed in the hospital. He gave in and sent Sheldon and me home.

At home everything had been prepared for us by my mother and me long before I left to have Sheldon, and I felt very comfortable and relaxed on my return home.

Visitors came and went and Sheldon was getting all the attention that any new baby gets. Carlos and I were very happy to at last have our little man.

Kim MacNeil

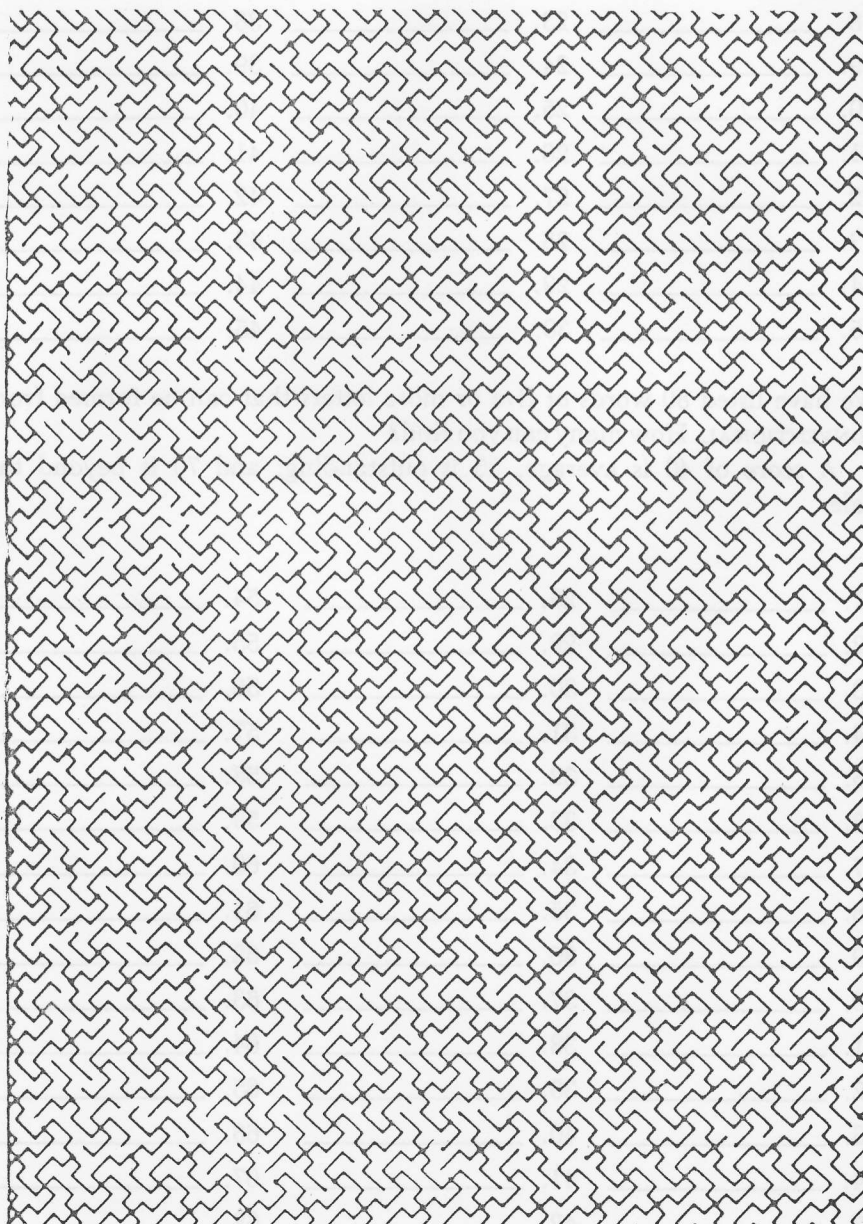
PUZZLES

Start at the top and make your way down.
That is if you can!

Finishing in 22 minutes isn't bad.

Seventeen is superior.

Fourteen is exceptional.



There are at least 45 words of five letters or more that can be formed from the letters in PSYCHOLOGICAL. How many can you list?

A score of 23 is normal; 30 is superior; and 40 is in the genius class!

- | | | |
|-----------|-----------|-----------|
| 1. _____ | 16. _____ | 31. _____ |
| 2. _____ | 17. _____ | 32. _____ |
| 3. _____ | 18. _____ | 33. _____ |
| 4. _____ | 19. _____ | 34. _____ |
| 5. _____ | 20. _____ | 35. _____ |
| 6. _____ | 21. _____ | 36. _____ |
| 7. _____ | 22. _____ | 37. _____ |
| 8. _____ | 23. _____ | 38. _____ |
| 9. _____ | 24. _____ | 39. _____ |
| 10. _____ | 25. _____ | 40. _____ |
| 11. _____ | 26. _____ | 41. _____ |
| 12. _____ | 27. _____ | 42. _____ |
| 13. _____ | 28. _____ | 43. _____ |
| 14. _____ | 29. _____ | 44. _____ |
| 15. _____ | 30. _____ | 45. _____ |

We have listed 80 words of five or more letters that can be formed from CONVENTIONAL. How many can you find?

A score of 40 is average; 55 is outstanding; and 70 is beyond the pale.

- | | | |
|-----------|-----------|-----------|
| 1. _____ | 28. _____ | 54. _____ |
| 2. _____ | 29. _____ | 55. _____ |
| 3. _____ | 30. _____ | 56. _____ |
| 4. _____ | 31. _____ | 57. _____ |
| 5. _____ | 32. _____ | 58. _____ |
| 6. _____ | 33. _____ | 59. _____ |
| 7. _____ | 34. _____ | 60. _____ |
| 8. _____ | 35. _____ | 61. _____ |
| 9. _____ | 36. _____ | 62. _____ |
| 10. _____ | 37. _____ | 63. _____ |
| 11. _____ | 38. _____ | 64. _____ |
| 12. _____ | 39. _____ | 65. _____ |
| 13. _____ | 40. _____ | 66. _____ |
| 14. _____ | 41. _____ | 67. _____ |
| 15. _____ | 42. _____ | 68. _____ |
| 16. _____ | 43. _____ | 69. _____ |
| 17. _____ | 44. _____ | 70. _____ |