



VOL. 33, No. 1 ~ AUTUMN 2019 \$6.00

# dialogue

MAGAZINE

Yesterday

You

Yin Yang yoga

Years go by...



Who is taking these five  
to Court? And why?  
See back cover & p.25

# In this Autumn issue...

- The Feudal Fiefdoms of Saskatchewan's Regional Parks  
~ Norm Zigarlick (right) shares the tragicomic story: p. 25, photos: 60
- The Money behind the New Green Deal movement, 17
- What you don't hear about Hong Kong, 11

## Canadian Politics

How to Fix Parliament & Pensions, 4  
Jason Kenney's leadership campaign, 4  
E-Day: A Cautionary Election Tale, 4  
Manipulation of the Electorate, 4  
The Canadian State is not a business, 4  
R. Matthews: History of the CoC, and  
Living in the US Empire, 6-10  
Diplomacy & the Trudeau Gov't., 14  
Kevin Annett: Time for the Republic  
of Kanata (by Sarah J. Webster), 44

## Global Affairs

Why Facebook is so toxic, 5  
Hong Kong in the Crosshairs, 11  
Ukraine, China & the Bidens, 13  
The so-called "climate-change crisis," 17  
A 'Green New Deal?' and Business  
As Usual: A Timeline, 17  
Finland: Education Revolution, 59

## Money & Banking

Piketty, Hayek on economic fairness, 16  
The current \$1.3 Trillion bailout, 16  
Money behind the New Green Deal, 17  
Engdahl: Will the Federal Reserve Make  
Trump a New Herbert Hoover? 17

## Philosophy & History

George Orwell Quote, 21  
P. Kemp: Youth Ongoing, Aging To Come, 22  
Michael Neilly: Might, Might Not, 5  
Western religious thinking versus  
Eastern mysticism, 43  
What is Yin Yang? 43

## Environment & Health

Why Facebook is so toxic, 5  
The so-called "climate-change crisis," 17  
What about a 'Green New Deal?' 17  
Wrong Kind of Green, 17-21  
Thank you to Capt. Jerry Flynn, 21  
Your Health: Endometriosis, 39  
Vaxxed: How Vaccine Safety is  
Undermined & Suppressed, 41  
Changing for Ageing, Part 3, 55  
Education Revolution - Finland, 59

### The cover background...

*Treetops on the forest floor  
on the path, a puddle small  
A perfect reflection for meditation  
when raindrops start to fall  
Ripples spreading, meeting, merging  
sharing energy with all  
Revealing patterns, obscuring truths  
holding us fast in their thrall...  
Life ~ a compelling flux through time.*

MORE ON RIPPLES, P. 54

DEADLINE FOR NEXT ISSUE: DEC. 1<sup>ST</sup>

2 dialogue AUTUMN 2019

## Personal Stories

Might, Might Not, 5  
Youth Ongoing & Aging to Come 22  
Cautionary Tales: Giving Voice to Elders, 23  
The Forks of a River: Y and Why Not, 24  
Norm Zigarlick & Friends: Feudal Fiefdoms  
in Saskatchewan Regional Parks, 25-36  
David Foster, Thoughts on the Future, 37  
Yoga - On The Mat: Vipassana, 42  
Sarah J. Webster: "Canada's Cromwell,"  
Kevin Annett, 44  
I met a brave man, The Navy Vet, 49  
Randy Vancourt, At the Car Wash, 50  
Grandkids at Fruitvale, Feedback, 51  
The Baptism of the Weeds, 53  
Changing for Ageing, Ken Slade, 55  
Laughter & 'Lightenment, 21, 57



Why Finland has the best education system  
in the world: A 9-min. segment on the approach  
to education in Finland, taken from "Where To  
Invade Next" by Michael Moore. More at p.59  
LINK: <https://tinyurl.com/YT-fin-educ>

## Kevin Annett's campaign for a new Republic of Kanata, p.44



In an Aug. 31/19 interview, Kevin Annett shares a  
heartfelt reflection on how he has personally con-  
tinued and survived over a quarter century of state  
and church attacks, smears and blacklisting.  
See also: [www.MurderByDecree.com](http://www.MurderByDecree.com)  
LINK: <https://tinyurl.com/KA-how-do-you-endure>

VOL. 33 NO. 1

[www.dialogue.ca](http://www.dialogue.ca)

See story by  
Norm Zigarlick  
& Friends, p.25  
Photos, p.60



Mary McDonald's art for the cover of 'River Revery'

ABOVE: Mary McDonald's art for the  
cover of Penn Kemp's new book of  
poems, RIVER REVERY, to be launched  
on Nov. 2nd at *Museum London*, Ont.  
More from Penn on pp 22-24

## Poetry

Penn Kemp: Cautionary Tales,  
Double Vision, 23  
Susan McCaslin: On the Mat:  
Vipassana, 42  
The Navy Vet, 49  
Lyn Carlson: Your Way, 59  
The Yurt of White Lake, 59  
I am God, 60

## Books and Film

Shmuel "Sam" Vaknin: Malignant  
Self Love: Narcissism Revisited, 5  
Piketty: Capital & Ideology, 16  
Hayek: Good Money, Pts.1-2, 16  
Anderson: Ripening Time: Inside  
Stories for Aging with Grace, 22  
The Feminine Face of God, 22  
The Cultural Creatives, 22  
Mary Daly: Gyn/Ecology, 22  
Penn Kemp: Cautionary Tales -  
Giving Voice to the Elders, 23  
Penn Kemp: River Revery, 24  
Dr. David Horrobin book, 40  
Dr. Derrick Lonsdale, A Nutritional  
Approach to a Revised Model  
for Medicine, 41  
Vaxxed, Film: How Vaccine Safety is  
Undermined & Suppressed, 41  
Superabundantly Alive: S. McCaslin  
& J. S. Porter, 42  
Lyn Carlson: I had in mind, 59  
Michael Moore film segment on  
Educational Reform in Finland, 59  
SUBSCRIPTION & GIFT INFO, P. 58

## A word from the publisher and editor...



Maurice, Janet & Penny  
(Summer 2019)

**Dear Reader,**

Yikes! This is not an issue for the faint-hearted! In our trip through the alphabet, we have arrived at the letter “Y” – You will find in the Autumn issue: Scandals, Exposés, Revolutions (political and educational), Scary Scenarios (*financial, not Hallowe’en!*)... It is quite likely that at least one of your cherished beliefs will be challenged!

But there are also upbeat stories on Yoga (p.42), Yurts (p.59), Youth (p.9,19,22,38), Your Health (p.39), YinYang (p.44). There are perspectives you won’t see in the news about the stories making headlines (& many that aren’t), i.e. the Hong Kong protests; the money & agenda behind the Climate Change ‘crisis;’ the ongoing trillion-dollar bailouts from the U.S. Federal Reserve; and much more.

And we are honoured to be able to publish the startling account of how five rural Saskatchewan seniors are defending themselves against legal assaults on their homes in a Regional Park. The story from Norm Zigarlick and friends reveals the idylls of Park life and their search for justice: “*The Feudal Fiefdoms of Saskatchewan!*” (p.25, 60) It is a long story, but you wouldn’t believe it if you didn’t hear the details of how it is unfolding.

***There is an abundance of personal stories and poetry in this Autumn 2019 edition... Enjoy it all!***

We learnt a new word from Bob Hansen in this issue: **Suzerain:** (p.10) “*a sovereign or state having some control over another state that is internally autonomous; historically: a feudal overlord; a dominant state controlling the foreign relations of a vassal state but allowing it authority in its internal affairs.*” This provocative word seems to raise a number of interesting speculations – about relationships: between the Crown and its colonies, the U.S. and its allies, Canada and its Indigenous nations, federal and provincial governments, any ‘treaties’ between unequal parties (including within the Saskatchewan political hierarchy?)

**Thank You** for being part of this venture of dedicated writers, artists and readers who are pursuing your dreams of a better world.

***Without You there would be no Dialogue.***

*Maurice*

volunteer publisher

*Janet*

volunteer editor



...and Penny & Lucky!



**IMPORTANT: If you wish to continue receiving the magazine, please ensure your subscription is up-to-date! PLEASE LOOK AT YOUR ADDRESS LABEL ON THE BACK COVER of this issue to find your RENEWAL DATE. If your subscription is due, you will find a renewal slip enclosed inside the back of the print magazine. THANK YOU!**

A SPECIAL THANK YOU TO WINCHESTER PRINT FOR THEIR EXCELLENT SERVICE. AND THANK YOU TO THE THRIFTY FOODS FUNDRAISING PROGRAM (More on p.58)

[www.dialogue.ca](http://www.dialogue.ca)

## dialogue is...

...an independent, Canadian volunteer-produced, not-for-profit quarterly, written and supported by its readers – empowering their voices and the sharing of ideas.

Now in its 33<sup>rd</sup> year, dialogue provides a forum for the exchange of ideas and an antidote to political correctness. We encourage readers to share with others the ideas and insights gleaned from these pages.

**If this is your first issue, please let us know what you think of it.**

**If you would like to share your ideas and become a writer/artist in our magazine, please consider this your personal invitation to participate!**

**We also need your support as a subscriber, to help us continue**  
(See P. 58 for details)

**We receive NO government funding and no advertising revenue.**

**We rely totally on the generous support of our readers & subscribers.**

dialogue was founded in 1987

and is now published quarterly.  
Maurice J. King, Volunteer Publisher  
Janet K. Hicks, Volunteer Editor

**Date of Issue.: Oct. 13, 2019**

**Also available at [www.dialogue.ca](http://www.dialogue.ca)**

**Annual subscription: \$20.00**

[including GST, # 89355-1739]

Canada Post Agreement No. 40069647  
Registration No. 08915

ISSN: 1184-7042, Legal Deposit:  
National Library of Canada (409731)

**The views expressed in this publication are those of their individual authors.**

Reprints of published articles are included for their educational value.

**6227 Groveland Drive  
Nanaimo, BC, Canada V9V 1B1**

**Tel: 250-758-9877**

**E-mail: [dialogue@dialogue.ca](mailto:dialogue@dialogue.ca)**

**WEBSITE: [www.dialogue.ca](http://www.dialogue.ca)**

**Deadlines: Sep. 1<sup>st</sup> - Dec. 1<sup>st</sup>  
March 1<sup>st</sup> - June 1<sup>st</sup>**

# Food For Thought

## A Suggestion re How to Fix Parliament and Pensions

A recommendation by Warren Buffet for the US that would also be good for Canada

### An election issue suggested by Gunther Ostermann A Parliamentary Reform Act

1. No Tenure / No Pension. A Member of Parliament collects a salary while in office and receives no pay when they are out of office.
  2. Members of Parliament (past, present & future) participate in the Canadian Pension Plan. All funds in the Parliamentary retirement fund move to the CPP system immediately. All future funds flow into the CPP system, and MPs participate with the Canadian people. CPP may not be used for any other purpose.
  3. Members of Parliament can purchase their own retirement plan, just as all Canadians do.
  4. Members of Parliament will no longer vote
5. Members of Parliament must equally abide by all laws they impose on the Canadian people.
  6. All contracts with past and present Members of Parliament are void, effective immediately. The Canadian people did not make this contract with Members of Parliament. Members of Parliament made all these contracts for themselves. Serving in Parliament is an honor, not a career. The Founding Fathers envisioned citizen legislators, so ours should serve their terms, then go home and back to work.

**Gunther Ostermann, Kelowna BC [gco@shaw.ca](mailto:gco@shaw.ca) ♣**

## Jason Kenney's campaign for leader of Alberta's United Conservative Party

**From Norm Zigarlick, SK [normzig56@gmail.com](mailto:normzig56@gmail.com)**

I encourage you to read the article in the link below. It removes all doubt about how badly corrupted our political structures are. It's much more than a Provincial issue and it's extraordinarily well funded (Koch brothers?).  
[QUOTE] "A CBC News investigation lifts the veil on what happened inside voting kiosks set up by the Kenney campaign. It's part of a larger story about allega-

tions of wrongdoing by the team behind Alberta's current premier that one long-time conservative operative says is the focus of an ongoing RCMP investigation and an expert says undermines the credibility of Canada's democratic system."

**LINK:** <https://newsinteractives.cbc.ca/longform/inside-jason-kenney>

[SEE NORM'S STORY ABOUT SHENANIGANS IN SASK. ON P.25] ♣

## E-DAY: A Cautionary Tale

**From Paul McArthur, [spmcarthur@gmail.com](mailto:spmcarthur@gmail.com)**

Below is the link to *E-DAY: A Cautionary Tale*, a well-made 96-minute documentary from Peter Smoczynski that is available for free online viewing on Vimeo only till Oct 20th:

**LINK:** <https://vimeo.com/showcase/edaycautionarytale>

It is the story of a handful of Canadians who exposed a widespread voter suppression campaign unleashed on their country's 41st General Election (2011). ♣

## More on Manipulation of the Electorate

**From Anthony James Hall**

In response to Paul McArthur's video post on "voter suppression" in the 2011 federal election, here's my account of what emerged from a brief period in 2012 when mainstream journalists were given a green light by their bosses to uncover the corrupt manipulation of the electorate. *AJH*, [antoniushall@gmail.com](mailto:antoniushall@gmail.com)

**LINK:** <https://www.globalresearch.ca/canada-fixing-elections-through-fraud/30447> ♣

## The Government of the Canadian State is not a "business"

**Larry Kazdan, Vancouver, [lkazdan@gmail.com](mailto:lkazdan@gmail.com)**

"Fiscal reality" has a different meaning for a business than for the Canadian state. A business must obtain funds before it spends; it seeks revenues, and it can go bankrupt. But the government of Canada wholly owns the Bank of Canada and its goal is to supply optimum services to the Canadian people, rather than achieve financial profit.

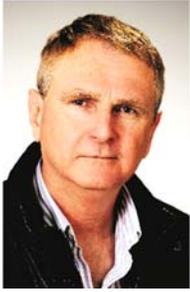
If commentators understood that the national

government is not a business but a currency issuer, they would realize that federal spending limits are imposed not by financial considerations but by available real-world resources. In testimony before the Standing Committee on Banking and Commerce, the first Governor of the Bank of Canada Graham Towers unequivocally agreed that "*...anything physically possible and desirable can be made financially possible.*" ♣

## "The Fifth Columnist"

### Might, Might Not

**Michael Neilly, Dunrobin ON**



"Might makes right. Might *is* right." These are the words I remember from the movie "Camelot", uttered by our hero, King Arthur.

The news of an attack on a Saudi oil refinery is disturbing. It means that virtually any installation, any building, any reservoir in the world can be targeted with impunity. Drones can fly hundreds of miles, virtually undetectable, and deliver the payload with 100% accuracy. Your heating and light, the infrastructure that delivers food to us all, can be cut off in an instant, on command.

This is the inflection point in our story. This is where our arc falls, and someone else's pitches up. Anyone can buy these weapons. We can spend millions on new fighter jets, but these drones are virtually unstoppable. Might makes right, so pick up your sword. Your god commands it. For king and for country. Sigh.

It's the same for global warming, call it what you will, can we afford to continue to live this way? How long before we say that enough is enough, that we not entitled to pollute the air and water, and clear cut forests? Likewise, in the near future, missiles flying over your heads will become your reality. Do we accept what seems to be inevitable?

Elections approach north and south of the border. The same parties offer the same solutions. Will you vote for the same party you always voted for, the ones bought and paid for by banks, developers and corporations that want you addicted to fear, to credit, to guns and drugs?

The problem is the human, the ego that lives in fear of death, dwells in the past and frets about the future. Imagine a religion or political party that stood for forsaking the ego, living for 'now' – and that funded the teaching of this path in schools. It's the ego that craves an identity; seeks and finds it in tribes, which drives the "us and them" and where the ego gratefully learns of the justifications needed to right the "wrong".

Was it in the movie *1984* that missiles rained down on three continents, Oceania, Eurasia and Eastasia? Watching those fires burn in Saudi Arabia and South America, this is where we are headed. Will you

continue to vote for the same old thing? Scraping for your power and privilege, but ignoring the big picture: the louts who want to acquire ("own") your air, water and earth and sell it back to you?

In the United States, Trump appeals to white nationalists, living in fear of replacement, hoping to "make America great again" or MAGA. But it's the Ponzi scheme – the market – that must always grow, that needs resources and people to run the machine and brings immigrants to our shores. If you really want MAGA, stop growing, stop feeding the beast. Outlaw the charging and paying of interest, stop borrowing from private banks. Pay attention to the thoughts that roam your mind like bands of vandals, jabbing you for failing and dreading the next attack.

In "Camelot", at the end of an epic battle when all is lost, King Arthur concludes that, "Not might 'makes' right, but might 'for' right." I choked up here, I admit. It's an improvement for sure, but ultimately corruptible by the ego, which still will define right in terms of its tribe, its collective memory of injustices and its code. Each missile that flew that night in Saudi Arabia, each arrow that flew in Camelot, reeks of injustices stored in the quiver of the ego and the tribe it belongs to. While membership has its privileges, it is the source of virtually all the world's ills.

Turn off your televisions and listen to your thoughts. You will be amazed. Now think of this all going on in the minds of billions of people, poked and prodded by egos that are running amok, fearing failure and seeking redress. The tribe has spoken. Yikes!

Michael Neilly, [michael.neilly@bell.net](mailto:michael.neilly@bell.net) ✦

### Why Facebook is so toxic...

#### Interview with Sam Vaknin, Israel \*

"Why is Facebook so toxic? It was DESIGNED to be that way. The original public Internet has a completely different character. Zuckerberg and company deliberately introduced psychologically toxic elements into its design to encourage "engagement" to generate maximum page views and advertising. What is really did was empower psychopaths. The complete interview is here. Pretty profound and worth a look." - BrasscheckTV.

**LINK:** <https://tinyurl.com/BTV-fb-toxic>

Shmuel "Sam" Vaknin is the author of *Malignant Self Love: Narcissism Revisited* (1999) ✦

## Robin Mathews Uncut

### Robin's History of the Council of Canadians...

#### THE COUNCIL OF CANADIANS – BACK IN THE NEWS!

#### WHAT IS IT? WHERE DID IT COME FROM? (PART ONE)

By Robin Mathews, September 2019

Like a *Phoenix Infrequent*, the Council of Canadians is, sort of ... in the news again, with a new Executive Director and new Chairperson. Named by whom? (People think of Maude Barlow when they think of the COC. More about that later....) From my recollection, the list of “founding members” of the COC as named in Wikipedia is as fine a romantic, fantasy list as might be available!! The Council seems to attract ‘fabulation’. As one of those who was on the ground floor back in 1985 at the founding ... and was on the first National Board ... I will tell ... all....

*Just where* the new officers come from ... I cannot tell you. From being envisaged as a wonderfully democratic organization ... back ... in those heady days of the 1980s, the two new officers ... may have appeared from under a large mushroom. Although I live in a tiny village in B.C. called Vancouver, COC managed to find me, it seems, so “it” could announce the changes, and ... ask for money: over and over and over.

Reviewing the past, the recent message from *The Centre* does NOT SAY the Council of Canadians (begun, in fact, by Mel Hurtig and Walter Gordon: *Wikipedia* gets much wrong) was created as an actively anti-imperialist organization (nor, of course, does Wikipedia). The Big Fact at the time was U.S.-loving-Brian Mulroney, full of Blarney and uncertain truth ... taking Canada into a questionable Free Trade Agreement with the USA. (That was a *present* symptom: more *integration* was at stake.) The writers of the recent message skirt the foundational fact about the COC – its anti-imperialist roots. Who, in public life in Canada today, would be so crude, so bad-mannered, so *boldly* forthright as to tell the truth about the formation of the Council of Canadians...!

The truth is borne out by the fact that Walter Gordon (important Liberal Party organizer, brief Liberal Finance Minister, and on-going fighter for Canadian independence) began in the early 1960s writing books about foreign (read “U.S.”) takeover of the Canadian Economy. He was a key builder of the revived Liberal Party and was made Finance Minister in the

government of Lester B. Pearson. As minister he introduced (in 1963) a “takeover tax” to slow, especially, takeover of the Canadian economy by the imperializing U.S.A.

Lester B. Pearson was attacked by all the powers of “Finance” in Canada, roiling in fury at Gordon’s initiative .... Courageous Lester Pearson did not defend his minister. He asked for Gordon’s resignation. Gordon agreed to go ... on condition Pearson would permit the creation of a Task Force to investigate Foreign Ownership in Canada. Pearson agreed.

To be brief ... the Task Force (made up of a number of economists, not all progressive ones) reported in 1968 and advocated measures to control investment from outside Canada.

That takes us one more step towards the formation of the Council of Canadians....

The *Watkins Report*, issued in 1968 (a year after the widely celebrated Centennial of Canada celebrations) was a major National Event. And it is connected, of course to Walter Gordon, and both are connected to the creation of the 1969 Movement (Mel Watkins, Jim Laxer, Bob Laxer) in the NDP for a swing to the Left and to increased national ownership of the economy. The movement called “*The Waffle Movement*”, attracted many, and it fought to take the NDP in a Leftwards direction. Indeed, Liberals Walter Gordon, Peter Newman, and Abraham Rotstein fell together, as a result, to form in the next year: The (Liberal’ish) *Committee for an Independent Canada* ... which - on its slightly less militant part – advocated action on the ownership of the Canadian economy ... and much more...

Just as Walter Gordon and the *Watkins Report* had much to do with the creation of the *Waffle Movement* in the NDP [“Go Left”], they also contributed greatly to foundation of *The Committee for an Independent Canada*. The Far Right operators of the New Democratic Party at the time were, really, David Lewis and his son Stephen ... with U.S. Unions-in-Canada providing some of the financial basis of the Party. And so in 1974, in the Orange Hall in Orillia, Ontario

... the NDP had a *Night Of The Long Knives* and drove OUT OF THE PARTY its first progressive, reform movement since its founding in 1960. The bosses of the New Democratic Party wanted no movement to the Left that the *Waffle Movement* represented ... as has been clear ever since... which is why the NDP is not characterized as “the Canadian Parliamentary Left” ... but as “Liberals In A Hurry” (.... and not much of a hurry....).

Time passed ... *The Waffle Movement* in the NDP was crushed. *The Committee for an Independent Canada* folded its tents. Brian Mulroney took power ... the Trudeau Era was over ... and Big Negotiations were on for a Free Trade Agreement with the U.S.A. Many saw that (with Brian Mulroney fronting the action) as, very probably, a danger to Canadian independence....

Walter Gordon was aging ... and, in addition, ill. So Mel Hurtig was front and centre in the call to a meeting at the Four Seasons Hotel on Bloor Street in Toronto in 1985. When I walked into the meeting, I found myself in the company of the people I knew in all the fights for Canadian Independence over the previous twenty years.... And from his sick-bed Walter Gordon came for a brief few minutes to the meeting to give the new departure his blessing....

(A side piece of information of a disturbing nature: talking not long after the meeting to Mel Hurtig, he informed me that while the meeting was going on downstairs, his room in the hotel was entered, ransacked, and all his belongings and papers were messed with and scattered around the room ... in evident disarray. I was alarmed and puzzled. Who...? Mel smiled: the RCMP leaving its calling card, he opined...)

Out of the meeting ... came *The Council of Canadians*. It was to be a democratic organization meeting every two years in a major Canadian centre where policy would be shaped and officers democratically selected. As I remember it, Mel Hurtig was the first (naturally) head of the *Council*, and was re-voted in at the next meeting (was it Winnipeg?). Remember? Mel Hurtig flew over the U.S. ship travelling through the Canadian

\*\*\*\*\*

## THE CoC – PART TWO: LIVING IN THE U.S. EMPIRE

**By Robin Mathews, September 2019**

Any move (since European settlement) in Canada for Independence has had to be anti-imperialist .... In relation to U.S. imperial power in Canada, the fight has been endless, covert as well as overt, packed with

Northwest Passage (without permission) and dropped a Canadian flag on its deck – to “remind it”, (Canadian government being too reticent to do so!!)

A little later, Maude Barlow became the energetic and effective leader of the Council. From then on there were no more bi-annual meetings to shape policy and to elect the leader. Because two-year periods repeatedly passed without meetings, Ms. Barlow was not, obviously, the *elected* Chair ... and so for some years she signed communications as Voluntary Chair of the COC. Members of the *Council of Canadians* have not met ... have not jointly made policy ... and have not voted for top officers for at least 25 years....

The ‘fight for Canadian independence’ has been erased ... until the *Council* is now... well... What is it now??

There may not, in fact... even be *members* anymore ... maybe just ‘contributors’.... Who “elected” the two named as Chair and Executive Director in the recent communication? And so who *is* the Council ... in the phrase ‘The Council’ of Canadians’ ... and who made Maude Barlow “Honorary” Chair of the Council of Canadians...? (Not you. Not me.)

Behind all the history considered here a larger question seems to loom. Canadians (beneath the surface) seem to want a Canadian independence party – one that rejects, for instance, the *me-too*/U.S.-ordered hatred of Russia, of Venezuela, of Iran, of Middle East countries, of – now – Cuba ... ALL OF WHICH Chrystia Freeland, Canada’s “Me-too! Us-too!” Foreign Affairs minister embraces as if she were, herself, a born-again citizen of the U.S.A....

No wonder the urge for something different, for an independent Canadian path surfaces over and over ... until maybe one day Canada will create a winning and triumphant Party of Canadian Independence and Decency. Obviously ... *The Council of Canadians* ... created to urge forward that purpose, has ‘chickened out’ .... And so ... the field (ladies and gentlemen) is *open... again* ....

## The CoC, Part Two: Living in the U.S. Empire, contd.

watched the 19th Century Fenian Raids (Irish-led incursions into Canada to wound the British Lion) to see if they would develop into a *casus belli* ... an excuse for U.S. troops to enter Canada.

The pretence is always in place that the U.S. is not an Imperial Power in Canadian life. Except ... it is ... and there has, as well, always been a North American “integrationist” force at work inside Canada (when possible, fed from the U.S.A.). Sometimes the force acts overtly as in the famous 1891 Election when John A. Macdonald is said to have campaigned himself to death to defeat the (largely Liberal forces) advocating “Commercial Union” ... prelude (many believed) to political union with the U.S.A. There being no Canadian citizenship at the time, Macdonald is famous for saying on the hustings that “a British subject I was born, and a British subject I will die” – meaning “I will NOT become a U.S. citizen”.

As I have written, the formation of the Council of Canadians in 1985 was an anti-US Imperialism action. Canadian prime minister Brian Mulroney – always goey-eyed in his love for things U.S. – was undertaking a Free Trade Agreement which – many Canadians believed could be the first step on the slippery slope into complete domination of Canada by the world’s most powerful Imperial State. (Brian Mulroney is said, as a boy, to have sung at “events” for the U.S. bosses in his Company Town ... and to have developed – in so doing – habits he has found impossible to throw off.)

Earlier preludes to the Council of Canadians were created... the *Waffle Movement* in the NDP (1969) (to take the Party Left and into “nationalization” of parts of the economy) and The Committee for an Independent Canada (1970) a “Liberal’ish” response – equally concerned with foreign (meaning U.S.) ownership of the Canadian economy .... “Independent Canada” ... Independent from what? Of course from the U.S. Empire ... and so, quietly, also an anti-Imperialist movement.... So much do Canadians pretend about U.S. power in Canada that if you told a member of the Committee for an Independent Canada that he or she was an anti-imperialist, that person would probably have been flabbergasted !!

Those organizations sprang, essentially, from three forces: Canada’s Centennial Year in 1967 with its enthusiastic celebration from Coast to Coast. And – by

historical chance – the dumping by Lester B. Pearson of his (anti-U.S. Imperialism) Minister of Finance, Walter Gordon in 1963 . The Pearson/Gordon appeasement agreement to strike a Task Force on Foreign Ownership of the Canadian Economy was the third force... producing in 1968 what is called ‘The Watkins Report’ after its lead investigator and writer of the Report, Mel Watkins, an economist at the University of Toronto ... which alerted a very large body of Canadians to the tireless encroachment upon Canada by the U.S.A.

All of those things were happening as “Trudeaumania” swept the country, pushing forward a dynamic, young (he lied about his age), colourful, “new vision” prime minister of Canada. Walter Gordon records in his memoirs that Pierre Trudeau showed himself sympathetic to Gordon’s position on the Canadian Economy... and the work of the Task Force. But that was while Trudeau was seeking allies in his bid for leadership of the Liberal Party. When he got the leadership ... things changed. No Canadian prime minister (so far) has declared publicly that he wishes to prevent the U.S. Empire from meddling in Canadian affairs and even dictating Canadian Economic, Military (and other) policy ....

The genuine desire of Canadians to have visibly greater independence from the U.S.A. engaged a great many young people. Politicians responded... After The Watkins Report more investigations of the economy were conducted resulting in the Wahn Report (1970) and then the Gray Report (1972), all prefigured by “the (Walter) Gordon Commission Report on ‘Canada’s Economic Prospects’” in 1957... produced, of course, before he was “turfed” by Lester B. Pearson....

Pierre Trudeau spent a lot of his younger years being a Reactionary Anti-Democratic Roman Catholic Quebec Separatist. The Liberal Party of Canada doesn’t widely advertise those facts. That personal history coloured Pierre Trudeau’s relation with the public. He frequently showed contempt for the Canadian population. Indeed, when the Gray Report on the Economy was produced and tabled, Pierre Trudeau would not make it public. And so a major portion of it was stolen and published by Canadian Forum.

The Committee for an Independent Canada, early in the debate, conducted a petition to demand the release of The Gray Report. Getting sufficient signatures, they asked for a meeting with Trudeau to discuss the

matter. (I was present for some of the pre-meeting deliberations.) A large body in the Chateau Laurier was pressing for a meeting with Trudeau to present the Petition and discuss the Gray findings. Conducting negotiations for Trudeau was Marc Lalonde. Finally, the prime minister let it be known that he wouldn't meet with the large body assembled to discuss the matter; he would meet with eight or nine people. The group should have refused his terms ... but didn't ... and the selection of "representatives" went ahead.

To illustrate the absurdity of the whole operation, when the list seemed complete someone protested that the NDP was not represented. And so Pierre Berton was chosen as a fitting representative of that Party! THEN a student protested that names on the petition had been very largely collected by youth ... and no youth was represented on the small body to meet the prime minister. And so a youth member was added .... When, the next morning, the cortege arrived at Trudeau's office, there was not enough room for all. Trudeau didn't guide them to a more commodious room ... but had the student representative sit out in the hall with the door open for the duration of the meeting while Trudeau explained that to release the Gray Report would upset the Stock Market....

While we may express amusement at the former attempts of "progressives" in the NDP and in the Liberal

Party/Progressive Conservative ranks to fight off (in however a disguised way) U.S. Imperialism in Canada ... maybe we should ask who is filling that role now??? And the answer might well be that there is no visible force doing it. Canada seems to be lackey to the U.S. disguised 'global military' force called NATO (the NDP used to have a policy to get out of NATO). And in foreign policy Canada neither successfully regulates its own Corporate Actors abroad nor demands serious global regulation ... let alone taking conscionable and decent positions on such matters as the rape of Venezuela and other inhuman actions of U.S. hegemony.

Instead, as with the war in Libya ... Canada plays the role of Lackey To The U.S. Empire and is responsible for the most vicious violations of Human Rights and civilized behaviour. WE should set to work, at once, to re-build the Waffle Movement in the NDP and the Committee for an Independent Canada ... with all speed! For we have nothing to boast about as a lackey of U.S. Global Policy ... without even polite Canadian organizations existing to fight our "lackey"ism". Those former anti-imperialist organizations may seem old fashioned and out-dated ... but they are better than anything we have ... and far ahead of any so-called "political activism" now ....

**Robin Mathews, Vancouver, [mathews@telus.net](mailto:mathews@telus.net) ♣**

\*\*\*\*\*  
**COMMENTS RE ROBIN'S ARTICLE ON THE CoC:**

**From Anthony James Hall:**

You have shared with us, Robin, an excellent and important contribution. We now have a foundational and succinct historical account available for, I hope, wide dissemination and discussion. The more recent history of the CoC really does epitomize cooptation and the sabotage of meaningful political activism through crass gate-keeping in the service of corrupt power.

**AJH, [antoniushall@gmail.com](mailto:antoniushall@gmail.com) ♣**

\*\*\*\*\*

**From Derek Skinner:**

Excellent piece, Robin, and some very necessary history. To give the CoC some credit, they have fought hard to prevent our Federal and Provincial governments from agreeing to the sale of bulk water. Unfortunately, if global warming due to sun radiation does continue, whether we contribute or not, and the US corn belt and agricultural land bakes dry, the US will divert our North flowing rivers to bulk up the water

flowing South....but that is another issue.

I do wish we had a Canadian Independence Party. I walked with the protesters on Sept. 20th for the Extinction Rebellion but asking our pitiful Party governments to comply with 6 demands is probably futile. We need massive protective measures whether we smoke oil or not. We need massive inland walls a.k.a. Holland. We need massive water storage and carbon absorption systems. We need a plan to deal with the billions of survivors from the equatorial belt who will flood North. We need a REVOLUTION to protect ourselves but our corporate bought MSM and sedated electorate is not there yet.

**Derek Skinner, [Derek.J.Skinner@outlook.com](mailto:Derek.J.Skinner@outlook.com) ♣**

\*\*\*\*\*

**From Erik Andersen:**

Dear Robin, It helps so much to be reminded of people who believed in the public benefit first. Thanks.

**Erik Andersen, [twolabradors@shaw.ca](mailto:twolabradors@shaw.ca) .../**

**COMMENTS RE ROBIN MATHEWS' ARTICLE ON THE COC, continued**

**From Brian D'Aoust:**

Thank you, Robin. If these Trumpian times don't give a large majority of Canadians pause about being colonized by the U.S. (from within it appears, from much that you've witnessed) I really don't know what it will take. Take heed Canada! To quote Flip Wilson's *Geraldine*: "What you see is what you'll get!"

Brian D'Aoust, [bdaoustcsi@gmail.com](mailto:bdaoustcsi@gmail.com) ♣

**From Brian Fisher (further to the comment, left):**

Be careful Brian. These are also Trudeauian Times. The Justin is at least as dishonest as The Donald. He will say and do whatever he thinks he needs to – to be elected, but his policies and promises bear no weight. He has already shown he is dishonest & unethical. We have our own majestic liar.

Brian Fisher, [bhimself@the-druid.net](mailto:bhimself@the-druid.net) ♣

\*\*\*\*\*

**From Bob Hansen:**

Great article, Robin. The CoC are 'revolution light', and comfortable. Perhaps that's what some people need. I agree, water has been a worthwhile focus of theirs.

When I was Chair of the Mid-Island Nanaimo chapter of CoC (2007), I initiated the documentary film on trade agreements with the working title: *'Trading Democracy for Corporate Rule'*. I could not get head office to put our film project on the home page of CoC, even though I think we were, and may still be, the only chapter in the country to initiate and carry through to completion a complete full length video documentary film on TILMA and the SPP. Later the project went sideways and was re-titled: 'You Me and the SPP', and was a watered down version that suited the political operatives that took the film.

Forming a new and more socially orientated (as opposed to corporate orientation) political party to inject into the 'imperial party system' is a long road. Democracy has been smeared by the 'crown' in this genocidal suzerain of Great Britain.

When I mentioned that we are a suzerain, to a friend,

she pulled out the dictionary she'd purchased on campus at Van Isle U, 8 years ago, and saw that the word 'suzerain' is not in this dictionary. Interesting.\*

I think we should begin with education, when building a democracy, and that sets the tone of it, forever moving forward, in order to be progressive yet to control technology and finance. This article of yours, Robin does exactly that. Thank you.

We should look at all campus book stores for dictionaries and count how many do not have the word 'suzerain' in them, and where they are located (i.e. which university). This helps to reverse engineer the 'control fraud' ([https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Control\\_fraud](https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Control_fraud)) being conducted in this genocidal suzerain of Great Britain, and when we see (our chains) more clearly we'll know better where to apply our efforts.

**Bob Hansen**, [hansen.bob5@gmail.com](mailto:hansen.bob5@gmail.com)

*The Corporation IS the Enemy.*

\* **EDITOR'S NOTE:** Suzerain: a sovereign or state having some control over another state that is internally autonomous; historically: a feudal overlord; a dominant state controlling the foreign relations of a vassal state but allowing it sovereign authority in its internal affairs. ♣

\*\*\*\*\*

**And from Michael, Vancouver:**

*Hi Robin and friends.*

You have to admit it is pretty amazing that it is an 89 year old is bring up the fundamental questions on this day of the climate strike. While the column does not mention capitalism, vs some form of socialism, it is the fundamental contradiction.

Can you resolve the climate crisis within the context of having your economy controlled by outside capital? Would it be any better if it were purely Canadian capital operating the same way?

I would suggest not.

And even more interesting is that you do not hear

the climate activists seriously addressing the way in which monopoly capital operates and what ends it will go to, in order to allow their system to maintain its control. It is just **"we got to do something"** within the framework of capitalism. In fact the (1930s) *New Deal* was modelled on just that, capital maintaining control. The *Green New Deal*, is not a challenging concept to capital.

Strike your hearts out for what? – **Michael** ♣

\*\*\*\*\*

**From Patricia White:**

Taking this election seriously is a symptom of having been colonized. - [pwhite.red@gmail.com](mailto:pwhite.red@gmail.com) ♣

# What You Won't Hear About Hong Kong in the News...

## Hong Kong in the Crosshairs of Global Power and Ideological Struggles

By [Kevin Zeese](#) and [Margaret Flowers](#)

Global Research, August 19, 2019 [LINK AT THE END]

*Hong Kong is one of the most extreme examples of big finance, neoliberal capitalism in the world.*

*As a result, many people in Hong Kong are suffering from great economic insecurity – in a city with [93 billionaires, second-most](#) of any city.*

Hong Kong is suffering the effects of being colonized by Britain for more than 150 years following the Opium Wars. The British put in place a capitalist economic system and Hong Kong has had no history of self-rule. When Britain left, it negotiated an agreement that prevents China from changing Hong Kong's political and economic systems for 50 years by making Hong Kong a Special Administrative Region (SAR).

China cannot solve the suffering of the people of Hong Kong. This 'One Country, Two Systems' approach means the extreme capitalism of Hong Kong exists alongside, but separate from, China's socialized system. Hong Kong has an unusual political system. For example, half the seats in the legislature are required to represent business interests: meaning corporate interests vote on legislation.

Hong Kong is a center for big finance and also [a center of financial crimes](#). Between 2013 and 2017, the number of suspicious transactions reported to law enforcement agencies rocketed from 32,907 to 92,115. There has been a [small number of prosecutions](#), which dropped from a high of 167 in 2014 to 103 in 2017. Convictions dropped to only one person sentenced to more than six years behind bars in 2017.

The problem is neither the extradition bill that was used to ignite protests nor China, the problems are Hong Kong's economy and governance.

### The Extradition Bill

The stated cause of the recent protests is an extradition bill proposed because there is no legal way to prevent criminals from escaping charges when they flee to Hong Kong. The bill was proposed by the Hong Kong government in February 2019 to establish a mechanism to transfer fugitives in Hong Kong to Taiwan, Macau or Mainland China.

Extradition laws are a legal norm between countries and within countries. . . , and since Hong Kong is part of China, it is pretty basic. In fact, in 1998, a

[pro-democracy legislator, Martin Lee](#), proposed a law, similar to the one he now opposes, to ensure a person is prosecuted and tried at the place of the offense.

The push for the bill came in 2018 when a Hong Kong resident **Chan Tong-kai** allegedly killed his pregnant girlfriend, **Poon Hiu-wing**, in Taiwan, then returned to Hong Kong. Chan admitted he killed Poon to Hong Kong police, but the police were unable to charge him for murder or extradite him to Taiwan because no agreement was in place.

The [proposed law covered](#) 46 types of crimes that are recognized as serious offenses across the globe. These include murder, rape, and sexual offenses, assaults, kidnapping, immigration violations, and drug offenses as well as property offenses like robbery, burglary and arson and other traditional criminal offenses. It also included business and financial crimes.

Months before the street protests, [the business community expressed opposition](#) to the law. Hong Kong's two pro-business parties urged the government to exempt white-collar crimes from the list of offenses covered by any future extradition agreement. There was escalating pressure [from the city's business heavyweights](#).

The American Chamber of Commerce, AmCham, a fifty-year-old organization that represents over 1,200 US companies doing business in Hong Kong, opposed the proposal. [AmCham said](#) it would damage the city's reputation: *"Any change in extradition arrangements that substantially expands the possibility of arrest and rendition ... of international business executives residing in or transiting through Hong Kong as a result of allegations of economic crime made by the mainland government ... would undermine perceptions of Hong Kong as a safe and secure haven for international business operations."*

**Kurt Tong**, the top US diplomat in Hong Kong, said in March that the proposal could complicate relations between Washington and Hong Kong. Indeed, the [Center for International Private Enterprise, an arm of NED said](#) the proposed law would undermine economic freedom, cause capital flight and threaten Hong Kong's status as a hub for global commerce. They pointed to a bipartisan letter signed by eight members of Congress, including **Senators Marco Rubio, Tom Cotton, and Steve Daines** and Members of the .../

### Hong Kong in the Crosshairs, contd.

House of Representatives, **Jim McGovern, Ben McAdams, Chris Smith, Tom Suozzi, and Brian Mast** opposing the bill. Proponents of the bill [responded by](#) exempting nine of the economic crimes and made extradition only for crimes punishable by at least seven years in prison. These [changes did not satisfy big business](#) advocates.

### **The Mass Protests and US Role**

From this attention to the law, opposition grew with the formation of a coalition to organize protests. As [Alexander Rubinstein reports](#), “*the coalition cited by Hong Kong media, including the [South China Morning Post](#) and the [Hong Kong Free Press](#), as organizers of the anti-extradition law demonstrations is called the Civil Human Rights Front. That organization’s website [lists](#) the NED-funded **HKHRM [Human Rights Monitor]**, Hong Kong Confederation of Trade Unions, the Hong Kong Journalists Association, the Civic Party, the Labour Party, and the Democratic Party as members of the coalition.*”

HKHRM alone received more than \$1.9 million in funds from the NED between 1995 and 2013. Major protests began in June.

Building the anti-China movement in Hong Kong has been a long-term, NED project [since 1996](#). In 2012, [NED invested \\$460,000 through its National Democratic Institute](#), to build the anti-China movement (aka pro-democracy movement), particularly among university students. Two years later, the mass protests of Occupy Central occurred. In a 2016 [Open Letter to Kurt Tong](#), these NED grants and others were pointed out and Tong was asked if the US was funding a Hong Kong independence movement.

During the current protests, organizers were photographed meeting with Julie Eadeh, the political unit chief of US Consulate General, in a Hong Kong hotel. They also met with China Hawks in Washington, DC including **Vice President Pence, Secretary of State Pompeo, National Security Adviser John Bolton, Senator Marco Rubio and Rep. Eliot Engel**, chairman of the House Foreign Affairs Committee. Larry Diamond, a [co-editor of the NED’s publication and a co-chair of research](#), has been openly encouraging the protesters. He delivered a [video message of support](#) during their rally this weekend.

Protests have [included many elements of US color revolutions](#) with [tactics such as violence](#) — attacks on

bystanders, media, police and emergency personnel. Similar tactics were used in [Ukraine, Nicaragua, and Venezuela](#), e.g. violent street barricades. US officials and media criticized the government’s response to the violent protests, even though they have been silent on the extreme [police violence against the Yellow Vests in France](#). Demonstrators also use swarming techniques and sophisticated social media messaging targeting people in the US.

Mass protests have continued. On July 9, **Chief Executive Carrie Lam** pronounced the bill dead and suspended it. Protesters are now calling for the bill to be withdrawn, Lam to resign and police to be investigated. For more on the protests and US involvement, listen to our interview with K. J. Noh on [Clearing the FOG](#) (available on Monday).

### **What Is Driving Discontent in Hong Kong?**

The source of unrest in Hong Kong is the economic insecurity stemming from capitalism. In 1997, Britain and China agreed to leave “the previous capitalist system” in place for 50 years.

[Hong Kong has](#) been ranked as the world’s freest economy in the Heritage’s [Index of Economic Freedom](#) since 1995 when the index began. In 1990, [Milton Friedman](#) described Hong Kong as the best example of a free-market economy. Its ranking is based on low taxes, light regulations, strong property rights, business freedom, and openness to global commerce.

Graeme Maxton writes [in the South China Morning Post](#): “The only way to restore order is through a radical change in Hong Kong’s economic policies. After decades of doing almost nothing, and letting the free market rule, it is time for the Hong Kong government [to do](#) what it is there for; to govern in the [interests of the majority](#).”

The issue is not the extradition proposal, Carrie Lam or China. What we are witnessing is an unrestricted neo-liberal economy, described as a [free market on steroids](#). Hong Kong’s economy relative to China’s gross domestic product (GDP) has fallen from [a peak of 27 percent in 1993 to less than 3 percent](#) in 2017. During this time, China has had tremendous growth, including in nearby market-friendly Shenzhen, while Hong Kong has not.

As [Sara Flounders writes](#), “For the last 10 years wages have been stagnant in Hong Kong while rents have increased 300 percent; it is the most expensive city in the world. In Shenzhen, wages have increased 8 percent

every year, and more than 1 million new, public, green housing units at low rates are nearing completion.”

Hong Kong has the [world's highest rents](#), a [widening wealth gap](#) and a [poverty rate of 20 percent](#). In China, the poverty rate fell from 88 percent in 1981 to 0.7 percent in 2015, [according to the World Bank](#).

### Hong Kong In The Chinese Context

Ellen Brown writes in “[Neoliberalism Has Met Its Match in China](#),” that the Chinese government owns 80 percent of banks, which make favorable loans to businesses, and subsidizes worker costs. The US views China subsidizing its economy as an unfair trade advantage, while China sees long-term, planned growth as smarter than short-term profits for shareholders.

The Chinese model of state-controlled capitalism (some call it a form of socialism) has [lifted 800 million people out of poverty](#) and built a middle class of over 420 million people, growing from four percent in 2002, [to 31 percent](#). The top twelve Chinese companies on the Fortune 500 are all state-owned and state-subsidized including oil, solar energy, telecommunications, engineering, construction companies, banks, and the auto industry. China has the second-largest GDP, and the largest economy based on Purchasing Power Parity GDP, according to the [CIA](#), [IMF](#) and [World Bank](#).

China does have significant problems. There are thousands of [documented demonstrations, strikes and labor actions in China annually](#), serious [environmental challenges](#), inequality and social control through the use of surveillance technology. How China responds to these challenges is a test for their governance.

China describes itself as having an intraparty democracy. The [eight other legal “democratic parties”](#) that are allowed to participate in the political system cooperate with but do not compete with the Communist Party. There are also [local elections](#) for candidates focused on grassroots issues. China views western democracy and economics as flawed and does not try

to emulate them but is creating its own system.

China is led by engineers and scientists, not by lawyers and business people. It approaches policy decisions through research and experimentation. [Every city and every district is involved in some sort of experimentation](#) including free trade zones, poverty reduction, and education reform. “There are pilot schools, pilot cities, pilot hospitals, pilot markets, pilot everything under the sun, the whole China is basically a giant portfolio of experiments, with mayors and provincial governors as Primary Investigators.” In this system, Hong Kong could be viewed as an experiment in neoliberal capitalism.

The Communist Party knows that to keep its hold on power, it must combat inequalities and shift the economy towards a more efficient and more ecological model. Beijing has set a date of 2050 to become a “socialist society” and to achieve that, it seeks improvements in [social](#), [labor](#) and [environmental](#) fields.

Where does Hong Kong fit into these long-term plans? With 2047 as the year for the end of the agreement with the UK, US and western powers are working toward preserving their capitalist dystopia of Hong Kong and manufacturing consensus for long-term conflict with China.

How this conflict of economic and political systems turns out depends on whether China can confront its contradictions, whether Hong Kongers can address the source of their problems and whether US empire can continue its dollar, political and military dominance. Today's conflicts in Hong Kong are rooted in all of these realities.

**Kevin Zeese** and **Margaret Flowers** co-direct [Popular Resistance](#) where this article was originally published, at: <https://popularrsistance.org/hong-kong-in-the-cross-hairs-of-global-power-and-ideological-struggles/>  
**CRG LINK:** <https://www.globalresearch.ca/hong-kong-global-power-ideological-struggles/5686677> ♣

\*\*\*\*\*

### The Ukraine, China and the Bidens

#### ***‘Multiply this story by thousands’***

#### **BrasscheckTV on How the US government works**

There's an old saying that “people in glass houses shouldn't throw stones” which is why Joe Biden is dead quiet about the Trump-Ukraine story. It's a shame this reporter has had his work “ideologized” and that only half of the news media listens to him. Here's a case where FOX is actually getting it right. Schweizer has the key to this and many, many other stories about why so many things are

going so badly for the U.S.A.

[The Peter Schweizer Reading List](#): Secret Empires: How the American Political Class Hides Corruption and Enriches Family and Friends; Clinton Cash: The Untold Story of How and Why Foreign Governments and Businesses Helped Make Bill and Hillary Rich; DISNEY: The Mouse Betrayed. Greed, corruption and children at risk; The Bushes: Portrait of a Dynasty [...] Links for the above with the video link: <https://tinyurl.com/BTV-P-Schweizer> ♣

## "Have Computer Will Write" ~ Jeremy Arney



### The Nature of Diplomacy under the Liberal Government of Justin Trudeau

**Jeremy Arney, Sydney BC**

**Diplomacy is "the profession, activity, or skill of managing international relations, typically by**

**a country's representatives abroad."** - Oxford Dictionary of English

The Diplomacy function is usually performed by a country's Foreign Office, but recently in Canada it has become a vendetta by the Minister of Foreign Affairs for Canada against those whom she hates/despises/mistrusts or simply disagrees with or - in relation to the USA - those to whom she bows down and obeys their dictates *like a good little girl*. Too harsh? I don't think so. One of the (Liberal Party) promises made in 2015 was that our original peoples would be treated on a "nation to nation" basis as a top priority; yet their only real discourse with the nation of Canada is through the admiralty law that prevails in Canada. Imagine if you will that a First Nations, Métis or Inuit band wanted to build a road through a "christian" cemetery without first removing the graves of those at rest there. There would be a public outcry that would have the government siding with the dead. Then consider the plight of the Unist'ot'en people and their trampled burial grounds and their trapping rights of thousands of years and how the government, through the rent-a-cop RCMP, is destroying both for the profit of a corporation already destroying the Sacred Headwaters aquifer. Perfect example of complete lack of diplomacy and also a broken promise. Would things change with the Conservatives? Hell no.

On the same subject, the only real dialogue with our first peoples seems to be through a private citizen who is completely devoted to the education of our aboriginal peoples, Paul Martin. Does he get recognition from our Minister of Foreign Affairs for his obvious diplomacy with "other nations"? Again, hell no.

Diplomacy means talking to people or countries not attacking them for their different points of view. This is difficult to do if we have no means of communicating to them except through hate or corporate dictates or even those dictates of another country.

Take the referendum, held in March 2014, for the Crimea to rejoin Russia:

"From February 9 – 18, 2015, Russian Public Opinion Research Centre, [VTsIOM](#), carried out a door-to-door survey of 1,600 Crimean respondents. The VTsIOM survey asked how people would vote if the same referendum on Crimea's identity that was held in March 2014 were held again at the present time (Feb. 2015). VTsIOM reported that 97% of ethnic Russians, 91% of ethnic Ukrainians, 49% of ethnic Tatars, and 92% of all other ethnic groups would vote for Crimea to join Russia, while 1% of ethnic Russians, 4% of ethnic Ukrainians, 26% of ethnic Tatars, and 2% of all other ethnic groups would vote to remain an autonomous region of Ukraine."

Obviously, those in Crimea thought the right thing to do was to join Russia, and yet our Foreign Minister, of Ukrainian descent, was absolutely against such a move and refused to reestablish ambassadorial relationships with Russia, siding instead with the US-installed puppet government in the Ukraine. How do you have a dialogue then Ms. Freeland? Not so long ago the people of Quebec were also given the chance to leave Canada and by a much smaller margin they decided to stay. Was that referendum any less valid?

#### **Iran:**

"Canada has started 'official' talks with Iran to renew ties, says Stéphane Dion".

Really? Are we still talking, if that is the right word, through Italy, as the Liberals voted to follow Harper's hard line against a country he didn't like in a conservative motion vote in the HOC June 12th 2018.

This motion was clearly a sop to Israel and since all MPs seem to owe allegiance to the Crown and Israel it was bound to pass. Luckily Italians speak English/French so we still have some vague contact with Iran through them. No direct talk therefore diplomacy very hard to conduct.

#### **Venezuela:**

What right do we, through of Minister of Foreign Affairs, have to tell the world that we accept an opposition leader as the President of Venezuela? We hear that we are a democracy, although those of us who know what a democracy is deny that, and yet we have to tell the people of Venezuela that what they voted for was wrong! Diplomatic? By whose definition?

## **Brazil:**

Do we ask the president of Brazil to tell us how we can help with the fires in the Amazon? No we do not; instead we tell him what we will do and expect him to be thankful that we are imposing our help upon his country. Diplomatic? I think not.

## **China:**

At a time when we really needed an ambassador to that country to explain just why we did what we did as it relates to our rule of law and our international agreements (however pathetic and subservient they may be) we have no one there. How can any country have diplomatic relationships with a country to which we have no real representation? Now just in time for an election we do have someone appointed to that country and I understand that China has agreed to recognize him. If there was no Canadian election on the horizon (maybe called as I write this) would this appointment have been made I wonder, and what about the health and safety of the two Canadians in prison there and our own farmers being held hostage by the Chinese vendetta against us? Who has been speaking for them?

Regretfully I can see no change on the horizon because if, by some stroke of misfortune, we do *not* get a minority government of either colour in October, nothing will change.

How a once proud and independent nation can fall so quickly into a personal, and indeed bi-partisan, state of subservience to the Americans and Israelis is beyond me, but I guess we can expect nothing else as long as we are really governed by the Crown, corporate, and Israeli allegiance.

## **Trade and Investment Deals:**

Finally, as now it seems to be part of our Foreign Office and diplomatic relationships, I have not and do not agree that we should surrender our supposed sovereignty through investment deals disguised as trade agreements, giving corporations around the world the right to tell us what to do and take us to any sort of tribunal should we not immediately do as they tell us. In a letter to Freeland and Phillipe Champagne, I asked these two simple questions:

“In the definitions of the CETA agreement you all passed (Feb. 14, 2017) in The House of Commons, by Bill C30, I find these:

- **person** means a natural person or an enterprise;
- **person of a Party** means a national or an enterprise of a Party;

Can either of you explain what this means?”

And the response I received from Francoise Phillippe-Champagne was, in part:

*“...enterprise means an entity constituted or organized under applicable law, whether or not for profit, and whether privately or governmentally owned or controlled, including a corporation, trust, partnership, sole proprietorship, joint venture or other association [...] In light of the above definitions, the expression ‘person of a party’ thus covers a natural person who is a citizen of Canada under Canadian legislation, who holds the nationality of an EU Member State or who is a permanent resident of a party, OR AN ENTERPRISE (as this is defined in article 1.1) of either Canada or of an EU member state [...] Within CETA, these terms are used to establish who is the holder of a right or debtor of an obligation. As CETA deals with rules governing different aspects of the commercial relationship between Canada and the EU, the terms defined in articles 1.1 and 1.2 are used to ensure that the relevant persons affected by these rules, whether they be individuals OR ENTERPRISES and depending on the circumstances of a given provision of the agreement are covered.”*

(The ‘ALL CAPS’ emphasis re ‘enterprises’ is mine-J.A.)

In the new version of TPP, covered by the same definitions, every country involved has the right to have one “enterprise” each challenge us, which means that we can get numerous challenges for each perceived loss of corporate profit due to a protective action we might take. Is that really how modern diplomacy and democracy works? Enterprises that do not vote nor even pay taxes in Canada can and surely will tell us what to do and how to make our laws for their financial profit.

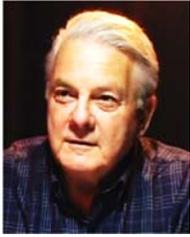
If indeed diplomacy is the ability to talk to others and settle differences then surely Canada is sadly lacking in that sphere.

**As a footnote:** I do support the BDS [Boycott-Divest-Sanction] against Israel but I am not anti-Semitic in any way, as I do not equate the Jewish people generally with the State of Israel and its horrific actions. Jews around the world follow a religion, while the State of Israel follows a terroristic desire to destroy any country to which they feel inferior or that they have not been able to buy politically. Israel has the same right to exist as Palestine for sure but not to enslave and slaughter the men, women and children of their neighbours or to promote hatred of their perceived enemies.

**Jeremy Arney, [iamjema@gmail.com](mailto:iamjema@gmail.com) ✪**

## "Prévoyance"

### Piketty and Hayek point the way to economic fairness



**Erik Andersen, Gabriola Island, BC**

The only model I see working for fairness is how the Swiss do things. No one can say that they don't do things. They have done so for 700 years. It is not a perfect system, but they have the most egalitarian I can

see, even when they need to function with five or more languages.

Piketty has a new book out (French only until March) – *Capital and Ideology* – and, according to the review by the Guardian, salvation will only come from the reduction in wealth concentration.

I had the task of increasing revenues for PWA during wages and price controls. I won with the Feds because I only sought to cover cost increases of uncontrollable items. It was then up to us to show how we would

change fares in a way that was fair to all our customers. The lucky part was that I could assume all services provided by one type of aircraft because that was near to being 100% the case. The only variable was distance and for the purposes of the Feds this was just fine.

The same foundation was used by F. Hayek when he developed a way of creating a world reserve currency at the end of WW2. Western central bankers hired him to develop a new world reserve currency but his proposal was sabotaged by the USA.

Piketty and others seem to be working their way back to the Hayek idea. Try F.A. Hayek's *Good Money, Parts One and Two*.\*

– Erik, [twolabradors@shaw.ca](mailto:twolabradors@shaw.ca) ♣

\* *Good Money*: Publisher: University of Chicago Press; 1<sup>st</sup> edition (June 15 1999); ISBN-10: 0226320979 ♣

### Fed Sees Red - The Real Numbers Behind the Most Recent Bailout

From: ERIK ANDERSEN, [twolabradors@shaw.ca](mailto:twolabradors@shaw.ca)

Sent: Sep 24, 2019 (Thanks to Roger Bryenton)

Erik: *Oh my goodness.*

#### Critical Signals Report, Sep 23, 2019

<https://criticalsignalsreport.com/fed-sees-red-the-real-numbers-behind-the-most-recent-bailout/>

**By Matt Piepenburg** (emphasis added)

[EXTRACT] It seems we're not the only ones seeing red with our "*Fed Red Days*." Last Monday, the Fed saw red, too, and jumped to the rescue of an out-of-control repo market to assure liquidity for bank and other short-term financing needs. The dangers behind this singular event cannot be overstated, so let's dig deeper into this issue below...

#### This Relationship is Rigged to Fail

In the interim, here are some current highlights.

By Tuesday last, all hell broke loose when the Fed funds effective rate (the white line below) spiked to some 10% intraday, settling (after significant Fed intervention) at 2.30% (still above the Fed target rate). The system ran short of liquidity – i.e. it ran out of dollars. The Fed jumped in, providing **\$278 billion in cash injections over four days**.

But that was last week; what's happening this week is far more disturbing.

Namely, there are more Fed injections on the way, 3.8x as much in fact. **On Friday, the Fed announced \$1.05 trillion (yes, trillion) of additional purchases this week through October 10.**

That takes total injections to **\$1.328 trillion over 18 business days** – all to keep the effective funds rate within last week's lowered target range of 1.75%-2.00%. That's more fake money in the span of days than the entire U.S. national deficit for the entire year of 2018.

Read that last line again. True, it's a rollover facility... but a rollover facility with some sense of permanency that can easily grow over time.

So, how long can the Fed create money and extend debt – as well as bailouts – to the banking system? How long can they pretend we are not in full-on desperation mode as markets flirt with new highs? Houston, we have a liquidity problem. More importantly, we have a debt problem – the largest in our history – and guess what eventually turns that problem into a full-on economic collapse? Rising interest rates.

**Read article in full if you dare! LINK:**

<https://criticalsignalsreport.com/fed-sees-red-the-real-numbers-behind-the-most-recent-bailout/> ♣

## Will the Federal Reserve Make Trump a New Herbert Hoover?

### Is the US Economy Primed for a 1929-style Shock?

By F. William Engdahl, Global Research, Oct 09, 2019

In recent months US President Trump has pointed repeatedly to his role in making the American economy the "best ever." But behind the extreme highs of the stock market and the official government unemployment data, the US economy is primed for a 1929-style shock, a financial Tsunami that is more influenced by independent Fed actions

than by anything that the White House has done since January 2017. At this point the parallels between one-time Republican President Herbert Hoover who presided over the great stock crash and economic depression that was created then by the Fed policies, and Trump in 2019 are looking ominously similar. It underscores that the real power lies with those who control our money, not elected politicians. **LINK:** <https://tinyurl.com/crg-t-new-hh> ♣

\*\*\*\*\*

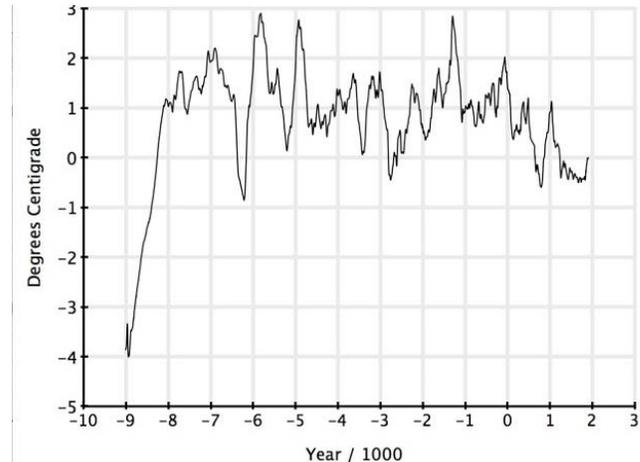
## RKM re the so-called "climate-change crisis"

Richard K. Moore, Wexford, Ireland

It's been a very successful mind-control/social-engineering project. First they bombard us with non-science about impending climate doom, then they co-opt all environmental concerns into this one phony focus, and now Soros gives us Greta – a one-girl colored revolution creating the illusion of a mass uprising. Already governments are setting dates, after which only electric cars will be allowed. A carbon-deprived future will be dismal, and as we descend into the next ice age they will tell us "You demanded it".

The graph shows the ice-core temperature record from Greenland. The one place we know for sure there must have been floods is at the beginning, on the left of the graph, where a major spike in temperature rapidly melts the continent-size glaciers. During this process sea levels rise 200 meters from the mass of water released, and the release is episodic rather than continuous. Immense trapped lakes are formed, and then released all at once when an ice wall collapses. Mountain-high tsunamis circled the globe. [...]

The main point of the graph, as regards climate hysteria, is that the recent 200-year rise in temperature follows the natural pattern of descending spikes. Nothing



unnatural has occurred, and there's no need to look for a culprit for a non-crime. At the left of the graph we emerged from the last ice age, and on the right we are clearly beginning our descent down to the next. Nowhere can we see any reason to be concerned about CO<sub>2</sub> emissions or about warming. Temperatures have been much higher in the past few thousand years, and the peaks of temperature were very beneficial to agriculture, with vineyards flourishing in England. And through it all the polar bears survived.

Richard Moore [rkm@quaylargo.com](mailto:rkm@quaylargo.com) ♣

\*\*\*\*\*

## What's all this about a 'Green New Deal'?

Rec'd from: Patricia White, [pwhite.red@gmail.com](mailto:pwhite.red@gmail.com)

With her comment: *As they say. Follow the money. Where were all the concerned people when it was*

*announced that two women who took action against the pipeline are facing life sentences? What do Greta's backers have to say about that? – Patricia*

## Wrong Kind of Green

**THE GLOBAL CLIMATE STRIKES: NO, THIS WAS NOT CO-OPTATION. THIS WAS AND IS PR.**

By Cory Morningstar, October 6, 2019

Addendum to *The Manufacturing of Greta Thunberg* – for the *Consent series*, Volume II

### A brief timeline:

• **2009:** G20 gathering in London: The world's major economies come together to stem the global

financial panic triggered by the collapse of the subprime mortgage market in the US (and subsequent unprecedented bailouts for corporations and banks). They assure society that they will establish a more stable growth path going forward.

• **2009:** UN works on the prospect of a Global

Green New Deal to reboot the global economic system. It simultaneously works on tools to assign monetary value to all nature, global in scale, with the goal of creating new markets (TEEB – later to be absorbed by the Natural Capital Coalition).

• **2009-2019:** In the years that followed the 2009

assurances to contain panic in markets and salvage a battered financial system, growth – crucial to keeping the capitalist economic system afloat – failed to find a firm footing.

• **2011:** IMF: “We have entered what I have called a dangerous new phase... today, we risk losing the battle for growth. With dark clouds over Europe, and huge uncertainty in the United States, we risk a collapse in global demand. This challenge could not be more urgent. In our interconnected world, we are all on one boat. Any thought of decoupling is a mirage.” — The Path Forward—Act Now and Act Together, opening address to the 2011 Annual Meetings of the Boards of Governors of the World Bank Group and the International Monetary Fund, Christine Lagarde, managing director, International Monetary Fund

• **2014:** Global economy continues to spiral downward. “Capitalism is in danger of falling apart”, Al Gore, Generation Investment, The Climate Reality Project

• **2014:** Purpose (PR arm of Avaaz): Language of “green economy” is killed in order to save “green economy”. They will build it, but they won’t say they are building it.

• **2014:** People’s Climate March. The march was organized by GCCA/TckTckTck (co-founded by 20 NGOs including [350.org](http://350.org), Avaaz, Greenpeace), the Rockefeller Brothers Fund, Climate Nexus (a sponsored project of Rockefeller Philanthropy Advi-

sors), [350.org](http://350.org) (incubated by the Rockefeller Foundation), the Rasmussen Foundation and USCAN.

• **2014:** We Mean Business is launched. Created with the assistance of many including then UNFCCC executive secretary Christina Figueres, Purpose (PR arm of Avaaz), and Greenpeace.

### WE MEAN BUSINESS

We Mean Business represents 477 investors with 34 trillion USD in assets. [July 4, 2019]

### WE MEAN BUSINESS FOUNDING PARTNERS

The founding partners of We Mean Business are BSR, CDP, Ceres, The B Team, The Climate Group, The Prince of Wales’s Corporate Leaders Group (CLG), and the WBCSD. Together, these organizations represent the most powerful – and ruthless – corporations on the planet, groups salivating to unleash 100 trillion dollars to fuel the fourth industrial revolution – pushed by the World Economic Forum.

### WE MEAN BUSINESS CO-FOUNDER CALLUM GRIEVE

Grieve is the co-founder and director of Counter Culture, a brand development firm specializing in behavioural change campaigns and storytelling. He also created Climate Week NYC for The Climate Group. Grieve has coordinated high-level climate change communications campaigns and interventions for the United Nations, the World Bank Group, and several Fortune 500 companies.

### BEHAVIOURAL CHANGE CAMPAIGNS AND STORYTELLING

Grieve also manages the Every Breath Matters campaign founded by Christiana Figueres, the former UNFCCC Executive Secretary credited with the Paris Agreement. Every Breath Matters “champions” include Leonardo DiCaprio and Greta Thunberg.

### WORLD ECONOMIC FORUM UN PARTNERSHIP EFFECTIVE JUNE 13, 2019

The co-founder of Counter Culture is head of climate initiatives at the World Economic Forum, and former campaign director of the We Mean Business [RE100](http://RE100) initiative led by The Climate Group in partnership with CDP.

• **2015:** Global Youth Summit takes place (Keynotes: UN Figueres, Kumi Naidoo Greenpeace, [350.org](http://350.org) McKibben), Climate Strike website is created.

• **2015:** The Paris Agreement largely attributed to Christina Figueres comes into fruition. [Further reading: [This Changes Nothing – Clive L. Spash](#)]

• **2015:** Mission Innovation (Breakthrough Energy, Bill Gates, Richard Branson et al.) partners with 23 states and the EU. Similar coalitions and partnerships follow (Under 2C, The Climate Group, etc.).

• **2017:** World Economic Forum founder Klaus Schwab: “Capitalism is in crisis”

• **2018:** A teleconference led by a [350.org/Fossil](http://350.org/Fossil) Free representative with Climate Reality Pro-

ject (Al Gore’s NGO) proposes a large climate march. Greta Thunberg partakes in this call as well as others that transpire. The idea of a strike is presented. Thunberg is receptive

• **May 2018:** Ingmar Rentzhog, founder and CEO of We Don’t Have Time, is featured at a climate event with Greta’s mother Malena Ernman. .../

- **June 2018:** Greta Thunberg social media accounts are created.
- **Summer/Fall 2018:** The Green New Deal (promoted by UN in 2009) is resurrected.
- **August 20 2018:** Greta sits on a sidewalk with a sign. Rentzhog discovers “the lonely girl”. We Don’t Have Time, partner of The Climate Reality Project, and Global Utmaning (Global Challenge) are interconnected by board relationships.
- **August 20 2018:** On the first day of strike, the third person to respond to the “lonely girl” plight on Twitter is *We Mean Business* co-founder Callum Grieve. [See Insert] He adds the hashtag #WeDon’tHaveTime and tags five additional accounts: The Climate Museum, Youth Climate March LA, This is Zero Hour Ft. Lauderdale, Greenpeace International, and the UNFCCC, the “official Twitter account of UN Climate Change”.
- **August 20 2018:** Also on the first day of the strike – the “lonely girl” plight is shared Sasja Beslik, international financial expert (WEF), head of Sustainable Finance, Nordea Bank.
- **Fall 2018:** New Deal for Nature and Voice For The Planet campaigns commence. Exploiting an increasingly anxious citizenry, utilizing emotive images and language, these campaigns are in fact, not to “save nature”, rather, they are to monetize nature, global in scale.
- **September 1 2018:** Only 12 days after her first day sitting on a sidewalk, Greta is featured in The Guardian.
- **September 2018:** The largest-ever philanthropic investment to combat climate change is announced by ClimateWorks, largest recipient of climate philanthropy in the world.
- **September 26 2018:** Thunberg appears at a seminar organized by The Climate Reality Project and Global Utmaning (Thunberg’s father denies any relationship or affiliation with Global Unmanning).
- **September 26 2018:** The Climate Finance Partnership – a vehicle for blended finance – is unveiled at the One Planet Summit.
- **October 31 2018:** Launch of XR global expansion is highlighted by The Guardian and endorsed by an array of liberal celebrity signatories.
- XR global expansion takes place in partnership with The Climate Mobilization Project.
- **January 3 2019:** “Global economic growth ‘now in free fall”
- **January 2019:** Christiana Figueres brings Greta Thunberg to Davos where they share accommodations.
- **January 2019:** International media amplifies “The House is on Fire” Thunberg speech delivered at WEF. The message and delivery mirror the strategy laid out in The Climate Mobilization (XR partner) paper “Leading the Public into Emergency Mode: A New Strategy for the Climate Movement.” (“Imagine there is a fire in your house.”)
- **January 2019:** Davos, Switzerland – “Standing outside in the pitch-black cold at the World Economic Forum on January 23, 2019, a panel including Future Earth and partners announced to a live audience their intent to launch an Earth Commission.”
- **February 2019:** Joint event with European Commission president and Thunberg where it is announced that 25% of the EU budget will go to climate change initiatives. Unbeknownst to the public, this decision was made in 2018.
- **July 2019:** Business For Nature is launched. The coalition founders are We Mean Business, the World Economic Forum, The Nature Conservancy, WWF, the Natural Capital Coalition, the World Resources Institute, the IUCN, The Food and Land Use Coalition, Confederation of Indian Industry, Entreprises pour l’Environnement (EpE), Tropical Forest Alliance, and the International Chamber of Commerce.
- **August 2018 to Summer 2019:** An international media assault on the populace featuring Greta Thunberg, adored and promoted by the ruling classes, corporations, institutions, World Bank and finance – this is coupled with apocalyptic media saturation. In effect – the multiple ecological crises which have been increasing over decades, is now being fully exploited as a means to manufacture consent. Corporations and institutions seek 100 trillion dollars for “climate solutions”. The unlocking of pensions is identified as a prime target.
- **August 2018 to Summer 2019:** The emergence of a green fascism. Those criticizing the said solutions or “movements” designed by the ruling class for our collective consumption are ridiculed and subjected to hate.
- **August 2018 to Summer 2019:** Western “environmentalism” creates demand for the further plundering of the planet in order to “save” the climate – in essence, a globally mobilized de facto green lobby group. The planned “climate” infrastructure

eyes the Global South. The scale is massive: equates to the building of a New York City – every single month for the next forty years. Despite the fact that this cannot be squared with protection of biodiversity or the climate, the populace clamours for those in power (who are responsible for the crisis) to “do something” and align with the suicidal Paris Agreement.

- **February 20 2019:** We Mean Business and Global Optimist (founded by Christiana Figueres, funded by We Mean Business), highlight the reaction to the climate campaign now well underway: “People are desperate for something to happen”.
- **April 2019:** The Rockefeller Foundation closes its 100 Resilient Cities initiative, joins the Atlantic Council to launch a new center. [Explored in Volume II, Act VII]
- **June 13 2019:** The World Economic Forum – representing the richest and most powerful people on the planet – forms a partnership with United Nations.
- **July 2019:** “US philanthropists vow to raise millions for climate activists” – The Climate Emergency Fund is launched. Serving on the board is [350.org](http://350.org) founder Bill McKibben and Margaret Klein Salamon founder and executive director of The Climate Mobilization (partner to Extinction Rebellion) and author of the paper “Leading the Public into Emergency Mode: A New Strategy for the Climate Movement.”
- **September 2019:** Greta Thunberg sails across the ocean in a yacht to attend the United Nations Climate Action Summit organized and led by We Mean Business and the World Economic Forum (now partnered with the United Nations).
- **September 16 2019:** The Financial Times unveils its largest campaign since 2009: The New Agenda – a re-booting of the capitalist system
- **September 18 2019:** Conservation International and the \*Food and Land Use Coalition finance the “Natural Climate Solutions” promotional video featuring Guardian’s Monbiot and Greta Thunberg. The video reaches more than 1 billion people in less than 24 hours. [\*Member foundations include ClimateWorks, the David & Lucile Packard Foundation, the Ford Foundation, the Gordon & Betty Moore Foundation, Good Energies, and Margaret Cargill.]
- **September 19 2019:** WEF releases promotional video featuring Greta Thunberg for “Voices For The Planet”. This is the WEF-WWF campaign for

the financialization of nature, global in scale (payments for ecosystem services) that accompanies the “New Deal For Nature” promoted by WWF, CI, The Natural Capital Coalition, TNC, etc.. Supported by Greenpeace, [350.org](http://350.org), etc. who are not yet publicly promoting it.

- **September 20 2019:** Global Climate Strikes take place.
- **September 2019:** Many smaller NGOs, including those from the Global South oppose the WEF-UN Partnership. Avaaz, Greenpeace, 350, etc. are conspicuously absent from the signatories.
- **September 26 2019:** The UN calls for a Global Green New Deal (bailout).
- **September to October 2019:** Arnold Schwarzenegger arranges a Tesla for Greta to tour Canada and visit Standing Rock reservation.

## TAKE AWAY POINTS

*‘We dance to the tune of our oppressors’  
“The ruling class exists, it’s not a conspiracy theory. They operate as a class, too. They share the same values, the same sensibility and in Europe and North America they are white. They act in accordance with their interests, which are very largely identical. The failure to understand this is the single greatest problem and defect in left discourse today.” — John Stepling*

- Climate change is real – but capitalism is the crisis.
- The structure of the system is working exactly as it is designed to. The NPIC exists to insulate the current power structures and capital itself.
- Economic growth is sacrosanct – to those in power, and those it serves. Economic growth trumps all priorities including life itself.
- The Thunberg campaign belongs to the ruling class, not to the people.
- A decade of social engineering (“together”) has effectively erased class analysis, which is a massive blow, and even a betrayal, to the working class and peasantry.
- The West is under the rule of a corporatocracy, therefore voting is a massive distraction and spectacle that will never solve or mitigate our ecological crisis.
- The same system that created the crisis will not and cannot now rectify the crises. The same people

that protected and defended this system will do anything and exploit anyone to keep it intact.

- The NGOs comprising the NP'IC must be isolated, shamed and abandoned. The exact methods they use against radical activists and radical grassroots groups. Without the support of the people, they lose all power and influence (and then funding).
- A litmus test must be placed on all organizations that claim to fight for ecological and social justice: They must be united in opposition to imperialism/colonialism, militarism, white supremacy and patriarchy – all leading drivers of climate change and ecological devastation.
- Capitalism will destroy everything in its path. Either we kill capitalism, or capitalism will kill us.

*By Cory Morningstar, October 6, 2019*

Addendum to The Manufacturing of Greta Thunberg – for Consent series, Volume II

LINK: [www.wrongkindofgreen.org/2019/10/06/the-global-climate-strikes-no-this-was-not-co-optation-this-was-and-is-pr-a-brief-timeline/](http://www.wrongkindofgreen.org/2019/10/06/the-global-climate-strikes-no-this-was-not-co-optation-this-was-and-is-pr-a-brief-timeline/)

BLOG: [www.wrongkindofgreen.org/blog/](http://www.wrongkindofgreen.org/blog/)

**SEE ALSO:**

**A 100 Trillion Dollar Storytelling Campaign**, Oct. 6, 2019, by Cory Morningstar:

LINK: [www.wrongkindofgreen.org/2019/10/06/a-100-trillion-dollar-storytelling-campaign/](http://www.wrongkindofgreen.org/2019/10/06/a-100-trillion-dollar-storytelling-campaign/)

**Cory Morningstar** is an independent investigative journalist, writer and environmental activist, focusing on global ecological collapse and political analysis of the non-profit industrial complex. She resides in Canada. Her recent writings can be found on Wrong Kind of Green, The Art of Annihilation and Counterpunch. Her writing has also been published by Bolivia Rising and Cambio, the official newspaper of the Plurinational State of Bolivia. You can support her independent journalism via Patreon.

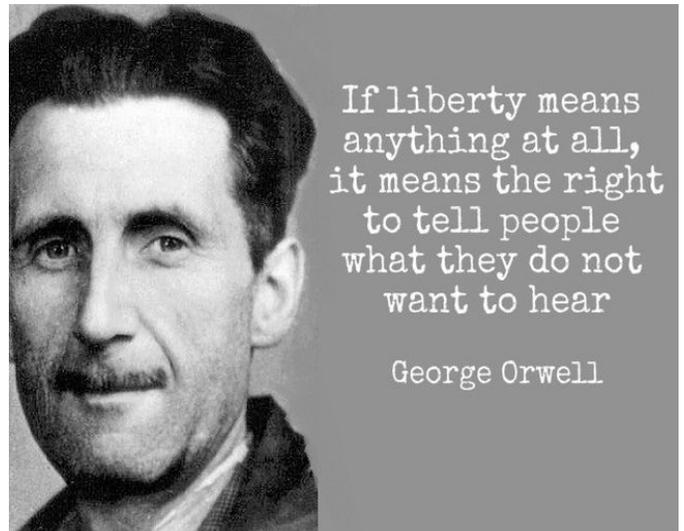
**From: John Shadbolt, Acton ON**

**To: Captain Jerry Flynn, [jerryjgf@shaw.ca](mailto:jerryjgf@shaw.ca)**

**Re: Your article in the Summer issue of Dialogue**  
*Dear Captain,*

I wish to thank you for your article in *Dialogue* (summer issue, p.51) on the mess we are in, and getting worse with the EMF problems we all have. I myself used to think that this was all a bunch of hog wash. Then I woke up, because I am one of those who have health problems caused by the electronic goodies I had; I have made some changes in my electronics, and am still working on it. I would like to talk with anyone who could perhaps help, and whom I could perhaps help. I also wish to say that without *Dialogue* we would not be as updated as we are.

*Thanks again. – John Shadbolt*



From: John Shadbolt, Acton ON, [shadbolt617@gmail.com](mailto:shadbolt617@gmail.com)

## Laughter & 'Lighthenment

**From Herb Spencer, [spsi99@telus.net](mailto:spsi99@telus.net)**

**Paraprosdokians** are figures of speech in which the latter part of a sentence or phrase is surprising or unexpected and is frequently humorous.

1. Since light travels faster than sound, some people appear bright until you hear them speak.
2. If I agreed with you, we'd both be wrong.
3. We never really grow up – we only learn how to act in public.
4. War does not determine who is right, only who is left.
5. Knowledge is knowing a tomato is a fruit.  
Wisdom is not putting it in a fruit salad.

6. To steal ideas from one person is plagiarism.  
To steal from many is research.
7. I didn't say it was your fault, I said I was blaming you.
8. In filling out an application, where it says, "In case of emergency, notify \_\_\_\_\_," I answered "a doctor."
9. Going to church doesn't make you a Christian, any more than standing in a garage makes you a mechanic.
10. You're never too old to learn something stupid.
11. I'm supposed to respect my elders, but it's getting harder and harder for me to find one now. ♣

**MORE LAUGHTER AT PP. 57**

# Youth Ongoing and Aging To Come

Penn Kemp, London ON



Penn Kemp, poet

Demographically, baby boomers have already lived much longer than most of our great-grandparents. Thanks to modern medicine, we have survived childbirth and childhood diseases that would have killed off many of us in earlier eras.

Now, suddenly, baby boomers are facing *en masse* a new longevity that few survivors previously attained. Since those born after World War II are now in their sixties; many are reclaiming their sixties as their own, in some resonant echo with the 1960's in which they came of age. The sixties are the new forties, I hear. But I think of grandmothers, worn out and surrendered to old age at forty. My mother at seventy thought of herself as thirty-five, despite longstanding aches and pains. Now seventy-five, I think of myself as much younger, with few aches and pains, at present, (Thanks, Aquafit!) but without the energy of youth!

In approaching my eighth decade, I contemplate the years ahead and behind. So far, so good. Feeling young and looking old! To surrender ambition, competitiveness, greed: how freeing. I have spent the allotted lifetime of three score and ten, accumulating, accomplishing, gathering. And now the work is in letting go, shedding, prepared at any point to surrender IT ALL.

How do we learn letting go, surrendering the unnecessary, the outmoded, that which is not useful? How do we live completely in the moment, so that we no longer live in dread of our spouse's illness, our own? How do we age creatively? How do we grow up without the wisdom of older guides? How do we mature into elderhood, with so few signposts to guide us?

Neoteny – in the expanded time for growing up that our culture allows – is a word that I have lately been examining. “Neoteny is the retention, by adults in a species, of traits previously seen only in juveniles.” Croning may begin at fifty these days. What new possibilities begin at seventy, at eighty and on? We know all too well what diminishes, and what ends.

How are we to grow into creative aging, with so few pointers? Since we've thrown away or lost ancient traditions that might have helped, we need to draw our own maps, our own definitions of maturity. What is an elder? Can we define the term, or do we need to live the question into our own answers, as Rilke

suggests in *Letters to a Young Poet*:

*“...have patience with everything unresolved in your heart and to try to love the questions themselves as if they were locked rooms or books written in a very foreign language. Don't search for the answers, which could not be given to you now, because you would not be able to live them. And the point is, to live everything. Live the questions now. Perhaps then, someday far in the future, you will gradually, without even noticing it, live your way into the answer.”*

Sherry Ruth Anderson's *Ripening Time: Inside Stories for Aging with Grace*\* is a remarkable exploration of this new territory of personal growth. Anderson's book is both her own journey into elderhood and a guidebook that brings the reader along as a friend whom she invites into her garden. Having written such formative books as *The Feminine Face of God* and *The Cultural Creatives*, Anderson is well qualified to articulate the first steps toward elderhood. She is adept at tracing the social implications of her own investigation as it reflects cultural changes. Her personal is indeed political.

Anderson's own questions, ponderings and fears remain, but now she begins to live the possibilities of elderhood, P. 83:

*“Almost always, when I feel my fear open up like this, something unexpected happens... my familiar sense of self has shifted into a deep calm and stability. I feel sober and mature, steady as a mountain and at the same time quite spacious and relaxed. The sensibility is of one ancient and wise.*

*All of this is quite paradoxical. I feel empty... containing all possibilities— so unformed I'm no longer caught in my yesterdays; so free I'm miles of sky with no clouds.*

*Will I ever get over how experience changes when I don't run away from it? Here my fears about getting old and losing my mind have opened to a new sense of maturity... that ancient calm wisdom... the perspective of an elder, I wonder?”*

In her inquiry, Anderson quotes some renowned elders. Mary Daly in her seminal *Gyn/Ecology*\*\* writes: “‘We knit, knot, interlace, entwine, whirl and twirl...’ And what women found, she said, was a place to develop their integrity and ways to break the spell of the

culture's clocks." As theologian Nelle Morton mused, "we were hearing ourselves into speech."

What can we learn from the process of creative aging? What wisdom can we claim? Anderson is never content to keep her own findings to herself. She has developed elder circles across the continent. In group dyads, she poses such questions as "Tell me a way you deny your experience of diminishment." "What's it like to feel that denial now?" "What are the gifts reserved for age?" She listens to the responses and invites us into a deeper hearing of one another.

Anderson presents "a new perspective on aging, inviting the reader to engage the aging process through the art of inner inquiry. This work guides beyond our culture's mind traps through stories where elders face into

the lies, the losses and endings, the tender and bitter-sweet and ferocious truths of growing old."

May we too long continue to explore on all levels, inner and outer. May our histories be recalled. May we all remember the right role of elders: to listen, to be heard, to be held in respect. To hold on. To let go. To be held.

\* Sherry Ruth Anderson, *Ripening Time: Inside Stories for Aging with Grace*. Changemakers Books, 2013. ISBN 978-1-78099-963-0

\*\* *Gyn/Ecology The Metaethics of Radical Feminism* by Mary Daly, Beacon Press: Boston, 1978, 485 pages (still in print)

P.S. Check out Penn's new essay on *Healing through Dreaming in Sage-ing, The Journal of Creative Aging*, at LINK: [www.sageing.ca/sageing30.html](http://www.sageing.ca/sageing30.html), p. 39. ♣



## Cautionary Tales: Giving Voice to the Elders

The following poem by Penn Kemp was published in *Cautionary Tales: Giving Voice to the Elders* (2015) for the League of Canadian Poets Feminist Caucus Archives. The original version of "Double Vision" was commissioned by Gina Barber for the *Age Friendly London Community Report* (2010). It was recorded by Dennis Siren: LINK: [www.youtube.com/watch?v=4B8D0lfinOs](http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=4B8D0lfinOs)

### Double Vision, i – Penn Kemp

Age is the phase for integration as we enter the violet sphere, embracing shadows in whatever form they appear, welcoming all. We wear our lives on our faces, to be read. We have stood in bright glittering sunshine long enough. We have given to the world what the world required. Now we inquire what we ourselves need to feel complete. We enter understanding, standing under all we have done, all we are. We rest in the full spectrum of fulfilment, scanning the span of a moment's totality. Time out of time expands

to include our whole life, with its possibilities realized or still potential, yet to be enacted, expended to the rest remaining to us, doubling to manifest or stay outstanding as life allows.

Now is when to remember just who we entered this world to become. To gather, to recollect, to recall, to weave into a basket of plenty and pass our basket of us as bequest on, nest for the next.

None of our history is lost. It lives in the present as presence. We are the legacy we leave and

that which we've received, stretching back over generations. We hold in our palms the prints of past, present and unknown epochs to come. What brings us to wisdom, this transmission of all we are? Our grandchildren might hear what our offspring may not yet have learned.

For our wisdom to ripen, we need shelter, a place that respects us so we may continue to live the love that is antidote to fear, free of want. Where we can reflect upon, reflect back gleams of insight gleaned from living well, unhampered. May we listen to our body. Despite the indignities our flesh is heir to, we attend to aches in organs hitherto unknown.

### Double Vision, ii – Penn Kemp

Now we understand why old folks walk as they do, not from choice, but because knees don't bend and ankles tend to give way. We see our parents in the mirror and marvel at

the flight of time, knowing that inside we feel thirty or forty max., on good days. We know .../

the limits our younger selves blithely ignored, growing up, growing over the lump in our heart.

As we enter elderhood, may we burn up rather than rust away, till we are entirely retread, ready for whatever awaits. Retired, may we try again, treating ourselves as well we need be treated.

May our inner weather be sun-dappled no matter what. May we recognize in the mirror the others that we were, as we are. May we elders be seen as lineage-holders, holding the mirror for the next generation down the line and on. May we be heard.

## The Forks of a River: Y and Why Not

By Penn Kemp

I'm just putting the finishing touches on a new book of eco poems, *River Revery*. [book cover photo below, right] being published by Insomniac Press. [to be launched Nov. 2, 2 pm at Wordsfest, Museum London: (See [LINK:](http://wordsfest.ca/events/2019/diana-beresford-kroeger-penn-kemp-in-conversation) <http://wordsfest.ca/events/2019/diana-beresford-kroeger-penn-kemp-in-conversation>. See [www.riverrevery.ca/](http://www.riverrevery.ca/) ] Given climate change catastrophe, how can a book of poems ever make a difference? I've dedicated *River Revery* to my grandchildren, in the hope that they and their generation maintain love of our dear earth, recognizing the need to find and enact solutions to imminent upheaval.

The river Thames winds through the city of London, Ontario, forking into two streams; thus, it was named Askunessippi, "the antlered river," by the original Algonquin inhabitants. For local Indigenous communities who gathered at the Forks, it is "Deshkan Ziiibiing" or "Antler River." French explorers called the river "la tranche," the ditch. The river was renamed the *Thames* by British explorers and settlers. A garrison was established at the Forks to secure the territory for settlement; the City of London grew around the Thames' muddy, fertile banks.

Its current name derives from its colonial progenitor, a river goddess called "Tamesis," the Celtic word for "Dark Flow." The name is a palimpsest: in calling the river a familiar, comforting name from the Old Country, English settlers colonized the forbidding new territory. The name reflects life as a pale imitation of 'home', rather than embracing the vibrancy of this river as it is. The Thames waters my garden, real and imaginary, "with real toads in them."

My own contribution is personal, from a garden's perspective. I'm interested in exploring the natural world as it impinges on urban realities. These poems illustrate the challenge of living in a setting which can overwhelm nature with mechanical stimuli. Outside my window, jackhammers awaken the day, digging up a city road to reveal an underground stream. *Medway Creek* at the end of my street flows into the *Thames*, which swallows it whole and continues through the city and on, to debouche into *Lake St. Clair*, *Lake Erie*, and the *Atlantic Ocean*.

Politicians have long turned their backs on the Thames, to our loss and the river's detriment. But London is coming to appreciate the river and its influence in practical terms, in new and exciting projects. The poems in *River Revery* reflect the changes in this river, how industry and agriculture have sullied it, how it is being cleaned up. As a poet deeply involved with this particular place and cultural community, my ongoing concerns are best expressed in *Ecopoetics*, with its emphasis on ecology. Poetry is my defense against intrusive forces when political exigencies collide with the natural environment that so desperately needs protecting. A distillation of such experience, I hope, will lead to active solutions. Contemplation is not enough, nor is poetry. But it is a start, an *influence* (from Latin: a flowing that affects human destiny). Such inspiration is one source for right action.

Water is a metaphor for change through its many states from liquid to steam, mist to ice, all streaming. Rivers are often used to represent boundaries; to "cross the river" is to undergo a transformation. As the Greek philosopher Heraclitus remarked, "You cannot step into the same river twice, for fresh waters are ever flowing in upon you." Now comes the confluence of many streams of thought.

In her enchanting novel, *Once Upon a River*, Diane Setterfield writes: "And now, dear reader, the story is over. It is time for you to cross the bridge once more and return to the world you came from. This river, which is and is not the Thames, must continue flowing without you. You have haunted here long enough, and besides, surely you have rivers of your own to attend to?"

We do. And so our story begins, with London Ontario's *Thames*, "Deshkan Ziiibiing", *Askunessippi*, "the antlered river." You can also check out Mary McDonald's videopoems that accompany the text on [www.riverrevery.ca/](http://www.riverrevery.ca/)



RIGHT: Art by Mary McDonald for *River Revery* cover. ♣

## THE FEUDAL FIEFDOMS OF SASKATCHEWAN

In the Regional Parks of SK, people own their homes, on land leased from management Boards that operate at a frightening level of autonomy, enabled by political interference and wilful blindness from municipal and provincial government. Five seniors are representing themselves in Court of Queen's Bench against a Board-initiated *Writ of Possession* application. This is the story from Norm Zigarlick and friends on the idylls of park life and their search for 'justice'.

Norm Zigarlick, SK, [normzig56@gmail.com](mailto:normzig56@gmail.com)

*There is something you should know about this story: if you are a lawyer you might not like it very much.*

I believe there are three universal types of lawyers that exist now and throughout the known history of lawyers. There are the kind that work out details in a contract or the terms and conditions on the back page of a tour company brochure; there are the kind that do pro-bono work and make efforts to stop bullies; and then there are the third kind, the ones that should have billboards or business cards saying "soul for rent \$500/hour" (aka 'Soul Renters').

Frequently the \$500-an-hour guys become politicians and raise their rates considerably.

This story is about five of us, collective age 328 years, combined years of legal training, zero. However, there are more than a few lawyers and judges involved.

I am writing this as a participating observer with the general approval of the others. Should this article attract more lawyers to the scene, the story is mine alone and no-one else carries any responsibility. In some places, names have been omitted to protect the guilty. Just for the record, I am almost 75 years old. Four of my immediate family members died before they were 74. So, for those wishing to threaten me with further legal action, fill your boots and hope for an early court date.

The five of us managed to get into a fight with the Saskatchewan government, top to bottom. We argued with a couple of very popular Premiers, an assortment of Provincial Cabinet Ministers (including a Canadian Football League Hall of Famer), a whole bunch of bureaucrats, a crown corporation and something called an *Other Legislated Entity*. The evolution of this conflict led to a respected lawyer from a top-drawer Saskatchewan law firm filing an action against us. All five of us. Times are tough for old pensioners; we represented ourselves in *Court of Queen's Bench*.

We won. Round one. On a technical decision. The Judge didn't agree with the procedure Matlock junior tried to employ by bundling the five of us into one action.

We're not bored geriatrics looking for challenging armchair entertainment. We engaged in legal battle because there were wrongs to right; somebody had to uncover them and hold the perpetrators to account. And when push became shove, well, we simply did not have the financial resources to hire top drawer lawyers to argue on our behalf.

Let me introduce you to the play and the players. In Saskatchewan, there is a system of Regional Parks. At the moment, there are about 80 of them; some have cottage communities, some don't. Some are administered by elected Boards, some by appointed Boards. All are covered by the *Saskatchewan Regional Parks Act*. Most are identified as *Other Legislated Entities* described as "public bodies performing a function of government". The structure is similar to a School Board in its relationship with Government.

Our adventure is based in a west central Saskatchewan regional park, at Suffern Lake. It is administered by an appointed Board (one could handily argue that they are self-appointed). We affectionately call it "a democracy-free zone".

There is a *Saskatchewan Regional Parks Association*, a non-profit organization with ministry-delegated authority, created to oversee elements of administration including funding and other affairs for the regional parks network. They receive an annual bundle of cash from the provincial government and dole it out according to the begging needs at the various Parks. Each regional park is a stand-alone entity.

The structure gets a bit murky when we get to taxation. Regional Parks are usually located within a **rural municipality (RM)** but are not considered part of the RM. However, the buildings within a regional park **ARE** considered part of the parent RM. As *Other Legislated Entities*, the Park Authorities have no taxation authority. Building lots in regional parks are all leased from the *Park Authority*. There is no province-wide standard for lease terms. The Regional Park itself has a lease with the Government of Saskatchewan, cottage owners actually have sub-leases. Just to confuse the issue, being a taxpayer in a Regional Park does not give you a right to vote in an RM or provincial election. Why? Because a Regional Park is not part of an RM. Some Regional Parks do allow elections to pick Board members. Our Park is not one of them.

### *Confused yet?*

This all leads to a weird situation where the *Park Authority* sets mil rates for property taxation, but the RM collects the taxes. The RM skims off 20% or so for handling, grabs another percentage for Provincial School Tax, then gives the rest back to the *Park Authority* to be used for Park improvements and operations.

Let me summarize that. The provincial government gives money to a non-profit that is hired to give money to an (in our case, unelected) *Authority*. That *Authority* sets mil .../

## Feudal Fiefdoms of Saskatchewan, contd.

rates on buildings that are on sub leased land inside a park that is not part of the RM. The RM collects all of the taxes, gives some of it back to the *Park Authority*, keeps some for itself, then gives the rest to Government... round and round it goes. In our democracy-free zone, cottage owners get to vote on none of it.

### **Now let's insert the broader politics of it all.**

Former Premier of Saskatchewan, Brad Wall, loved the Regional Parks System, he had very strong personal ties to it. The guy who helped restore Brad's collector cars became President of the Regional Parks Association. A lady with strong ties to Brad was Executive Director of the Regional Parks Association. Inside the Provincial Government, we find another connected player filling the role of Park Planner. We had been dealing successfully with the Minister of the day when a letter was received stating that, at the Premier's direction, the park planner had been designated as our go-to-guy for Regional Park concerns. Now, the Regional Parks Association deals exclusively with the Park Authorities and their employees, it does not address cabin owners or their issues.

The RMs, villages and towns who signed on the original park charter appoint representatives to the Park Authorities, usually from within the ranks of currently serving councillors. The Regional Park Act provides for the appointment of Members at Large. The reality in our case is that the existing Board of Representatives recommends Member-at-Large appointments to the RM and the RM duly rubber stamps them.

Each *Park Authority* has its own constitution and each of those addresses Members at Large in its own way but each is consistent with the Regional Parks Act.

You can see how this might be a difficult structure in which to be a cabin owner. Everybody in the system seems to be in charge, but in the end, no one seems to be accountable. They all play the game of diffuse, confuse and reuse.

### **So how did four other geezers and me wind up in Court of Queen's Bench, facing off against a hot-shot lawyer?**

Well, as is almost always the case, it boiled down to money – but at first that wasn't obvious.

My long-time friend Lisa was looking for a retirement home. She was born and raised in Saskatchewan but had

lived and worked in BC for many years before moving to Alberta where she worked in a Constituency Office before moving over to the Legislative Assembly. Retiring in an idyllic little Park back home in Saskatchewan seemed like a great idea. In November 2013 she bought a cabin, a three-level split on variable-grade lot-and-a-half.

She asked if I would undertake the repairs and renovations she had in mind. I figured a month or two of fixer upper work would be interesting and volunteered to take on the project. Let's just say the amount of work required was significantly underestimated and bat infestations are not immediately obvious in early winter.

Time went by and cabin efforts went on. Nothing unusual happened until the Park officially opened for business in May of 2014. I'd met the neighbors on both sides. Jim

Duffee, a retired Civil Engineer, lived full time on one side; and an outgoing, helpful couple from a nearby town spent most weekends in their log cabin on the other side of Lisa's "Cabin 56".

**In May of 2014**, I met the Chairman of the Board, a big man, an ex-cowboy chuckwagon racer. He is one of those guys that is difficult to get a sense of how old he is. He's been around a while. My first im-

pression was he didn't mind being perceived as intimidating. A week or two later, I met him again, he asked me how I was getting along with my neighbor (Jim). I said we hadn't spoken much but things seemed fine. At that point the big guy said, "*Watch out for that old son-of-a-bitch, he's crazy*".

Jim and I became friends.

I learned Jim was a guy with a high IQ and a low tolerance for authoritarians. I decided he probably didn't get on well with many of the locals because he really didn't speak their language. On the other hand, me being a high school dropout with a serious head injury seemed to fit in better.

### **Early Winter 2014**

During early winter 2014, the couple on the other side of Cabin 56 were watching a movie one evening when an alcohol-educated member of the *Park Authority* showed up and became very abusive. Lucky for him, the large Newfoundlander had been drinking tea and not his province's world-famous Screech. The little



**Jim Duffee's permanent residence at the Park**

assistant dictator was ejected without harm.

The following day, Lisa and I helped the couple put together a letter to the *Park Authority* officially complaining about the behaviour of one of their representatives. The response was quick but not desired.

The Park Secretary changed channels immediately and zeroed in on the owner not meeting building code while modifying his cabin. The Booze Brother's behaviour was never addressed. Never knowing when to mind my own business, I got involved in battling the unfairness of it all.

It was then I learned of another couple. They'd had a run in with the same Board member, also about a building issue. The big cowboy got involved in the dispute and confronted the husband. He's not even a "my size guy" but doesn't tolerate abuse. He suggested the cowboy go do something sexual in nature that is actually anatomically impossible. That series of events led to each side lawyering up, but the matter never made it to court. The couple sold out, moved two provinces away and haven't looked back.

I was part of a group that formed a cabin owners association aimed at working collaboratively with all levels of park oversight to reach goals of equitable enforcement, transparency, accountability, and, lest we forget, perhaps integrating some democratic process. Lisa wound up becoming the Chairperson.

John and Joanna are life partners. They live in Alberta but have a cottage at the Park. Joanna is the only person I know that enjoys reading regulations and legislation. She is particularly adept at understanding them. She taught adult education at the college level before joining John in his small engine repair business.

John has what should be called Attention Surplus Disorder. The guy notices everything and eventually finds a home for all of it. He loves animals, they love him, cats, dogs, deer, rabbits, chipmunks and wounded birds all gravitate toward his "oasis" at the Park. Children are fascinated by the little fantasy park he has established on the land behind his cottage. A whole bunch of kids and their parents have signed the guest book, thanking John for his efforts. The big cowboy? Calls it garbage.

In total, 18 of the 52 cottages at the Park took part in our association activities. Only seven of us got involved in seriously challenging the *Park Authority* and the layers of Government and lawyers above it.

The first big issue had to do with, of all things, Mountain Pine Beetle. Saskatchewan is signatory to an agreement in which provinces have banded together along with the Feds to stop the spread of the Pine Beetle. Trans border traffic in

barked pine wood is a big deal. In 2013/2014, each offence could lead to a fine of \$150,000 plus other penalties.

That didn't deter the *Park Authority* or its employees. While bringing a pickup load of wood for a campfire from Alberta to Saskatchewan could get you a lot of headaches the Park went big...really big. They brought in two tractor trailer loads, cut the stuff up and sold it as firewood in the Park and across West Central Saskatchewan.

I reported the breach to Sask. Environment; an investigation was conducted, importers identified and a very brief written warning issued to the offenders for ONE load. The culprits responsible for the other load were the Park Manager of the day and be damned if his partner wasn't the little dictator noted earlier. There wasn't even a note on those two, no warnings, no penalties and no acknowledgement.

The Sidekick Secretary then circulated a note saying it wasn't a Park Board mistake; nope it was the fault of a supplier that told them the wood was sourced in Saskatchewan. FOIP searches on Sask. Environment proved his contention

to be absolutely false. He told investigators he wasn't aware of the regulations and would use the events as an "educational" opportunity and that he would ensure

cabin owners were made aware.

Current Saskatchewan Premier, Scott Moe, was Minister for Environment at the time of the violations. We were astounded the whole affair was pushed aside without any public acknowledgement beyond one little "don't do it again" paper.

Our working group began raising concerns about the spending habits and management abilities of the Board. For example, in excess of \$85,000 was spent on golf course improvements but only a few years later financials show annual gross revenue for the course is considerably less than \$100. Yes, gross was less than a hundred bucks. That probably has to do with the concrete greens that are covered with artificial turf. It's like trying to land a nine iron in a Walmart parking lot.

One thing leads to another and the golf course debacle segued into concerns about tax receipts issued to suppliers on untendered contracts. That game could be very simple: charge too much for the job, give some of it back and get a tax benefit for the difference.

We wrote the Minister about these concerns. Long-time Saskatchewan politician, Ken Cheveldayoff was the Minister responsible for Parks at the time. He actually seemed to be trying to sort out our Regional Park issues. Sadly, this is where we got redirected to the Park Planner mentioned earlier. That didn't go well, the Park Planner cruise didn't offer lifeboats.

.../

**Later it would dawn on us that the political food chain fiercely protected Regional Parks.**

## Feudal Fiefdoms of Saskatchewan, contd.

As our awareness of the day-to-day operational issues at the Park evolved, we looked closely at the integrity of fund raising which brought *Saskatchewan Liquor and Gaming Authority (SLGA)* to the party.

Over the course of about 5 years, the Park Board had operated a series of fund raisers they called lotteries (SLGA calls them raffles). Small raffles of the day had a maximum allowed prize payout of \$1000. Regular Raffles could go into the tens of thousands.

While we were reviewing financial reports, documents that are provided once annually to cabin owners, we found accounting discrepancies that we were unable to resolve. We outlined the concerns, provided the Park financials and asked SLGA to provide a viable explanation. They treated it as a complaint and launched an investigation. That definitely lit a fuse under the Cowboy and his Sidekick Secretary.

SLGA eventually issued a report basically saying no substantial wrongdoing had taken place and they were closing the investigation. A brief summary of the report was provided by SLGA's *Director for Integrity Services*, indicating the license numbers applied for and operated that supposedly corresponded to the concerning financials we presented.

However, an additional point of concern was that Board Members, their families and lottery operators had been awarded prizes. Lisa had written an SLGA Licensing Manager and asked how the Cowboy, etc., could take part in the lotteries as, this same manager had previously advised me in writing, regulations did not allow for their participation. Her reply was that the Park had only applied for small raffle licenses for which normal rules of play did not apply. This appeared consistent with the license numbers provided by the Integrity Directory which all had the prefix "SR", the designation for small raffles.

That answer raised immediate concerns because of lottery limits. I phoned the Licensing Manager and asked her directly how the Board could be exempt from normal rules of play when their prize payouts exceeded small raffle limits by 740%. She calmly said that under small lottery licenses, operators have a lot of discretion with regard to those rules.

It is a very good thing those same enforcement standards do not apply to Saskatchewan speed limits; the place just isn't ready for supersonic drivers.

Lottery communications went back and forth for about 8 months until the acknowledgement that regular raffles had also been applied for quietly slipped into the conversation. An SLGA Vice President wrote correcting some licence numbers supplied by the Integrity Director, stating that no special operating permissions had been applied for and indicating that the investigation was closed.

Unfortunately, we didn't get confirmation of the Regular

Raffle operations before the 2017 Annual General Meeting took place. It's the one meeting a year open to the public.

The Cowboy chaired the meeting, his sidekick close beside. I attended as did a number of my friends; Lisa was away on family business. It went fairly smoothly until lotteries came up as an agenda item. I was sitting in front of a group of older women, the Cowboy's wife among them. The screeching sound they made was a lot like the noise box cars make just before the train stops.

The Cowboy began by looking directly at me and muttering something about "backstabbing" before he outright accused me of costing the Park \$6000 in lottery revenue. I checked, there was nothing stuck between his shoulder blades and since then, I've discovered there is no missing \$6000. However, of the 40 or so people in attendance, about 80% still think I am a backstabber and indirectly cost them \$6000.

Secretary Sidekick (a little guy but not as little as the Fantasy Island guy) went into a 12-minute diatribe about the perfection of his lottery management and how he'd gotten SLGA permission to circumvent the rules. If it were at all true, his sincere outrage would have been lovely.

### **Same time frame, same players, different affront front**

The Board was in the process of setting up to sue Jim Duffee over sub-lease issues. The AGM was a perfect venue at which to defame Jim. Never ones to pass up a good opportunity to wax tyrannical, the Cowboy crew certainly made sure I didn't feel victimized and alone. Well, I did still feel victimized, just not so isolated.

Jim doesn't like to leave quietly; he debated the Board to a standstill, the Cowboy got frustrated and the meeting ended without being adjourned, people just got up and walked out.

The lottery issue took on a life of its own. Joanna and Lisa are relentless researchers, not at all intimidated by challenging power structures. That's how more than 20 *freedom of information* searches led us to pay dirt on several occasions.

In August of 2017, Premier Brad Wall announced his retirement from politics. A leadership race began in Saskatchewan. Ken Cheveldayoff threw his hat in the ring. Wall stayed on until the new leader was picked.

Wall replaced Parks Minister Ken Cheveldayoff with former *Saskatchewan Rough Rider* all-star and CFL Hall of Famer, Gene Makowsky. Interestingly he also put Big Mak in charge of SLGA. To my knowledge, this is the first time in Saskatchewan history where Parks and SLGA had a common Minister. ***Being intuitively distrustful of politicians, I thought I detected the smell of fish.***

The access to information requests and subsequent FOIP responses clarified several SLGA/lottery concerns. We found there was never any doubt as to what licenses the

Board applied for and operated. They had operated both regular and small raffles right from the start, but the licenses we initially queried were most definitely “Regular Raffles”. Based on newspaper reports that announced prize payouts over the years, it was also clear that conflict of interest regulations had been breached more than once.

That pretty much cinched it for us; SLGA, a crown corporation with enforcement powers, had deliberately lied to us about the Park’s licenses and related violations. We’d suspected it for some time but nevertheless found it disturbing when confirmed. Worse, we had kept SLGA updated on the local situation, the public defamation and community-wide shunning that followed and still they maintained the charade making it look as if we were raising false accusations.

An access to information request was also made on the lottery investigation itself. That has become a very interesting avenue. Secretary Sidekick had submitted to SLGA exactly the right numbers with regard to ticket sale volume, dollar income and prize payout formulas. They are literally perfect. These financials were reported by each December 31st as required for year-end raffle reporting to SLGA.

Being an *Other Legislated Entity*, the *Park Authority* is not required to submit financials to their oversight bodies before by March 31st of the following year, fiscal year-end for Government. SLGA is not required to cross reference financial reports from license holders with financials reported elsewhere. It is not within their purview.

That is where we are currently confused: lottery/regular raffle gross income reported to cabin owners over a 4-year period is exactly \$17,250 less than what was reported to SLGA in the same time period.

We haven’t accused anybody of stealing money or anything untoward other than calling the Board on crappy bookkeeping explanations. Given the recent, fairly substantial tax increases on cabin community properties, we do feel we deserve a viable explanation for the discrepancy. **So far none has been given.**

We did badger SLGA to determine lines of authority to find who initially authorized three senior officials to deliberately mislead us on the Park’s raffle operations. We hit a dead end, but obviously it had to be someone near the top of the organization. The people who misled us are still in position.

### **No, I didn’t forget about Queen’s Bench...**

By late winter 2018, we were completely satisfied we had been deliberately misled by a crown corporation and that there were probably two contributing factors. SLGA [Sk Liquor & Gaming Authority] had probably missed the fact that the Park had been operating outside the applicable lottery rules for an extended time period. That alone would be

embarrassing but it would become an administrative nightmare if other licensees had been penalized for similar offences. Secondly, remember the unspoken rule within Government that protects Regional Parks from negative press? Yes, there’s that.

In September 2017, John, Lisa and Jim received their property tax notices from the RM, the quasi-parent, taxation authority for the Park. Jim saw his taxes increase by 71% Lisa’s by 53% and John’s by 49%. Nobody was terribly surprised given Saskatchewan has a blanket policy of more or less doubling tax assessments every 4 years then having the taxing authorities adjust mil rates downward to soften the shock.

Secretary Sidekick had been asked about the expected increases months earlier. His justification was “the money has to come from somewhere”.

It wasn’t until various stakeholders began comparing notes that it was discovered some properties had increases as much as five times higher than others. We then took it down to two specific properties that had no improvements during the time between assessment periods. Jim’s increase was almost exactly 5 times greater than that of our friend

Robert.

We questioned the increases at the local level, the RM level and at the Provincial level. In every case, there was no definitive explanation. The Secretary did cc us an email he sent to the Minister saying the average increase was 35.43%.

average increase was 35.43%.

It was suspicious that the same people who were holding the *Park Authority* to account on the lottery issues were facing unusual tax increases. The three property-owners said they would not pay their taxes until the wild tax increase variations were explained.

In late March 2018, there were still unanswered lottery/raffle questions. Instead of answering direct questions, the secretary wrote “we were audited by SLGA and no wrongdoing was found”. Joanna immediately cornered the Secretary and pointed out that FOIP searches had indeed shown there were regulatory violations over an extended period of time. She provided the FOIP search tracking number.

Several days later, John and Lisa received notices their leases had been terminated for nonpayment of taxes. This was after only 90 days of arrears. Jim’s lease had expired earlier, and the *Park Authority* was refusing to renew related to a different argument. **That’s when the rollercoaster climbed to the high part of the ride.**

Not long after the lease terminations came the ‘evacuation’ notices (we figure it was a typo and should have read eviction). We were to move out in under five weeks, to give them vacant possession on June 15. But, being .../

**The rollercoaster climbed to the high part of the ride....**

## Feudal Fiefdoms of Saskatchewan, contd.

kindly, rational people, they magnanimously offered a one-time opportunity to remove the 1000-square foot, three-level-split building *OR* we could sell, but only to a buyer pre-approved by the Board.

I warned you! It may have been Canada in 2018, but the Park *IS* a democracy-free zone. Ok, the rest of the offer... Lisa's cabin is on a hilly lot with undeveloped parkland behind it and fronting onto a single lane road with a 90 degree turn on it. To even attempt moving the cabin would require widening a couple of hundred meters of road that is closely grown in with lilacs and native trees, and the Cowboy crew had a codicil in their offer saying no Park property could be damaged. Jim and John both faced these circumstances as well.

The lease terminations were the main event, but over in ring #2, one Sunday afternoon John and I went out and picked up some small deadfall trees along the access road into the Park and cut them up for firewood. In total this would amount to about 10 armloads tops. Keeps old men busy and fit.

The land lease the Park holds with the Government of Saskatchewan prohibits the cutting of green or growing trees without specific permission. I've had forest fire prevention and fire-suppression training in the past. I know deadfall and duff layer buildup represent significant fire hazards, especially to a community 30 kilometers from the nearest fire truck. You might think voluntary fire prevention would be appreciated. At our Park you would be wrong.

I was assessed a \$500 fine for "cutting trees in the park". More specifically I was fined for cutting "standing deadfall" – yep, that is in a sworn oath. John got a \$500 fine, too, for helping me. Poor John, his fine was not enough to satisfy the Cowboy crew's malicious management style. They added an additional \$500 fine to his portfolio. His offense? Bedecking the Park with red velvet bows in celebration of Christmas. Four months earlier. John didn't have Board permission. It is worth noting the public side of the Park is officially closed for the season September 30th until May 1st.

Neither of us have paid the fines. My notice of being fined came in a cut-and-paste document that included bits scavenged from a lease agreement and their untested Park bylaws. It was never prosecuted but 14 months later I was still getting invoices.

### **Oops!**

Along with this frivolity, the Secretary inadvertently sent me an email intended for Park Board members. It said I was running short of money and was going to sue the Board for Defamation of Caricature (*that's not a spelling mistake*).

I've been short of money since I was 13 years old, I didn't

think that was a secret or notable offence.

The email continued, saying I was just trying to scare them (the Board) with my fancy words and my police family. My daughter and son-in-law were both long-time members of the RCMP.

Anybody reading this story will recognize that "fancy words" are not really my thing.

Along the way, the *Minister for Parks, Culture and Sport* and his staff became involved. Minister Makowsky – Saskatchewan Roughriders football icon – is Saskatchewan's version of Wayne Gretzky who shops at *Really Big/Really Tall* stores.

Mr. Minister had his department conduct what they called a "satisfaction survey". I can say with some certainty I've never scored very high on one of those. This one was no different.

It was a bizarre process that would have made Joe Stalin proud. The questionnaire left out a ton of important facts, allowed Board members to survey themselves and had the Secretary handpick a sample of itinerant campers as respondents. From hundreds of potential visitors, he picked 25 or so, about half of them answered. Itinerant campers have nothing to do to do with management on the private side of the Park.

I was quite upset at the blatantly biased piece of work. In what I now recognize as a serious error in judgement, I emailed the Minister and asked *if, when playing football, had he ever considered wearing a helmet*.

I should point out I am nearly twice as old as the Minister, nearly a foot shorter and maybe half his weight. If I ever run into him in person, I am going to stick out my hand and say "nice to meet you Sir, my name ....Jose Jimenez".

### **Official Opposition Defends Us in Committee Meeting**

Our collection of ancient rebels had advised the Official Opposition (NDP) of our goings on. Parks critic Warren McCall took up our cause. He faced off with the Minister for 37 minutes in a Committee Meeting on concerns at our Park. In that 37 minutes, the Minister managed to say 13 times that issues would be solved at the local level. This was during the time his department was engineering a propaganda piece on user-satisfaction.

*God, I love politicians, their honesty and sincerity is sometimes overwhelming. Almost as good as lawyers.*

The official results of the satisfaction survey were released at the *2018 Suffern Lake Regional Park Annual General Meeting*. I did not attend. I considered myself lucky for having escaped the 2017 meeting more or less intact. Why push my luck?

I won't go into detail but suffice to say the satisfaction

survey results did not enhance my popularity. Mick Jagger was right – *I can't get no satisfaction*.

Following the evacuation/eviction notice and satisfaction survey by a month or so, the Board had a change of heart and unilaterally converted the terminated lease into a rental property. For Lisa, the new rate was 660% higher than the old one, for John it was 720%. Jim's increase was so high he didn't bother doing the calculations.

The justification for this was the Board claiming they could get this kind of income by renting the empty lot spaces (not the cabins) to itinerant campers year-round. The Secretary wrote that in his experience they could probably charge more. I agree with him, he could probably charge a thousand dollars a night and get exactly the same amount of traffic.

The year-round rental decision is baffling, given the Park is only open to campers five months of the year. Compounding the confusion is the fact that the Park already has several lots which have been empty for years and – *can you believe this?* – Not Once has the Park rented them to anyone.

On a clear, windless, warm evening this September, I drove around the Park. Of the 50 or so actual campsites on the public side of the Park, only 11 were occupied. Apparently, the rest of Western Canada's itinerant campers are waiting for spaces to open up at private lots 27, 54 and 56 before committing to their camping experience.

### **Legal Advice and A Trip to NWT**

We decided perhaps professional legal advice might come in handy and retained a law firm from Regina. For a short while it looked like a good idea, especially as an old friend from Yellowknife, former NWT Premier Don Morin, offered an opportunity to go north and work on a couple of his projects. Lisa had never been to Yellowknife and jumped at the chance. Don retained her consulting services and I went along as her cheerleader.

It was an interesting and busy time. I got to visit a bunch of old friends who had somehow grown much older while I was away. I watched float planes come and go (my old employment) and I got to hang out with some Aboriginal commercial fishermen who I swear were among the most rough-and-tumble, kind-hearted and funniest people I have ever known.

Lisa might suggest there was an exception: Reuben was a tall, handsome, soft-spoken young fellow. She was quite certain he should be in New York on a fashion billboard downtown. Most of the young female staffers in Don's business operations wholeheartedly agreed with her. Reuben was a genuinely nice young man. I chose to not be around him much; the inevitable comparisons were definitely not going to favour me. I already had enough people down south pointing out my flaws. I didn't need to start the trend in the sub-arctic.

While in Yellowknife, we got an email from our attorney. It included correspondence from a *Soul Renter*. He was with one of Saskatchewan's oldest and best-known law firms. His biography is intimidating. I looked him up and he had acquired an Education degree prior to becoming a lawyer. Given my history with schoolteachers, I was pretty sure this wasn't going to end well. Lisa didn't help when she commented that his law firm had been the purveyor of hollow threats since 1918.

The *Soul Renter* advised that the Park intended to file Writs of Possession on three properties at the Park. Not surprisingly they were lots 27, 54 and 56. The reason was nonpayment of taxes, those same ones that were being contested by John and Lisa and all of 90 days late when the leases were terminated. I guess Jim's lot 54 was added in so the law firm could save money on secretarial services or photocopying.

Our attorney responded saying the Writs would be challenged because we felt lease terminations were in retaliation for us asking tough questions about *Saskatchewan Liquor and Gaming Authority* having deliberately provided us with false information regarding Park lottery licenses and the Secretary using that opportunity to mislead stakeholders at the Park.

At the time, the *Saskatchewan Regional Parks Association* was headed up by a well-liked and respected lady, Darlene Friesen. We never got a chance to engage her in resolving the situation between our group and the Park. Mrs. Friesen died about 24 hours after we received our Writ of Possession notices.

After our lawyer responded to the Form B, things were quiet. In early 2019, we learned there had been a change of lawyers on the other team; our case had been put in the hands of James, a rising legal star who specializes in assisting landlords who are dealing with pain-in-the-ass tenants.

When our own lawyer referred to James as a "good guy", we didn't take that as a good sign, seeing as young James was the power behind the cabin-snatching effort. We have come to refer to James as JTG, aka *James The Good*.

Just before leaving for Yellowknife, I had written the office of Jody Wilson-Raybould, Attorney General of Canada (who I later thought might have plagiarized the really big print in my mind; her SNC Lavalin comments paralleled my thoughts with eerie precision).

I wrote because I had a dilemma that I couldn't sort out alone. I had been lied to by SLGA, an enforcement agency that manages the ACT addressing gaming in Saskatchewan and I was concerned with Big Mak's dual responsibilities for Parks and the SLGA. I saw a pretty obvious roadblock for us in that arrangement.

The original lottery investigation involved the RCMP. .../

## Feudal Fiefdoms of Saskatchewan, contd.

I am knee deep in RCMP family and social contacts. My daughter was a cop, my son-in-law is a cop, my ex-wife has been with a cop for over 25 years, and the son of a very close friend is an investigator with the Civilian Review and Complaints Commission for the RCMP. I didn't want to create any circumstances that appeared as if was getting special treatment because I looked like some kind of social coordinator for RCMP barbecues.

I also contacted the *Regional Crown Prosecutor's Office* in Saskatchewan and asked for guidance. Interestingly both offices politely and professionally replied, and both offered advice to the extent their protocols allowed.

### **Here was and still is my dilemma.**

*(Get a coffee, this may take a while....)*

The defamatory accusation of a \$6000 loss (2017 Park AGM) has long-since been proven false. The Cowboy has never withdrawn the accusation. In an attempt to explain the outright lie, the Sidekick Secretary wrote explaining that the accusation was just not aimed at me (I felt much better) it was aimed at all the Cabin Association representatives (the good feeling went away) whose actions had caused the Park to lose \$6000 in potential income. Income the Park would have earned had they operated a lottery in 2017. He implied they couldn't operate a lottery because of problems caused by the investigation or the slanderous nature of our questions to SLGA.

Oddly, at the same 2017 AGM, the Secretary said they hadn't operated lotteries in 2015 and 2016 because they were too much effort for the return.

I began my search for who was responsible for me getting tagged with a \$6000 loss. Was it the SLGA for lying to me and others? Was it the Minister who was made aware but chose not to correct the situation? Was it the Park Board? Or was it all of them? I still do not know.

What I do know is the Cowboy Chairman falsely accused me in a public meeting. I looked at defamation laws. It was immediately clear the Chairman of a public body performing a function of government who falsely and intentionally made the kind of statements aimed at me, could be guilty of Breach of Public Trust. That is very serious stuff. I had to ask myself was he a goof that didn't know any better and was it worth exposing him to criminal charges because of it? A moral question I had not faced before.

I still hadn't worked out what I was going to do when the adventure took another twist. We found evidence that the Cowboy Chairman may not have been eligible to be Chairman when he made the accusations at the 2017 meeting nor when he signed the lease terminations. As of late September 2019, the validity of his Park representation has not yet been officially clarified. Our perspective is that the

Cowboy should have been out of office since March 2017.

If he wasn't Chairman when he accused me, he didn't have any official status. That means I could still ding him for defamation but only at the civil level.

Further, we discovered through Joanna's penchant for legislation, that The Regional Parks Act prohibits the Secretary, who is not a Board Member, from signing senior documents on behalf of the Park. The two guys who signed the lease terminations were the Cowboy Chairman and his Sidekick Secretary.

### **Crazy enough yet?**

We also learned that on April 3, 2018, when the leases for lots 27 and 56 were terminated, the lease between the Park itself and the Government of Saskatchewan had expired and was backdated on November 8, 2018, to be effective for April 1. The Park operated for 221 days without a valid lease. And they knew it! Interdepartmental communications contain an email saying the Park was concerned about liability issues with cabin owner sub leases.

As I've mentioned, the Park does not have taxation collection or enforcement authority, but they did terminate leases because of nonpayment of taxes.

### ***Where do you aim first? It's a dilemma.***

Are you thinking, well obviously just let your attorney handle it? That option came off the rails at a face-to-face meeting last February when said attorney pointed out the case was "massive," that tackling the Government of Saskatchewan was too big a task relative to our available financial resources. He opined that Crown Corporations, extensions of government and Government itself were all pretty much one thing and this case involved all of them.

### **What to do when your attorney says 'it's impossible'?**

After spending a few days mulling over his expensive opinion that we should basically give up, we released our legal representative. We had no plan but he was right about one thing. We were a couple of hundred thousand dollars short in the finance department and couldn't afford to file a suit. We decided to gather information, wait and see what happened. We thought perhaps the Park might file suit against us and we would still get our day in court.

Thrown into this toxic mess was the Park's decision to file a small claims action against Jim in Provincial Court. Same plaintiff, same law firm, different expensive suit and shoes. The legal costs for that show, now over a year old and still in process, must be greater than the value of the claim which grows by leaps and bounds as the Park adds trumped-up fees to Jim's invoice.

The story got so crazy that Jim eventually found himself scheduled to be in court appearances in two different places on the same day, one in Provincial Court and one in

Queen's Bench. Jim's second Queen's Bench adventure started with ours in late June 2019.

### Writs of Possession Actions Filed

The Park with the help of JTG, (*James The Good* in case you forgot) did file Writs of Possession actions against John, Jim, and Lisa. Because Joanna hangs out with John and I with Lisa, they added us to the action. That meant I was served with a Writ of Possession on a property in which I don't own so much as a nail.

All I have at the Park are two guitars, some clothes and books and a couple of extremely dangerous hand tools. Some other time I'll tell you how to meet emergency room nurses simply by using an angle grinder. It can be pretty funny; if done right it will keep you in stitches. Joanna is in more or less the same circumstances as I, but she has brains enough to stay away from guitars and hand tools.

At just over half a century, Joanna is the baby of our group. I am the oldest, I'll be 75 before long. Jim and I look old enough to be instructors at Hogwarts or wherever it was that Harry Potter attended school.

### Preparing for our Court Appearances...

We all decided to self-represent and notified the court and the plaintiff of our intentions. What could go wrong with that? We had a month to figure it out. In dictionary print, the statutes of Canada weigh around 400 pounds; the answers we needed had to be in there somewhere.

Upon getting the news of our self-representation, I would guess the wordsmiths with the Purveyors of Hollow Threats exchanged a few high fives and celebrated the upcoming easy win.

One of the first things I did was write JTG and ask the court to separate our cases into 5 different. He responded very quickly saying he and his client would vigorously oppose any attempt to make that happen. Vigorous opposition has always been a weak spot of mine – I try to avoid it; I am substantially short of vigor.

Over the next few weeks, we bantered back and forth by way of email. I asked him to ask his clients to quit driving by Lisa's cabin and blowing the horn. He did that. He also sent us affidavits from his clients. Until seeing the affidavits I had no idea just what kind of lowlife I was. Further reading made me feel much better, Jim and I seemed pretty much tied in the lowlife contest.

Then I reviewed local history as recorded by the Park and it became obvious that my intentional, backstabbing, shark-like behaviour was much worse than just being a crazy, old son-of-a-bitch. On the upside, I had finally found something I was good at.

By Thursday August 1<sup>st</sup>, we were as ready as we were

going to be for our first kick at being court folk. However, JTG had decided that, because we had loaded him up with so much written material in our defence, he needed extra time to process it. He advised he would be asking the court for a two-week adjournment and rather than drive the two hours to Battleford, he would attend by telephone and ask for an adjournment.

We had no idea how this was going to play out or what we were supposed to do in these circumstances. We decided the hell with it, we'll go to court anyway. Our thinking was somebody there would fill us in. We knew we were going to be in "chambers". We thought that meant sitting in a room with a judge and a court secretary. Hah! Wrong by just a bit.

### Our August 1st Day in Court...

At 10:00 a.m. on August 1<sup>st</sup>, five of us climbed the stairs into the court room.

I was almost exactly right about the expected population except for the seven lawyers and their clients who were already there. The judge had not yet arrived.

We sat in the second row of pews behind the results of a couple of million dollars' worth of law school training. One guy had shoes worth as much as my last car. I felt a little

out of place in my Walmart ensemble. There was a lot of very well-dressed testosterone in the room that morning.

With the exception of one lady and an older guy, the other five looked like they were there for an *L.A. Law* audition. Dark blue suits and

shirts so white they hurt your eyes were the dress code of the day.

Their confidence took a hike when the judge walked in. He was a comfortable and confident-looking fellow who left no doubt as to who was in charge without saying a single word.

We weren't first on the docket and planned to use the time wisely learning the process. The judge dealt with a couple of the lawyers on two minor issues as we watched and listened very carefully. With those out of the way, he instructed the recording secretary to get JTG on speaker phone, so much for our courtroom education. When the connection was made and JTG answered there was a brief exchange between him and the judge. Then came our moment of truth.

The judge asked if there was anyone present to represent in the matter of the Park vs Lisa Wildman et al. Five of us stood up and headed forward. About then a number of guys in blue suits got a "what the hell is happening" look. We must have looked like a group of refugees .../

**So, what do five older folks do when they have no lawyer and are served notice to appear in *Court of Queen's Bench* where the purpose of the action is to claim about 4000 square feet of houses? The answer is: Put on your fancy duds and "go to court!"**

## Feudal Fiefdoms of Saskatchewan, contd.

from a senior's center storming the bench.

As we were approaching the bench, JTG, who could not see what was happening, began to speak. The judge said, "hold on a moment, there are quite a number of people coming forward".

Judges probably don't laugh in court rooms but this one definitely had a twinkle in his eye. He let JTG make his pitch before asking if anyone had anything to say about the plaintiff getting an adjournment. Lisa very properly said, "Yes, My Lord, I do," then went on to say our group had met the requirement to appear, were here ready to proceed and had met all of the filing timelines so she could see no reason JTG shouldn't also be ready for the action he had filed.

The judge very clearly but pleasantly explained that the court often granted adjournments, that he had reviewed our materials and that they were extensive, then polled us again to see if we would agree. I am not the brightest egg in the chicken coop but I do know enough not to challenge the wisdom of a judge in his own court room. Apparently, my friends felt the same way.

Jim spoke to the judge about severing his case from the gang filing as his lease had expired not been terminated and the judge offered a brief explanation as to how Jim should approach that.

JTG got his adjournment, rescheduled for two weeks later on August 15th. In total the exchange took about 15 minutes. Collectively, we now had 75 minutes of *Court of Queen's Bench* experience.

### **Post-Court Photo-Op**

As we retreated from the courtroom, there were still five lawyers on the other side of the barrier. Four guys looked bewildered. A very attractive young lady of south Asian descent smiled as we left.

We had arrived at Battleford in three different vehicles from three different directions but decided to have brunch together before we left the city. Joanna belatedly thought we should have gotten a group photo taken in front of the courthouse. Everyone was in favour of the photo so back we went. Just as we were getting out of our vehicles the attractive young lady lawyer exited the building. John loped over and explained who we were and that we

hoped she might take a photo for us. She said "I know who you are, I was in the courtroom, of course I'll take your picture for you" and she did.

I asked her for a business card in case we needed a lawyer. She laughed and gave me one. She told us she had only been practicing law about four years but had never seen anything like our appearance that morning. She wished us well. I would recommend her to anyone, not because she smiled and took our picture but because on that morning in that courtroom, other than the judge she was easily the most confident, comfortable person there.

The two weeks went by quickly. A few days before our next appearance, we delivered documents to the court. Mostly stuff that was in response to material JTG landed on us but mixed in with the deliveries was a document prepared by Jim outlining why he felt his case should be separated from the rest. We supported him in his effort; his reasons were valid.

### **Back in Battleford, 2 weeks later**

Soon we were back in Battleford for another try at defending our position. We were feeling much more confident this time, after all we did have experience. As we waited downstairs before court, JTG walked in. All 5 feet 17 inches of him. We did introductions all around. He was very polished and pleasant. We spoke of the weather, farm crops and life in general. Then he went upstairs to prepare for taking three houses away from old people.

This time, we were all expecting we would have to speak and perhaps even present brief arguments. We went upstairs to the court room and took the same seats we had first time. After a few minutes we noticed the Sidekick Secretary joining JTG at the back of the room. The Vice

Chairman also showed up. Then came the Cowboy. There is a whole bunch of him as well but he's not arranged as vertically as JTG. Like the earth, Cowboy is a little larger at the equator. He was wearing a western shirt, blue jeans and what we call a baseball cap. He made it about three steps into the court room before a lawyer in the room indicated he should take his hat off. The security guard had the same advice.



Jim, Lisa, Norm, Joanna, John  
in front of the Courthouse

Yep, the brain trust from the Park had made the drive to come see us get our asses kicked by a professional \$500-an-hour asskicker.

.../

This time the arriving judge was a lady. She was every bit as confident and in control as the previous judge. I was impressed at how each of them could exude such confidence and control without showing an ounce of authoritarian or threatening behaviour. Schools for judges in Saskatchewan must be very thorough. I hoped that would hold up through the term of our adventure.

My Lady took her seat, said good morning to everyone then went to work. She said, 'We have a pretty full schedule this morning. I would like to start with number ten' – and asked if representatives for the parties would come forward. JTG strode up to a lectern, the 5 of us lined up alongside him. I stood right next to him. He probably couldn't see me because his elbow was in the way.

Before starting, the judge apologized for not having enough chairs for us old-timers who all chose to stand. JTG tried to give me the one reserved for him. I considered it. I could have stood on it and matched his intimidating height.

I forgot to mention that – as the court adventure was unfolding – Jim had stuck his hand into a table saw while making window frames at home (damn power tools, they sure are tough on old men). Jim showed up in court with most of his fingers. He had a fresh white bandage on one hand, it went with his blue blazer. Combined with the red of the blood seeping out of his bandage, Jim looked like a very patriotic American.

The judge started off by saying she wished to address a procedural matter. When you are standing in front of a judge and that judge says there is a procedural issue, your confidence wanes a bit... when you have no understanding of what the procedure is and you know you can't spell procedural without spell check.

### **An Unexpected Turn of Events...**

To the surprise of 6 of us – yep, we have to include JTG – the judge advised that the application QB 174 of 2019 was discontinued. The reason being she would not allow all five of us to be named in a single action. The very thing JTG told me two months earlier that he would vigorously oppose became the thing that collapsed his case. In essence, Jim asked the right question at the right time in our first hearing and two weeks later down came the circus tent.

JTG made a couple of tries at convincing the judge that because we were already in court, she should let it proceed anyway. That was a bit stunning. The judge wasn't buying any of it.

When JTG caught up to reality, he got very pale and wobbled a bit. There was little Norm standing beside him. I was afraid a two-hundred-dollar haircut was going to land on me. He didn't but it was close.

The judge advised Mister JTG that if he wished to pursue this matter, he would have to file separate actions

against each of the leaseholders.

There we were, all now holding career records of undefeated in *Queen's Bench Court* and never having answered a single legal question.

That made the drive home a lot more fun.

Of course, we all knew that odds were pretty good the *Soul Renter* would be back at the trough before long. JTG didn't disappoint; he was back with three new actions in under a week.

Lisa and I did attend court on the new application, QB 231 of 2019, on September 19<sup>th</sup>. The judge reserved her decision. Obviously a very qualified Lady, but I did find her a bit judgemental. John, Jim and Joanna are all up to bat on September 26th.

There are some crazy stats that come with this story. As of late September 2019, Jim has been involved in court issues with the Park Board for about 15 months. He has faced, in person or by telephone conference, 9 different judges. Same plaintiff, same law firm and same issues in parallel court actions.

In the past two years, the Park Board has launched five lawsuits against the same group of people. One of JTG's arguments to the court was about the respondents (that's us geriatric troublemakers) instigating legal actions that put a terrible burden on the Park. It seems to have escaped his logic that not one of the creatures launching the actions has to pay for any of it, the Park operates on public money.

Just as I was finishing this article, Joanna phoned. She had received an LA FOIP [Local Authority Freedom of Information and Protection of Privacy] response from the parent RM/tax collector. The Cowboy Chairman had a brother-in-law with a cabin just around the corner from his own place. The RM's documents show taxes on the brother-in-law's cabin had been in arrears for 2013, 2014, 2015, 2016 and into late 2017 when he died. The report also shows an earlier history of arrears, with a catch-up payment made in 2012.

No enforcement actions were taken against the brother-in-law. To clarify: his taxes were in arrears almost 5 years when the leases were terminated on lots 27 and 56 for 90 days arrears on disputed tax billings.

I wonder where this takes us next? Stay tuned.

**Norm Zigarlick**, Saskatchewan  
[normzig56@gmail.com](mailto:normzig56@gmail.com)

### **SEE PHOTO COLLAGE ON THE BACK COVER, P.60**

On the next page is a letter that was sent from the **Suffern Lake Cabin Owners** (that's us) in May 2018 to the Saskatchewan Premier, Scott Moe [who was sworn in as premier on February 2, 2018 after winning the 2018 Saskatchewan Party leadership race]. .../

## In Support of Minister Makowsky from Suffern Lake Cabin Owners

**From:** Lisa Wildman, Suffern Lake Cabin Owners  
[slcabinowners@gmail.com](mailto:slcabinowners@gmail.com)

**Sent:** Thursday, May 17, 2018

**To:** [premier@gov.sk.ca](mailto:premier@gov.sk.ca), [jus.minister@gov.sk.ca](mailto:jus.minister@gov.sk.ca),  
[minister.teic@gov.sk.ca](mailto:minister.teic@gov.sk.ca), [minister.cs@gov.sk.ca](mailto:minister.cs@gov.sk.ca),  
[minister.gr@gov.sk.ca](mailto:minister.gr@gov.sk.ca),

Honourable Gene Makowsky, [minister.pcs@gov.sk.ca](mailto:minister.pcs@gov.sk.ca)

**Cc:** [saskatoonmeewasin@ndpcaucus.sk.ca](mailto:saskatoonmeewasin@ndpcaucus.sk.ca),  
[reginaelphinstonecentre@ndpcaucus.sk.ca](mailto:reginaelphinstonecentre@ndpcaucus.sk.ca),  
[reginadouglasspark@ndpcaucus.sk.ca](mailto:reginadouglasspark@ndpcaucus.sk.ca),  
[princealbertnorthcote@ndpcaucus.sk.ca](mailto:princealbertnorthcote@ndpcaucus.sk.ca),  
[samantha.flaman@gov.sk.ca](mailto:samantha.flaman@gov.sk.ca)

### ***Premier Moe and Executive Council Members,***

Members of our working group have read the Hansard record and watched the archived video of the May 14th Standing Committee on Intergovernmental Affairs and Justice at which Suffern Lake Regional Park issues were raised.

It has clarified another aspect of politics for us, Mr. Premier.

Expressions of our disappointment should not have been aimed at Minister Makowsky. They should be aimed at you and whoever else put a decent man in a position where it appears that he is lying to people like us who are supposed to be able to depend upon government for fair and reasonable treatment.

The proceedings of May 14th clearly show that Minister Makowsky is simply in over his head when it comes to dealing with matters that concern us. Not because he is an ill-intended man or incapable of understanding, but because he has not been honestly or adequately informed. The proceedings were full of untruths, half truths and political fodder. <sup>(1)</sup>

We watched his officials, including Deputy Minister Twyla MacDougall, feed it to him from the sidelines.

Your government has taken a political newcomer, who is also a Saskatchewan sports icon with a national identity, and used him as a public relations shield. Seemingly you are all more than willing to sacrifice his reputation for your own political gain.

The idea of placing a colleague to selfishly use his positive image was no surprise coming from former premier Brad Wall. After all, who in Saskatchewan would be willing to tarnish the reputation of our province's football living legend based on a "local" dispute in a small, rural Regional Park.

Premier Moe, you took over in January and have had

a chance to change the way the Saskatchewan party was doing business and it appears you chose not to.

Meanwhile we sit here losing our property, our rights and our reputations while our Regional *Park Authority* continues in their refusal to respond to us, and jokes about our letters to government going into "file 13". They may as well be. As of today, in spite of all that has transpired and all the correspondence sent, your government has taken no action, sent no meaningful response.

Not one lie has been acknowledged or retracted, and not one apology for defamation instigated by SLRPA and enabled by you has been forthcoming. That Sir, adds yet another emotion to our list of concerns, and it is disgust. We wonder if the people of Saskatchewan would approve of these tactics if they were aware?

We know now that it has not been Minister Makowsky directly lying to us. He has simply been passing on information he, too, should have been able to trust.

When it comes time for Saskatchewan Liquor and Gaming Authority concerns to be discussed in Committee, who will be advising Minister Makowsky? Will it be the lovely people who misled us for seven months?

### ***Suffern Lake Cabin Owners Association***

Lisa Wildman, John Danilak, Jim Duffee, Joanna Ritchot, Norm Zigarlick and others who feel they must remain anonymous in consideration of the outrageous retaliation tactics (reference to lease terminations and orders to vacate) of the *Suffern Lake Regional Park Authority*.

**FOOTNOTE: (1)** As per the Hansard record:

- Mediation was mentioned as a consideration in correspondence from Park Planner Clincke July 24, 2017. Cabin Owners responded July 28 WHOLEHEARTEDLY IN FAVOUR OF MEDIATION. Nothing further has been discussed with us even after queries went forward regarding scheduling of same.

- The survey results WILL BE SLANTED as the Suffern Lake cabin community remains convinced that the Cabin Owner Association's questioning of lottery operations resulted in police interviews of "innocent" Authority representatives and cost the Park \$6000 which cabin owners now have to make up for through increased taxation! And government has been kept fully aware of these outcomes, yet no effort to correct this erroneous conception has been made at any level.

- "We're responsible for the legislation."

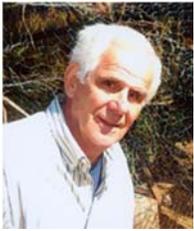
***Yes you are! And the legislation is flawed and you are shirking your responsibilities. \****

~END OF FIRST INSTALLMENT FROM NORM ZIGARLICK & FRIENDS~

## Ideas from David Foster

Thoughts on the future...

**David Muir Foster, Port Perry, Ontario**



A few thoughts... I see the purpose of *'Dialogue'* as to provoke a sense of community in troubled times. To provide discussion between reader and writer. Addresses are given.

Contrast that with other magazines... their purpose is to make a profit, elevate the power of the editors and their advertising base, behind a virtually impenetrable wall of access (except as suits the editor). Propaganda. A trend of more colourful photos and less of the work of reading is followed, to expand 'readership numbers' to impress the advertisers that it is the 'right choice' to spend advert money in, and to impress on the magazine buyer that she is an important part of the economy by buying. The magazine rack price has to be high enough to make the buyer think she is part of an important brotherhood, and the profit to the owner of the magazine rack that it is going to make a worthwhile revenue by continuing to allow the magazine on its shelves.

It splits into Male interests and Female interests. And at least four phases within. 'Passages' that Gail Sheehy wrote in 1974. Splits by age, class, education and income level. The older the reader gets, the greater the split between those who have made a comfortable living and those who have an everyday struggle to make ends meet. The older, the more interest in health breakdown and possible remedies. So old and middle age or young aren't likely to be in the same tent. So like any modern marketer, there have to be many 'lines' if the overall is to survive.

One possible thread is the 'educational lure'... where those of 18 and up are given unusual access to history, attitudes and contacts to enhance their formal education, or later to keep their interest high in something that bridges the generations with self critical valid commentary. Carry the current debates well beyond what the mainline dares to say. All against an unmentionable natural limit of IQ Bell curves and other intelligences that separate us even within our own families.

There is the 'government dependency' strategy

where Arts Grants, Canada Council, NFB films etc. command both talent and audiences, CBC trying to fill another 24 hours simply because it is there. Trying to be all things to all people and failing. People have their preferred niches.

Movie sponsors offer to 'help' and then suck the able ideas and people into the main stream and leave 'Perpetuate' with neither funding, writers, editors nor readers. You might ask James Cameron the Canadian movie maker extraordinaire what to do...

'Youth' is an idea of anyone who plays at sports or athletics is then assumed to have common cause with others of similar interest. There is a cut off from participation to passive viewing about age 35. Travel is to sports events we are presumed to care about. An example is CAA magazine that is now just an advertising brochure for those with a good income and a car. Able editors have their own selfish career paths to pursue. So 'turnover' becomes a problem.

I love the story told in a small book\*\* by John Kenneth Galbraith, a farm boy who wanted out from the boredom of the farm in Southern Ontario, became an economist and ran much of the USA economy in the WW2 period. While flying around the world on matters of state, decided to use the time in airplanes and airports to write his memories of how education was conducted in his youth. It is both a story of how civilization changes, and people's expectations. It gives an early valid reference point. Not one photo in the lot. 1963 'The Scotch'. The co-operative one room schoolhouse. I went to one in Ontario too.

To me the difficult part is the path of being true to some roots in a world dedicated to constant change and obsolescence. Wilfred Cude's article on Islam, Sunni versus Shia and the real cause of worry which is the discipline imposed by Islam as a whole-life *Lifeplan* set forth in the Hadith, Sura, and Koran 1400 years ago and still being followed by billions, but at war with its own schism. Sharia Law we are all supposed to accept eventually. So Onward Christian Soldiers, marching...

You, Janet, ten or more years ago asked how people handle their core beliefs and to what degree they .../

### Thoughts on the Future from David Foster, contd.

allow change. It provoked mostly stunned or embarrassed silence. We are afraid to talk about basic beliefs, religion... 'respecting people's privacy' and thus never getting to the root of understanding that is beyond blind belief. Maybe we are unequipped with a vocabulary to describe it.

Strong fellowships can be built on other bases, like poetry, or art, or athletic games played or watched. Music listened to in silence, in hectic fireworks, in disciplined chorale, or alone – a mother crooning to a baby, or anyone singing from private joy in the shower.

Or courses endured, as 'student' not yet adult enough to foresee likely consequences in even the simple things, like a sexual exploration that unintentionally creates another baby and further problems in merely trying to survive raising children for 20 years. All produce 'fellowship' of one sort or another. Which are worth your time and mine to grow, to perpetuate?

To me, the fundamental is in asking 'What is the downstream affect of what I am about to do: on the Earth's ability to cleanse itself of the mistakes I and we may make?' That needs deep understanding of science. Deep trust in those who practice it without deceit. All other Institutions should follow then, behind and in support.

So we get to Jimmy Wales and how Wikipedia is run. Corrections and participation by thousands of self-appointed temporary editors. All at the speed of light because of the electronic information technologies. All US Presidents before Obama become irrelevant. The bad ones get bought or murdered. Do we have a band of trustworthy assassins in Canada?

My father headed a group of them at one time. '1<sup>st</sup>SSF' created on Churchill's command and developed by a skeptical US army critic who was then told to run it. Secretly. Robert T Frederick. He became a Major General. Almost all covert 'ops' that followed were from that base, including James Bond.

But now? We are simply outclassed by the invisible technologies that the USA, China and Russia use – with spies in the sky and sudden laser-guided death from cruising drones armed with cameras, weapons, and solar power to remain aloft a year (if they have to), so small as to be invisible.

We have to create a veritable Publishing House with many aspects. Women, Men, girls, boys all at different life stages and beliefs, virtually nothing truly in common, even languages and loyalties.

I would base it on the Monarchy, our role as defined by the British Empire at its zenith. Almost every town has a King Street, a Victoria, a Queen Street. A Prince Albert. A whole province named after one of Victoria's daughters.\* A province still called 'British' Columbia. So I create my toy of the 'Monarchist Society'. It is meant to make participation both informative and fun. People carry little crowns or monarch butterfly jewellery. They do anyway... look on any coin or paper money bill. Not so with banks and credit cards, anti-monarchy, International Corporatism that has no apparent person in charge to hold accountable. Capitalism and its stock market makes it all dispersed among even the pensions of the elderly. We might shoot ourselves in the foot.

The Immigrants will mill about in confusion and their Press will cry 'foul'. They were admitted here in higher proportion than to any country in the world (so says a recent report), and we can't Canadianize them. So they Americanize themselves, originally invited so as to dilute Anglo voting power compared to Francophone voting power, the vote itself misunderstood. Leadership misunderstood. Followership.

Gaia is the real Queen we all must serve within our individual capacity. Immigrants are too intent on 'getting ahead,' getting established. It takes about three generations before they realize what a Kingdom in a world of American Republicanism really is, and the overpopulation in their own homeland that was the real pressure that drove them out.

So, some grist for the mill.

*[Written July 6, 2017]*

**David Muir Foster, Port Perry, Ontario** – on a small lake north of Oshawa. Nearby we have a small band of 60 uncertain Mississaugas who have lost their way. [david.foster2@powergate.ca](mailto:david.foster2@powergate.ca)

\* **Alberta. Named** in honor of Princess Louise Caroline Alberta (1848-1939), the fourth daughter of Queen Victoria and Prince Albert and the wife of the Marquess of Lorne, Governor General of Canada from 1878 to 1883. Lake Louise, the village of Caroline and Mount Alberta are also named after her.

\*\* ***The Scotch (1963):*** Galbraith's account of his boyhood environment in Elgin County in southern Ontario.

# *"Your Health Matters"*

## About Endometriosis

A nutritional approach to an often painful disorder in which tissue that normally lines the inside of the uterus - the endometrium - grows outside the uterus...

### Dr. Derrick Lonsdale, Strongsville OH



This relatively common disease needs to be explained in rational terms. Our present medical model is founded on the Flexner report of 1910 that advised the German method of diagnosis. In the absence of physical signs noted by the physi-

cian during clinical examination of a patient, the symptoms described by the patient had to be supported by information obtained from the laboratory. Therefore, the described symptoms are considered to be "psychological" if this support is not forthcoming.

In addition to this, medical philosophy has called disease of the body organic and disease of the brain or mind as mental. This has given rise to specialization, particularly for surgery, since the disease is somehow considered to originate in the organ. Thus we have gynecologists, orthopedists, vascular surgeons, thoracic surgeons, etc.

Traditional modern treatment for endometriosis is surgery. When it comes to nonsurgical disease, this kind of specialization does not work and this is particularly true when there are functional changes in the relationship between the brain and the body.

We are gradually coming to realize that the functions of the organs in the body are under the command of the brain and the dialogue between them is constant throughout life, even when we are asleep. Food is used to create chemical energy that must be transduced to an electromagnetic form of energy used for brain/body function.

### **Bodily function requires energy**

This clearly demands an understanding that all the functions of the body demand a constant supply of energy, something that seems to be sadly neglected in modern medicine. In fact the word "functional" in medical discussions has come to mean sometimes that the patient is somehow using the symptoms for personal gain. This actually amounts virtually to an accusation of malingering. So-called psychosomatic disease is usually diagnosed erroneously without

considering that the symptoms have to occur because of abnormal changes in mental and physical function brought on by defective brain/body biochemistry, its transduction to electrical energy, or its distribution.

One of the best examples of this is headache when no cause can be found and it may be referred to as "functional headache." It may even be treated by means of a tranquilizing drug without ascertaining the underlying biochemical cause after a series of normal lab studies have been reported. Yes, it is true that persistent headache is often related to some form of stress but it is far from being imaginary and must be explained in terms of its mechanism. It is this that has confounded us for years by refusing to accept that brain/body messages have an electrochemical origin that initiate cellular function. Otherwise, it becomes accusatory since it has nothing to do with Freudian psychology.

Mental and physical function is nothing more than the cooperation of 70 to 100 trillion cells that make up a human body. We will come back to this when we understand how "mental" is turned into "physical."

It is disheartening to understand that people have experienced years of suffering, sometimes treated with disdain and false accusation. It is not as though this information is unavailable to those that have the education to use it.

### **How does this apply to endometriosis?**

First of all, the endometrium is the lining of the uterus and under normal circumstances it is confined to that organ. If, however, it receives messages from the brain that stimulate its inflammatory growth, it can get out of hand and it gives rise to the disease. In order to understand this connection, we must turn our attention to how the physical aspect of inflammation gives rise to endometriosis. We know now that inflammation is under brain control. There is almost certainly "genetic risk" rather than a solitary genetically determined cause and the quality of nutrition importantly enters the equation. .../

## **Dr. Lonsdale: About Endometriosis, contd.**

### **Diet and essential fatty acids**

In its communication with the body, the brain uses a large collection of messengers. For example, a hormone is a messenger released from one of the glands that make up the endocrine system. It travels in the bloodstream to the target organ.

There are two substances that are used to create messengers that go to the endometrium. It is an imbalance in these messengers that results in the inflammation associated with endometriosis. They are known as fatty acids. One is called linoleic acid, (omega-6) and the other one is called linolenic acid (omega-3). They are called essential because they cannot be made in the body and have to be obtained from the diet. Because we cannot live without them, they are sometimes known as vitamin F. These two fatty acids, found in vegetable oils, both go through a series of enzymatic changes to give rise to the final messengers that are known as prostaglandins or eicosanoids. Some of these messengers are used to cause inflammation while others are used to damp it down. It is an unbalanced abnormal production of inflammatory agents that cause the endometrium to become inflamed.

### **Omega-6 and omega-3 cascades**

The treatment of this disease depends on an educated use of a combination of omega-6 and omega-3 fatty acids. Both linoleic and linolenic acids are found in Canola oil but there is a catch! Both of them have to be processed by an enzyme in the body that is common to them both. Known as delta-6-desaturase, this enzyme requires a number of vitamin cofactors that are also obtained from nutrition.

Because the modern diet is sometimes lacking the necessary vitamin cofactors, this enzyme is often defective. It fails to process the fatty acids (so called vitamin F) that must also be in the diet, giving rise to abnormal concentrations of eicosanoids, even when there is an adequate supply of vitamin F. One of the important products of the omega-6 production line is gamma linoleic acid (GLA), while the corresponding important product of the omega-3 cascade is eicosapentaenoic acid (EPA). They work together in a series of biochemical reactions that give rise to the active messengers, the prostaglandins. Their proper balance cancels the inflammation.

### **Treatment of endometriosis**

GLA and EPA are both found in oil of Evening Primrose and this product was researched by a Canadian doctor, the late David Horrobin, who used the trade name Efamol. It is interesting that the American Indians used oil of Evening Primrose for health reasons. Dr. Horrobin edited a book on the chemistry of fatty acids, written by many different researchers concerning the use of these important substances. In every chapter, emphasis was placed on the use of both GLA (borage oil) and EPA (sometimes referred to as fish oil) in combination. The only bone of contention was the exact ratio. Every chapter emphasized that GLA or EPA should never be used as a single therapeutic agents. For endometriosis, several infusions of intravenously administered water-soluble vitamins are of inestimable value to initiate healing. They should be followed by oral supplementary nutrients that include one part GLA to eight parts of EPA. This “balances” the need of the two metabolites in their cooperative production of the eicosanoids. I remember a young woman who had been scheduled for surgery for endometriosis. An appropriate ratio of GLA/EPA as a dietary supplement was successful in removing all symptoms and she cancelled surgery.

### **Brain function requires energy**

This recognizes, of course, that endometriosis is really the result of malnutrition, a fact that some readers will probably have difficulty in believing. The trouble is that modern malnutrition, even though ingested innocently under the impression that it is healthy, is simply not good enough for the energy requirement of a highly intelligent brain, or its ability to order the message traffic to and from body organs.

Too many empty calories placate the pangs of hunger, but do not satisfy the energy requirements of the brain unless accompanied by vitamins and mineral supplements that enable them to be oxidized. A full stomach does not necessarily correlate with good nutrition. People sometimes ask me what is the ideal diet and I always reply “God-made food only”. The trouble with that is twofold. Most of us do not adhere to the rules of Mother Nature anyway and our artificially driven lives consume energy at a high rate. Because of the changes in farming practices, also governed by economic features, even an apparently pristine diet may not meet the requirement for

the physiological demand. This applies especially to the most intelligent individuals whose energy requirements of the brain may be exceptional. We know now that evolution is going on constantly and the progress of mankind depends on continued brain development to give the species evolutionary advantage. I have come to the conclusion that we all need supplementary vitamins and minerals to prevent disease. If this thinking is correct, it would particularly apply to the “brightest and the best”.

– **Derrick Lonsdale, M.D.**

**“Everything is connected to everything else.”**

**EDITOR’S NOTE:** In response to the question, Is the GLA-EPA ratio is appropriate for anyone wishing to help their brain/body control inflammation correctly?

Dr. Lonsdale responded: “Well, the ratio seems to be a variable. For example, atopic dermatitis in kids responds to GLA/EPA 1:4, while endometriosis responds to 1:8. Unfortunately, prostaglandin

\*\*\*\*\*

## 'Vaxxed' How Vaccine Safety Is Undermined and Suppressed

**Analysis by [Dr. Joseph Mercola](#)** Sept. 28, 2019

Vaxxed: From Cover-up to Catastrophe:

<https://vaxxedthemovie.com>

### Story at-a-glance:

- “Vaxxed” is a film investigating claims that vaccines have nothing to do with the autism epidemic
- A 2017 study, which examined health outcomes among 3- to 5-month-old infants following the introduction of DTP and oral polio vaccine in Guinea-Bissau, found that DTP vaccination was associated with fivefold higher mortality from all causes than being unvaccinated
- William Thompson, Ph.D., a (now former) senior scientist at the CDC’s National Center for Immunizations and Respiratory Diseases, confessed that he conspired to cover up links found between the measles-mumps-rubella (MMR) vaccine and autism
- The original MMR vaccine was found to cause meningitis, and the younger the patient at time of vaccination, the higher the risk of developing meningitis. CDC-funded research suggested there’s a heightened risk for autism in some children when the first MMR dose is given at an earlier age
- CDC whistleblower Thompson stated that a 2004 CDC study was manipulated to erase a link between MMR vaccine and autism in African-American boys who received their first MMR vaccine before the age of 36 months, which resulted in a 3.36 times greater risk of developing autism compared to those who received the vaccine after the age of 36 months

Can vaccines trigger autism? This is the topic of the film “Vaxxed: From Cover-Up to Catastrophe,”<sup>1</sup> directed by Andrew Wakefield and produced by Del Bigtree, an Emmy Award-winning producer of “The Doctors” talk show.

imbalance is an example of only one type of inflammation. I have to add that the vagus nerve controls cytokine inflammation through the spleen and is a different ball park.”

**Dr. Lonsdale** retired in 2012 at the age of 88 years; he is a retired Fellow of the American College of Nutrition and a Certified Nutrition Specialist.

**Website:** [www.prevmed.com/](http://www.prevmed.com/)

**Blog:** <http://o2thesparkoflife.blogspot.com/>

**Dr. Lonsdale** is author of: *A Nutritional Approach to a Revised Model for Medicine – Is Modern Medicine Helping You?* and also *Why I Left Orthodox Medicine*.

**His 2017 book:** *Thiamine Deficiency Disease, Dysautonomia, and High Calorie Malnutrition*, explores thiamine and how its deficiency affects the functions of the brainstem and autonomic nervous system by way of metabolic changes at the level of the mitochondria... **This book represents the life work of the senior author, Dr. Derrick Lonsdale**, and a recent collaboration with his co-author Dr. Chandler Marrs. **ISBN:** 0128103876 / ♣

The film became the center of controversy when it was pulled from the Tribeca Film Festival lineup in 2016 by Robert De Niro and Jane Rosenthal, the two founders of the well-known film festival. According to Rosenthal, other filmmakers had threatened to withdraw their films from the festival if “Vaxxed” was shown.

While De Niro admitted feeling pressured to pull the film, he urged people to see it, saying there are many issues relating to the way the U.S. Centers for Disease Control and Prevention (CDC) evaluates and monitors the safety of vaccines that are not being openly spoken about, and really should be addressed. [...]

### Topics of Dr. Mercola’s analysis:

- Are Vaccines as Thoroughly Researched as Claimed?
- Whistleblower Admits CDC Manipulated Data;
- How FDA and CDC Hid Evidence of Mercury Poisoning;
- What You Need to Know About the 'Discredited Autism Study';
- Was Wakefield's Paper Fraudulent?;
- Does Age of Exposure to MMR Vaccine Influence Autism Risk?
- Protecting MMR Vaccine More Important Than Children's Health; Whistleblower Admits Omitting Data Showing MMR-Autism Link
- How Vaccines May Cause Harm;
- What Do Statistics Suggest About Vaccine Safety?
- Why We Must Protect Vaccine Exemptions

To read a complete bio along with more resources about director Andrew Wakefield, please visit the “Vaxxed” website – (and see also Director’s Statement)

**LINK:**

<https://vaxxedthemovie.com/andrew-wakefield-biography/> ♣

# "Y" is for Yoga...

On the Mat: Vipassana  
Susan McCaslin, Fort Langley BC

The [Sanskrit](#) noun योग *yoga* is derived from the root *yuj* "to attach, join, harness, yoke". The word *yoga* is cognate with English "yoke". <https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Yoga>

lying flat on a yoga mat  
floating in space

a projectile  
among projectiles

swooping, swooshing  
meteor cutting dark

set on course  
couriered

diamond arc bound  
for cherished hand

unerring swerve  
with this ring

with this ring i thee we  
hold hands in air  
on mat  
wed



**Susan McCaslin** is a BC poet from Fort Langley who has published fifteen volumes of poetry, including *Into the Open: Poems New and Selected* (Inanna, 2017). She has been practicing Hatha Yoga for sixteen years, including the two most recent ones with her dog Rosie, who coached her on "downward dog" and "puppy." [www.susanmccaslin.ca](http://www.susanmccaslin.ca)  
Check out Susan's latest book with J.S. Porter - [Superabundantly Alive](#) - from Wood Lake Books ♣  
See also: article by Susan at *Sage-ing, The Journal of Creative Aging*: [www.sageing.ca/sageing30.html](http://www.sageing.ca/sageing30.html), p.42 ♣

## Propagated Western religious thinking versus Eastern mysticism

**Bill Woollam, Duncan, Vancouver Island BC**

I have a friend in Oregon who keeps referring to a being called God..... a supernatural being called God. Because this friend, named Vic, had a daughter who died a horrible death in the arms of cancer, he concludes that this God is a very cruel being.

What I decided to share with Vic is my discovery over the years that there is a big difference between the “Christian” God, and the Eastern mystic understanding of Godness or Knowingness. This 'Knowingness' is sometimes referred to as 'The Fullness of Emptiness' – for when life becomes empty of the mis-identification with body and mind, then a Fullness is recognized.

Eastern wisdom sees all as Godness. Creator and Creation are one. Nothing is separate from this Godness. Eastern wisdom understands that all of life is reverberating Godness.... reverberating Consciousness ...empty of thoughts of “I” and “mine.”

Ordinary human beings may understand that the all-pervading force of creativity... the reverberating Creation... is none other than the play of Godness ... the play of Consciousness. However, eventually Consciousness implodes upon Itself. It awakens to its own nature.

Eastern mysticism understands that nothing is separate from this creative energy field of Godness. The Source of existence is Consciousness and bliss. It is

the nature of all of life. This all-pervading field of existence is not a 'God', but is everyone's and everything's nature.

Like a holographic image recognizing its true nature as the holographic laser field of light.... The holographic image may notice it is nothing but the holographic laser energy field appearing as form.

In Eastern mysticism, no one attains to God-realization. In fact, the notion of "I" and "me" falls away and Godness shines on. Pure Consciousness shines on. The mis-identification with body and mind is called egoism in Eastern wisdom. When egoism falls away, and the eternal Source of all simply re-cognizes Itself, this is known as ‘Awakening.’ But who awakens to whom?

However, as Adyashanti and Lisa Cairns and others have said: "No one attains to enlightenment."

"In other words Godness, awakens to Godness of Its own accord. The illusion of me-me, I - I that had arisen due to mis-identification with the body and mind has been replaced with the truth

That Godness (Pure Consciousness) is all that is. The creation is nothing but the playfield of Godness (all-pervading Consciousness) within Itself.

*Sincerely, Bill Woollam, [templelife@hotmail.com](mailto:templelife@hotmail.com)*

**Visit Bill Woollam's website:**

<https://www.blissful-wisdom.com/> ♣

\*\*\*\*\*

## What is Yin Yang?

### Yin Yang Introduction

**FROM: Casey Kochmer, at Personal Tao**

**Website:** <https://personaltao.com/>



Yin Yang is perhaps the most known and documented concept used within Taoism.

**A starting definition:** Yin / Yang: Two halves that together complete wholeness. Yin and yang are also the starting point for change. When something is whole, by definition, it's unchanging and complete. So when you split something into two halves – yin/yang, it upsets the equilibrium of wholeness. Both halves are chasing after each other as they seek a new balance with each other.

The word Yin comes out to mean “shady side” and

Yang “sunny side”.

Yin Yang is the concept of duality forming a whole. We encounter examples of Yin and Yang every day. As examples: night (Yin) and day (Yang), female (Yin) and male (Yang). Over thousands of years, quite a bit has been sorted and grouped under various Yin Yang classification systems.

The symbol for Yin Yang is called the **Taijitu**. Most people in the west just call it the yin yang symbol. The taijitu symbol has been found in more than one culture and over the years has come to represent Taoism.



**LINK:** <https://personaltao.com/taoism/what-is-yin-yang/> ♣

# Time for the Republic of Kanata?

## “Canada’s Cromwell” Throws Down the Gauntlet to the Crown

By Sarah J. Webster on September 10, 2019

Part Two in a Syndicated Series on Kevin D. Annett

Part One: [www.salem-news.com/articles/march262019/canada-biggest-cover-up-sw.php](http://www.salem-news.com/articles/march262019/canada-biggest-cover-up-sw.php)

*“It is high time for me to put an end to your sitting in this place, which you have dishonored by your contempt of all virtue, and defiled by your practice of every vice. In the name of God, go!”* – **Oliver Cromwell in dismissing the English Parliament, 1653**

### Preamble

The political comedian Dick Gregory once observed that an election is not a time to discuss serious issues. At the risk of disputing Dick, who was a wonderful man, this article will tackle the very serious matter of the future of a rogue nation, now that a federal election has been called in Canada.

Something both unseen and very obvious is compelling me to answer this summons: a “something” that should be apparent to any of my readers who have perused Part One of this series (in the Spring issue of Dialogue). For the latter concerns itself with a phenomenon known as Kevin Annett: Canada’s own version of Thomas Paine, Simon Wiesenthal and dare I say, Oliver Cromwell. Kevin is the man who has nearly single-handedly exposed and confronted the genocidal nature of his country and its sponsors in London and Rome, and in so doing, has sparked a revolution.



Harry Belafonte summed up Kevin Annett without knowing it, when he spoke these words about his friend Martin Luther King, after his state-sponsored execution in 1968:

*Sometimes the Good Lord accepts his own perfection and closes his eyes and he makes himself a man. And sometimes that man gets a hold of the idea of what it is possible for him to do. That man lets that idea guide him as he grows and struggles and stumbles and sorrows, until finally he comes into his own God-given shape and achieves his own individual and lonely place in this world. The Master doesn’t make many like that, for that kind of man is dangerous to the sloppy ways of the world. That kind of man loves truth even more than he loves his life, or his wife, or his children, because he’s been designated and set aside to do the hard tasks. That kind of man will do what he sees as justice, even if the earth yawns and swallows him down. And even then his deeds will persist in the land forever. So you look at him well, and be thankful that the Lord allowed such a man to touch our lives, even if it were only for a little while.*

In short, you can never keep a good man down.

Poverty, blacklisting, harassment and the usual struggles of advancing age are not keeping Kevin Annett down. On July 23 he publicly announced his candidacy in the upcoming Canadian national election, under the banner of the Republican Party of Kanata: the only party in Canada that aims to sever all ties with the British Crown. Kevin’s declaration didn’t surprise me: not only because of who he is, but as the logical consequence of his quarter of a century campaign to stop genocide in his own backyard. In Kevin’s words,

“There is no way to wash aboriginal blood off our hands and purge the lies from our lips if we don’t uproot the ‘crown and pulpit’ system responsible.” As he so often says, undoing such a profane alliance is legally required under what is quaintly called ‘International Law’: another nice idea that is being studiously ignored at the United Nations when it comes to the crimes of Canada. But Kevin Annett is taking the idea seriously by embodying it, even as other nations cover for the atrocities of Canadiana.

This second article in a series explores whether Canada and its churches will ever be “prosecuted and punished” for their domestic genocide, as they must be according to the UN Convention by the same name. Prime Minister Justin Trudeau sparked the issue last June 4 when he publicly admitted to the crime. But once again it is not career politicians but Kevin Annett who stands at the focal point of this matter.

The election campaign of the former clergyman is for a public office of a new sort. For Kevin is not running to be elected but to raise up a Republic in Canada. He doesn’t want Canadians’ votes but their active disavowal of their allegiance to the status quo. Kevin and two other Republican Party delegates - they eschew the term “representatives” - are the only ones speaking of independence and sovereignty. They are daring to act upon the will of the majority of Canadians, who in a 2014 opinion poll said by 58% that they want an end to all ties with the British monarchy.

Needless to say, Canada’s government-parroting corporate media – the same group that brought you the sustained cover-up of the mass murder of native children – is once again completely blacking out any news of Kevin Annett and the incipient Republican movement. In the words of an assistant editor of a major Canadian newspaper regarding Kevin, “*You of all people should know that in our profession there’s certain issues and people that can never be touched.*” I’m proud to be able herein to confound the words of my media colleague.

### **Like a Dutiful Lawn Jockey: Is there Life after Canada?**

One of the more astute images ever drafted by the Montreal cartoonist Terry Mosher depicts former Prime Minister

Brian Mulroney - the architect of the notorious "Free Trade Agreement" that scuttled Canadian industries and jobs - as a grinning jockey statue perched on the front lawn of the White House.

Switch the scene to the Great Hall of the People in Beijing and place Justin

Trudeau in Mulroney's place as the most recent adornment of a foreign Empire and you'll have a good summary of Canada's position in today's world affairs.

Of course, to be fair to the pretty poster-boy Prime Minister, top Canadian politicians have never been anything but the hired guns of big money and their overseas financiers. Trudeau's removal of all restrictions on Chinese investments in Canada and his allowing the stationing of Chinese armed forces on Canadian soil to "protect" that capital are undoubtedly acts of treason, but only in relation to the abstract notion of democracy so fashionable in Canada. In truth, Canada is simply shifting the hand that holds its leash from an American to an Asiatic one.

That said, the impact of the new masters has been devastating - especially on Canada's west coast, where the discovery by Chinese companies of vast liquid natural gas (LNG) deposits on indigenous lands has unleashed an unprecedented terror campaign against aboriginals led by Chinese-backed paramilitaries assisted by the RCMP. The evidence of this murderous collusion and Prime Minister Trudeau's knowledge of the killing and disappearance of native families across northern B.C. was deliberately excluded from the recent state-funded "Missing and Murdered Women's Inquiry". This censorship in turn compelled the convening of an independent War Crimes Tribunal in Vancouver this month, to which Trudeau and others have been publicly summoned. And once again, Kevin Annett is at the forefront of this effort.

As I recounted in Part One of this story, Kevin's premier attempt at a domestic War Crimes trial in Vancouver, during the summer of 1998, triggered the first Canadian media coverage of genocidal crimes in Indian residential schools. It also sparked a frantic effort by the government and its church partners to pay off, scare off and kill off aboriginal eyewitnesses to crimes against humanity: a concealment that culminated in the official, duplicitous and expensive whitewash known as the "Truth and Reconciliation Commission" (TRC).

This time around, however, the stakes are a lot higher for Canadian church and state, since genocide in their country has now not only been proven in international courts of law but publicly admitted to by the Canadian Prime Minister. Even so, Trudeau and the other officials subpoenaed to appear at the Tribunal have ignored the Summons, relying on the proven capacity of the Canadian public and the press to ignore the little matter of mass murder in their own back yard.

It seems like the good Reverend Annett has once again bitten off more than can be chewed. Of course, that's never dissuaded him from taking on Goliath. But this recent chain of events has once more perked my journalistic curiosity; not just regarding the dogged work of Kevin Annett but whether the hitherto complicit and comfortable Canadian people will respond to his call for a fundamentally new political arrangement in their country.

Knowing how complete is the official "*Night and Fog*" generated around Kevin's election campaign, I decided to seek out and follow that campaign for myself.

### **On the Road with a Banned Canadian**

The north end of Winnipeg has known better days. Its dirty and untended streets are filled with dispossessed aboriginal families and homeless people, making the neighbourhood one of the poorest in Canada. Written off and forgotten by generations of politicians, north Winnipeg has been a traditional breeding ground of discontent and protest, electing the first Communist to public office anywhere in North America. So it's perfectly fitting that it is there that Kevin Annett launched his election campaign on July 23.

Recently I found myself in a drab community center off north Main Street alongside a dozen other people, half of them aboriginal. They all came to listen to Kevin, who sat with them in a circle, the scent of sweetgrass in the air.

"Anytime any of us starts talkin' about takin' our land back, our own chiefs threaten to whack us" said an old native woman quietly. "We don't even got our own family members on board with us, everybody's too scared. And now you're talkin' about bootin' out the Queen?"

"He ain't gonna do it all by himself" piped up a young guy named Al.

People chuckled. Kevin stared at the old woman intently.

During the break, a young white couple showed up, breathless and apologetic for being late. They brought their three children with them, along with a basket full of bannock and perogies. The bunch of us sat around a table and ate, and got to know each other even better.

Evie, the mother of the kids, talked about fending off Child and Family Services workers who have tried seizing all of her children. "They do whatever the hell they want, they can take 'em anytime without a warrant or nothin'. Happened to my neighbour, she lost her little girl and hasn't seen her in months. If you complain they arrest you."

Her partner named Steve exploded, "Those fuckers try that shit on us and they'll get some lead in the face!" He stood up in anger and went outside to smoke. I could hear him cursing.

"It's the same all over the country" Kevin explained in his calmly reassuring voice. "Once you birth register your children under Crown authority they claim to own them, just like the land and everything else. It's a perfect example .../

**Sarah J. Webster, Time for a Republic? Contd.**

of why we need a Republic. Our families and our children's lives are at stake."

Evie nodded, but her eyes were unconvinced. The others shared her look, except for the young guy Al, who hadn't touched any of the food. He stared squarely at Kevin and said, "So what do we do about it?"

My reading of history tells me that the chance of social revolutions erupting greatly increase when two factors intersect: the inability of the old system to function anymore and the refusal of the people to endure it. By that measure, Canada is becoming ripe for its own insurgency: the one that eluded the nation in 1837 when Patriot forces were crushed by the British Crown. Not only are Canada's official rulers besotted in confusion and corruption, but the angry discontent from below is everywhere. Kevin Annett's campaign is tapping into that outrage at the grassroots: something I witness whenever he holds a public meeting.

Kevin is at home in north Winnipeg, where he grew up and where six generations of his Scots-Metis ancestors lie buried. He is as familiar a figure there as he is with everyday people burdened by debt, poverty and pain. A lot of people know about him already, especially in the aboriginal world. In the spring of 2006, Kevin was adopted into the Crane clan of the Anishinabe Nation in north Winnipeg when elder Louis Daniels adopted him and gave him the name Eagle Strong Voice. Kevin's tenacious, decades-long battle to unearth Canada's domestic genocide won him an enduring respect among many Indians not on the government payroll.

But that respect doesn't automatically translate into action. Even Kevin's strongest backers tend to balk when it comes to his plan to disestablish Crown authority and create self-governing Republican Assemblies to supplant the Canadian government. Of course, the idea that a Prime Minister would eventually admit to genocide also seemed unrealistic, ten years ago. Regardless, Kevin Annett is once more right out in front of the crowd with a vision whose time perhaps is approaching.

Al, who broached the question of what to do next, went silent after Kevin answered him with his plan for setting up "dual power" Republican Assemblies. I expected Al to reply with the standard wariness of Canadians when it comes to confronting authority. But the young guy surprised me. He stated matter-of-factly,

"Then we gotta get the cops and the army on our side".

Al's words seemed to send a ripple through the room, putting everything in a different light. Soon, people started

talking about what needed to be done in their neighbourhood. Before the meeting ended, everyone except Steve the angry smoker had taken out citizenship in the Republic of Kanata. Before we left, they were already planning the first gathering of their local Peoples' Assembly. Steve was still outside the hall, brooding in the sunlight.

"He'll come around" Evie assured us.

Kevin's campaign has covered a lot of ground since his announced candidacy on July 23. On less than a shoestring, he's spoken in nine communities and recruited two dozen people to the Republic. His burgeoning movement has scheduled town hall meetings and election picnics throughout September and October, especially in Ontario, where the response has been the best.

Two other people in that province have also thrown their hats in the ring under the Republican banner: Brenda Everall in Picton and Timothy Bartsch in East York. But as Timothy points out, their plan is not to be elected. "We're

not representing anyone. We're delegates to a future Congress in the Republic" he explained in a joint TV interview with Kevin on August 14. "This Parliament is so rotten we have no intention to enter it. We want people to walk away from the system and make something better."



Brenda Everall, Bay of Quinte



Timothy Bartsch, East York

Brenda Everall in Picton is a veteran fighter for children's rights who's faced jailing and assaults for her stand. She's running for the Republic because, in her words, "There's just nothing else left for us... You don't have to look for the New World Order any further than Ontario courts and the Children's Aid Society (CAS). It's pure evil, trafficking children for profit into the hands of killers and rapists. The Crown is the problem, the judges and Mounties protect CAS, there's never any accountability. We have to take back our children and make a just country for ourselves."

All during the fall, the Republic campaign will be broadening its presence to the nation's campuses and schools.

"Stuff the Crown" rallies and picnics are being planned, complete with at least one rock band in Toronto, along with open Town Hall meetings that will be televised. Kevin is especially looking forward to "tracking down Justin" as he puts it. The elusive Prime Minister has refused to answer a Public Summons or respond to Kevin's challenge to debate him over how Canada and its churches should be prosecuted for their proven genocide.

"With the SNC Lavalin corruption scandal dragging him down in the polls, I doubt that Trudeau will have the guts to debate me right now" remarked Kevin over a glass of tea.

“But I don’t blame him. Cowardice is what comes from being an abused child.”

I caught Kevin in a rare moment of rest. We had just come from a meeting in Goderich, Ontario where he had spoken about the Republic to twenty local residents.

“They may look like your typical rural Conservatives but don’t believe it, those folks are pissed off and hot to change things” remarked Kevin, reflecting on the meeting.

“Did you know an old lady told me that she’s going to their next city council meeting to demand that they stop sending tax money to Ottawa? And she wants the Mayor to revoke his oath of allegiance to the Queen. Hell, when that’s going on in Goderich, it shows you how much things are turning.”

Four local Goderich residents signed up that evening with the Republic.

I asked Kevin if he wasn’t feeling like a small boat in a huge storm. His lack of funds, for one thing, means that his message is reaching only a handful of people.

“It’s a true message and it’s hitting a chord in people, so it’s spreading quickly through the grassroots. Everyone knows the present political system is a corrupt mess. Every day I’m besieged with calls from people wanting to join up with us, canvass, leaflet. One old guy drives around downtown Kitchener with our Kanata flag flying behind his scooter, shouting from his mini sound system for people to join the Republic. Beautiful!”

Kevin and the Republic campaign commenced its west to east “national tour” on August 20, building on the initial Ontario kick off. Already he has spoken across British Columbia and Alberta, where the local Western Sovereignty movement has joined hands with him. A Republic picnic complete with music, food and dancing was held in Winnipeg’s north end on Labor Day. The event pulled in another twenty two new citizens, some of whom announced their plan to occupy two vacant neighbourhood lots and cultivate them as free community gardens under the jurisdiction of the Republic.

Of course, none of this has gone unnoticed in “higher circles”.

### **Concern at the Top: Will No One Deal with this Meddlesome ‘Priest’?**

In the course of keeping tabs on Kevin and the growing Republic campaign I checked out my sources in the Ottawa press gallery and among politicians, cops and civil servants. I wanted to gauge if and to what degree the Republican movement is being noticed by the government.

Despite my aforementioned encounter with a newspaper editor who inferred that Kevin Annett was someone beyond the pale of media consideration, I tried my press colleagues first. Conservative by nature, wary of litigation, the so-called fifth estate were warned off years ago from covering anything to do with Kevin. No journalist wants to talk about the man, except to ridicule him. As with rabid

church officials, Kevin’s name evokes a weird odium and dread among otherwise intelligent reporters.

No doubt my journalist colleagues resent Kevin for scooping all of them by being the first one to publish the hard evidence of massive deaths in the Indian residential schools. As for the idea of a Republic in Canada, the consensus among reporters and editors seems to be that once it actually happens, they’ll consider covering the story.

Interestingly, such a trite response tended to diminish the higher I went into government and police circles. From what I can see, the Canadian state takes Kevin Annett quite seriously. The civil servants and Mounties to whom I spoke see Kevin and his work to unseat the system responsible for domestic genocide as a definite threat. But they don’t hate him the way church and press people do. They have a more sophisticated and level-headed view of what Kevin Annett represents.

One mid-level RCMP official in Vancouver remarked about Kevin off the record: “I had to admire the guy, even when he was throwing mud at us. All those years, he just never gave up. To tell you the truth, I caught more flak from my own superiors than from anything Annett did. A lot of us on the Force were happy he did what he did. We all knew the awful truth of those Indian kids had to come out eventually, it was inevitable, just a matter of time. But now everybody just wants to forget about it, which suits me just fine.”

When I asked the same Mountie what he thought of the idea of a Republic in Canada, he shrugged slightly. “I don’t care who wears the top hat, when it comes down to it. But I won’t lose any sleep if the old lady is the last of her line.”

Not all of the responses were so benign. After I left a phone message for a senior civil servant connected to the Prime Minister’s Office, I was contacted by a lawyer who claimed to represent the Privy Council: that shadowy group that oversees the government and passes laws never seen by Parliament.

The lawyer asked me if I had contacted the PMO on behalf of Kevin Annett. When I told him no, that I was simply researching an article about him, he pressed me for information about Kevin’s location and plans. When I played dumb, he warned me that my failure to disclose information involving the “security” of key government officials constituted a felony and I could be prosecuted.

“What does Reverend Annett have to do with the security of government officials?” I asked the lawyer. When he didn’t reply, I continued, “Are you saying Annett is a threat to their security?”

“I have been so informed, yes”

“By whom?”

“By the relevant authorities”

“Do you mean a political threat?”

.../

### **Sarah J. Webster, Time for a Republic? Contd.**

“I’m not free to comment about anything else ...”

Make of that what you will. The truth is that Canada these days strikes me as similar to Russia about a year before the 1917 insurrection.

At that time, a revolutionary ferment was growing among the people yet the revolutionaries seemed distant and irrelevant, and were generally written off by the mainstream political “experts”. The same kind of unsuspected drama is playing itself out across Canada. Kevin Annett represents a nagging threat and foreboding in the mind of more than one Canadian politician: like people who anxiously scan the horizon looking for signs of an invading army.

### **Epilogue: One Honest Man in Sodom?**

During my week on the road with Kevin Annett I tried to delve deeper into his thoughts and motives. He’s not an easy man to get to know, despite his warmth and openness. Some hidden and separate quality in him always stands apart, but it’s in that opaque aspect that I sense his real power and purpose.

“Your election campaign is an enigma to me” I remarked to him over dinner one night.

“What part’s a mystery?”

“It’s just that you don’t strike me as much of a politician” I replied.

He smiled, as if I’d paid him a compliment. But I persisted.

“What is it that you have in mind ultimately, Kevin? I mean, beyond the obvious stuff?”

He gave me his intense brown-eyed stare before saying quietly,

“Something most people can’t imagine they’re capable of until they have to be. And that moment is approaching faster than we think.”

“You mean a revolution?” I asked him.

“Yes, definitely. But people don’t make revolutions, they are made by them, after things get a lot worse. Things fall apart, the center cannot hold ...”

“You’ve read Yeats” I said, knowing his Gaelic roots.

“Naturally. Societies collapse spiritually before they ever do economically or politically” Kevin continued. “Look around. There is no moral or lawful substance in Canada at any official level. And there’s a growing revulsion against the whole corrupt mess, a yearning among people for something good and genuine. The truth is that the war of extermination we waged against Indian nations wiped us out too; just look at the dead drones who run the churches and government. Canada is like a terminal patient in denial about his real condition. But until we can face what we are, we’re heading for oblivion.”

“So that’s why you see rebuilding Canada from the

grassroots, the Peoples’ Assemblies ...”

“Those won’t happen without an awakened group of people who are willing to take personal responsibility for making a new nation. But I’m not talking just about an awakening. We need brave and tough people willing to fight.

Those are the ones I’m seeking out these days. More will follow once we set the example. There’s really no alternative, unless you think Elizabeth May is an answer.”

Kevin’s smirking reference to the head of Canada’s Green Party – who has already pledged her support for any future minority Liberal government – reminded me of an encounter I had recently with Ms. May. When I asked her to her face what she thought of Kevin Annett and the Republic of Kanata, the politician didn’t answer me and turned away quickly with a vexed and worried expression.

I asked Kevin about some of the basic planks of his movement’s Republican program, starting with the nullifying of allegiance to the Crown and the nationalization of the country’s wealth.

“That’s kind of a tall order, isn’t it?” I asked him.

“Only at first glance” replied Kevin. “The so-called Crown is a fiction that has no more authority than the Vatican. But in the name of that make-believe power our country’s been robbed and raped from overseas for centuries. Now it’s a matter of stepping out of an illusion and creating a new lawful jurisdiction that can take back the nation for everyone, and I mean everyone.”

Listening to Kevin Annett talk politics and social justice is never as satisfying or insightful as when he speaks from a deeper place. So I pressed him. “But this is not ultimately about politics for you, is it, Kevin? Not about nice ideas or slogans. It’s more visceral for you, isn’t it?”

Kevin must be used to my interview style by now because he wasn’t surprised by my question. “I’m sick of this blood soaked system” he barked. “I can’t tolerate it, I never should have. I’ve seen close friends murdered. I’ve had my life destroyed by it. My heart’s been ripped out by the screams of my daughter as she was torn from my arms. Nothing’s abstract after that.”

I replied, “You’ve told me about how that experience of losing your children brought you into the circles of Indian residential school survivors, how you identified with their pain and they with yours ...”

“It was a lot more than that” Kevin interrupted. “Things get clarified when you’re under fire. The system suddenly wanted me dead and buried. I’ve felt its blows every day for years. It’s not an abstract evil. I am in a fight to the death.”

“And pretty much alone, it seems” I observed.

“I didn’t know I would be, not at first” Kevin replied, with a world-weary gaze. “I figured that most people would

support our fight to save children's lives, once they learned the truth. But I was wrong. Our campaigns against genocide have never involved more than a handful of people. The people as a whole seem indifferent to the slaughter of children, which is more than strange. It's like being among the walking dead."

"Then what makes you think that you'll find even one honest soul in Sodom, Kevin? How many Canadians will actually support a new Republic?"

"Over half of them who were polled said they do" replied Kevin tiredly. "A decade ago, nobody besides me was using the word 'genocide' in reference to Indian residential schools, but now it's acceptable. You have to trust in the power of an idea whose time has come."

I looked into his firm but exhausted eyes and paused, not knowing if I should ask him my next question. But I finally said, "Are you really that hopeful? I don't know how you can be, after all that you've lost. After what you know of the huge evil that you're up against."

Kevin Annett stared back at me with a look that I will never see in another's eyes, even if I live for a century. Then he said quietly, "It doesn't matter if we win or lose, Sarah. The

point is to show the world and ourselves that we refuse to go along with this crime called Canada any longer."

I thought about that. Then I leaned towards him and said, "You know Kevin, Abraham wasn't able to find even one honest soul in Sodom and Gomorrah. Not one. How does it go? 'And then the Lord rained brimstone and fire on the doomed cities'."

I expected Kevin to answer me but he said nothing. We sat in silence as the rain began to fall outside.

**Sarah J. Webster**

To contact Kevin Annett and the campaign for the Republic of Kanata write to [republicofkanata@gmail.com](mailto:republicofkanata@gmail.com) or [thecommonland@gmail.com](mailto:thecommonland@gmail.com) and see [www.murderbydecree.com](http://www.murderbydecree.com) under "ITCCS Updates".

Follow Kevin's work every Sunday at 3 pm (pacific) at [www.bbsradio.com/herewestand](http://www.bbsradio.com/herewestand)

**Sarah J. Webster** (a pseudonym) is a syndicated journalist and a resource person and adviser to alternative media networks on three continents. She has been nominated for journalism excellence awards on numerous occasions. Her email is [sarahjwebster101@gmail.com](mailto:sarahjwebster101@gmail.com) ♣

\*\*\*\*\*

I met a brave man...

### **Peter Weygang, Bobcaygeon ON**

In January, 2019, I was in Myrtle Beach, escaping the winter. I met a brave man, a Navy Vet, who shared some of his experiences with me. I decided to paint his portrait, which was completed in April. I thought that a poem was also called for...

### **The Navy Vet**

*These eyes have seen the glory of the coming of the Lord.*

*They have seen the blood, and guts, of those dying by the sword. They have seen the writhing flesh, by shells, and bullets, gored. But War goes marching on.*

*These ears have heard the screaming of shells that come by night.*

*They have heard the sobbing moans of brave men in their fright.*

*They have heard the cries of innocents, murdered in the fight. But War goes marching on.*

*But in the mighty battle let us never more forget, They fight for freedom from our foes, foes we've never met.*

For this I thank Bob Wallace, our good friend, and Navy Vet. His war goes marching on.



Portrait and Poem by:  
**Peter Weygang**, [peterweygang@gmail.com](mailto:peterweygang@gmail.com) ♣

## Ramblings

### AT THE CAR WASH

Randy Vancourt, Toronto ON



I appreciate a nice, clean car as much as the next person; possibly more, since my 4-year-old son is always sure to comment on how dirty the family car is. His standards are also quite high when it comes to car cleanliness – a simple hose and bucket of soapy water in the driveway will

not suffice; according to him the only adequate way to clean our vehicle is in an automated car wash.

I was a little concerned with this experience for the first few years of his life, since as anyone who has ventured into one of these machines knows the noise and pounding water can actually be a little frightening to small kids and pets. However when he was 3 I finally took him through a car wash and he enjoyed it – so much so that he now asks weekly when we’re going to go again.

A few weeks back we were on a family trip up near Lake Huron and had accidentally been driving on dirt roads (apparently trusting my GPS in certain rural areas was not the best idea). Our lovely white car was most definitely in need of a bath, so when we happened to drive past an automated car wash, I thought we were due for a treat.

It was a blisteringly hot July day, and as we entered the machine my wife and I began debating whether or not to turn off the engine, and the air conditioning with it. Since this particular car wash had doors that closed behind us and if memory serves, leaving your car engine running in an enclosed space is how some people intentionally kill themselves, I thought it better to shut the car off.

I did however leave the fan on and as anyone who has ever tried this can tell you, the car heats back up in about 35 seconds until everyone is gasping for air. I was tempted to crack a window a little but my wife wisely suggested that this was not the best idea while in a car wash...well, her words were perhaps a bit more sarcastic than that.

Finally our wash was complete and it was time to dry the car. A sign lit up saying, “Please Drive Forward,”

and the massive dryer kicked into gear. I turned the key in the ignition and...nothing. Complete silence. Either we had drained the battery running the fan or water had somehow got in and done some damage.

We were now sitting in the middle of a raging tornado with no way out. As many an intrepid pioneer has done over the years, I took it as my responsibility to go for help. I valiantly forced the car door open and headed out, on foot, through what felt like a scene from *Twister* (the disaster movie, not the game). Fortunately I had been on the ride at Universal Studios so I was not unfamiliar with the sensation of wind blowing me off my feet and the need to throw my body weight into opening the exit door.

I ran into the attached convenience store and told the clerk behind the counter that my car was dead and I had left my wife and two small kids inside the raging wind tunnel. He said he would turn off the machine immediately – as soon as he had finished with his current customer.

I then stood and watched as an elderly gentlemen handed over 15 (I counted them) lottery tickets to be checked, one at a time, at the terminal. As he waited in vain to hear those magic words, “Winner! Gagnant!” I fumed behind him as my head filled with thoughts of my terrified family being tossed around inside the cyclone.

Finally my turn came, only to discover that the clerk did NOT know how to shut off the machine; he had to call his father (the owner) to get the security code. What followed was a phone conversation that began in English but quickly changed into a foreign language, which I can only assume was the exact point that they began discussing what an idiot I was.

By the time we returned to the car wash my wife had obviously had enough, and had bravely taken both kids and exited the machine as well. I always carry a small battery booster in my trunk and after several attempts was able to get the car going again.

I’m pretty sure my son doesn’t yet understand the concept of irony, but as we drove away he commented from the back seat, “The windows are still dirty, Dad. Maybe we should go to another car wash?”

Randy’s Website: [www.randyvancourt.com](http://www.randyvancourt.com) ♣

## Tales from Fruitvale...

Grandkids at Fruitvale, summer 2019...

**Paul Bowles, Fruitvale BC**



The summer melange of kids and grandkids at Fruitvale has now dispersed into the sky and upon the roads, across mountains and bound for homes every which way.

Normal life may proceed to slow its pace and digest the experiences and lessons there have been for everyone.

Five year old Montreal-based Amelie learned to balance and ride on the two wheeler bike and became queen of the local back road, no small transition of confidence and independence. She also learned to sing unabashedly on the microphone and make up her own song/story on the spot, during an impromptu musical session with all the kids. Henri, Amelie's little brother now two and a half, learned to sing the song (along with me) in English which I made up about him tripping on the train tracks and scraping his knee. It was also fun for me to transpose the tune on the harmonica which he could recognise and join in. Malachi, now eight years old, learned how to play 'Frere Jacques' on the kid's 'activity' computer, which has a button type numbered music scale. This was a huge leap. His grandmother then helped him translate that to the kid's piano, he also learned to swim strokes and breathe with her coaching.

For us grandparents to see the growth of these little ones was enriching. Outside was the sand pit and pool, inside was free play in the house, making cushioned forts in the corner out of sheets. We have the usual Lego train set, made more extensive over the many years with towns and trees, etc., from the time of our children. The rocking horse had its time of day. Amelie wanted to milk it with a small brass container which appeared to beget the idea of a cat who wanted the milk, so someone fished out a cat mask from the dress up box and seemed to be unhappy with not having anything to prop up the flat mask, presumably so it could drink the milk. This attracted my attention, so upon declaring that I had an idea, all four of us dashed upstairs to the attic to get something I had kept for years. After some probing around on our hands and knees I located it, looking roughly as I had recalled it,

an old piece of driftwood, a conglomeration of tree roots about the size of a cat. We draped the mask over it and there were expressions of satisfaction all around.

Amelie is a colouring machine, so this year I dug out something to show her that might fire her interest; it was a Father's Day gift to me from Amelie's mum when she was about seven. It was a booklet, beautifully bound with flowery wall paper and threaded with a golden ribbon through a couple of punched holes. Obviously a creative and caring teacher was involved here but each page was colourfully illustrated and below was pencilled comments on what she thought of me and of things that she knew I liked, such as home-made cards, colours, and walking together. She even drew a picture of two people on the train tracks. Here in Fruitvale, the local wood mill has a freight train that transports wood products once a day. Tracks run along Beaver Creek through the wild bush around the mountains and across to the U.S. border.

Henri, (2 ½) from Montreal, fluent in French, is now picking up English words so readily that it amazed me. He regularly repeated two or three times some things I had said. On one occasion he was sitting at the kitchen island looking around and said, "What this granddad"? He held up the bottom half of a hand held food mixer. I tried to explain as simply as I could, that the piece he was holding has another half and when you put it together and you plug it in, (pointing to the plug socket near him), then the little blades turn around and it mixes the potatoes. Thinking that it was impossible for him to understand what I had just said, I looked around for the other piece to show him how it worked and even before I could locate it and plug it in to the power socket, he had repeated what I had said and made the same hand motions I had used to indicate the turning of the blades. He finished off his words with, "To mix the potatoes" his last word elevated in pitch just as I had used.

For the last few days of this family holiday, only Malachi remained with the two of us at Fruitvale. Malachi is big into Harry Potter now, both being read to – which currently is *'The Chamber of Secrets'* and recently graduating to watch the third movie in the series, *'The Prisoner of Azkaban'* which was .../

obtained at the library, his favourite place for indulgence. He is transitioning from *'Franklin the Turtle'* and *'The Bernstein Bears,'* friendly and moral stories, to the eventual *'Deathly Hollows'* to come, possibly next year. The Prisoner of Azkaban was scary enough, with the Dementors at the lake in the woods, sucking the soul out of Harry, and with teachers turning into were wolves and rats.

That is now his background, while in the foreground, such as at the supper table with all of us gathered, Malachi stood up and asked me directly, "Granddad what do you think of God and Jesus, how does that work"? It was like a blow to the head, to which I only gasped to draw in the time to whittle this down succinctly, exhaling a lengthy "Oooh." However, before I was able to voice something from nothing, or go from star fire to life forms which occasionally received guidance, I was saved by my wife and daughter who unravelled the process of evolution for him. Even Amelie had something to say about coming from mum and dad. So the matriarchy wrapped it up.

One of the concluding fun and games of this time was playing ball in the yard with Malachi, my pitching and him batting. The first and only ball of choice was eventually lost with a good whack across the neighbour's fence, so we fell back on an unsuitable second choice, a heavier plastic ball which soon cracked and needed to be taped. It was only during this repair that I noticed the ball had a small switch inset. Whatever it did, it didn't work, not surprisingly since it had been in an outside play basket for years, so we used the ball, but with a few more smacks, the ball fell apart and the switch unit dropped out. Malachi and I examined it, and saw in the small plastic frame, a tiny light with wires protruding, leading to a battery and a circuit box. Malachi asked, "How does it work"? I said, "The power comes from this battery (three little buttons) through this wire then goes into this little box which is like a brain. Another wire then goes from the brain circuit to the light which turns on when you press the switch. It didn't go any further than that but I found it interesting that all this was contained in the palm of my hand, which seemed to parallel something deeper. Perhaps this would dawn on me some other day.

Our son's family of kids, Corbin (6), Easton (4) and toddler Nash (1) did not come to Fruitvale but everyone met up at Malachi's place in Kelowna. First stop was the local beach, splashing around in the

water, playing in the sand and climbing on the Jungle Jim, which required the attendance of vigilant elders. Returning to the house, the twelve of us ate outside and for a while maintained some cohesion. The kids soon dispersed and we watched, not without concern mainly for Henri the smallest, while all the kids bounced up and down on the trampoline with no safety net. Apart from a period of quiet assembly and initial fascination with visiting the chicken house, on the ground level it became a living play station of bikes, scooters and basketball, climbing all over the swinging couch, chalking on available walls amid the clearing of dishes and toddlers scrambling up and down the stairway.

As the memories assemble themselves and photographs exchange, we are all recharged in some way by renewing relationships, parents to offspring, brother with sisters, distant cousins from Skype to real life. Now we are left with drawings on the fridge and toys to put away and finding new meaning or insights of the young ones as they wrestled with their feelings of personal needs and sharing with others. As I found out, my singing of a song about Henri made Malachi feel less loved. It was fortunate we had a further week with just him.

Arranging magnetic letters on the fridge door remains a fun way of playing with words and when someone starts it off, the challenge expands in all directions. When one of the three kids passing the fridge takes an interest, the other two are likely drawn in and rearrangement takes place in a chaotic jumbling of letters. Even before everyone arrives, grandmother Allison always sets up the options with an opening statement of 'Welcome' and had closed this visit with another in capital letters declaring, "I love you all, we have had so much summer fun with everyone."

Paul Bowles, [scribepoet@hotmail.com](mailto:scribepoet@hotmail.com) ♣

## FEEDBACK ON THE SPRING ISSUE From Paul Bowles

[EXTRACT] The Whistleblowing stories from Prof. Hall (The Politics of Pipelines, Police, the Courts & First Nations) – and Sarah Webster's revelations on Kevin Annett – were tough to go through; well written for sure, but in the dire nature of the content. I had to read them twice to have some hope of discussing them with my friend Dave, who always has so much to read (ex-teacher) that he sometimes doesn't get around to such stories as the distress of the TRC, its veiled actual

genocide (national embarrassment), also persecution of the messenger with collusion within the justice system.

I remember listening on the radio about the choice of the word 'genocide' and if it was the correct one because of this reason or that, blah blah; however no-one mentioned the plague that was introduced to eliminate the native kids which would then have qualified as genocide. Seemingly, it is the smallpox-infested blanket treatment as used in the United States, if that did happen in this Canadian case. I wouldn't be surprised, in the name of oil, mining, forests, there is no morals or ethics: this is Earth for the taking, not Heaven. Good and Evil playing out. Our testing ground. Authorities keep such villainy very quiet, then hope to God it doesn't come out; after all, this is Canada, the most polite nation.

Then there is the native land misappropriation for capitalist purposes, with its complex native historical

sovereignty yet tenuous grounds for claim, somewhat recognised but then the clever and devious whites, plan with offerings and subterfuges, take advantage. Just the same way, a few decades back, when the deserts were pristine but useless, the Americans took advantage over the Saudi's. While the Americans drilled out the oil, they kept the lion's share of the profits, while the Saudis were not even aware of it – until they were. Then the desert rulers imposed the 50-50 arrangement. ...

For myself, I felt great admiration for you as its publisher to brave the uncertain consequences of printing such a controversial subject that has the justice system twisting and turning to cover it all up.

But you have more work to do so I will stop here, all the best Janet, Paul, [scribepoet@hotmail.com](mailto:scribepoet@hotmail.com) ♣

**SEE ALSO FROM PAUL: "THE YURT OF WHITE LAKE" poem and calligraphy, P.59**

\*\*\*\*\*

## "The vagabond writer"



Wayne Russell

### THE GOOD WEEDS

**Wayne Allen Russell  
Clearwater BC**

I hope readers enjoy these stories, they will bring laughter and a few tears to you. Taken from truth, but the "Family Weed" is fictitious.

### BAPTISM OF THE WEEDS

Mom was a dear old doll; she loved us all and proved it every day. One day, both girls and three of we boys were running in the front door and out the back, just being kids and having a noisy ball. The youngest, Weasel, was too small to join us. As usual, he wouldn't keep his diapers on so Mom always had a mop handy for when he peed.

As I was saying, we were having a great time; Mom had told us to stop at least thirty times. Finally she had enough and came up with a solution. She waited behind the front door and as we ran through, she smacked us in the puss with that pissy mop. One at a time she slowly eliminated us; once in the face with that mop was enough.

Now would you believe the timing? She had shut down about half of us when the Baptist minister stuck his head through the door. Yep! He got that old

<p><u>The family:</u> Archibald Tyrus Weed (Pop), January 10, 1901 Mary Elizabeth/Loretta (Cook) Weed (Mom), Dec. 19, 1905; Married: August 17, 1923</p> <p><u>Children:</u> Juniper Shirley / June (Grouch), May 19, 1925 Patty, Patricia Ann ('Sweet Pea') Dec, 21st., 1927 George ('Donkey'), August 17, 1930 Ben ('Shooter'), April 2, 1932 Bob ('Bucky' then 'Stretch'), October 10, 1934 Adam ('Flyer'), July 30, 1936 Tom ('Weasel'), June 4, 1939</p> <p><u>Cousins:</u> Marian (cousin), August 21, 1925 Sam ('Punch' - cousin), December 26, 1931 Bobby (cousin), May 3, 1935 Ray (my buddy)                      Joe (Ray's brother)</p>
---------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------

mop smack in the face. He had his mouth open as he was about to yell, "Anyone home?" He got out, "Any waaa," when the mop got him. He was gagging and spitting for a while, then came a lot of "oohs and ahs," "so sorry," ... "It's okay," all those things.

The minister told Mom he had come visiting for the same reason as always, to see if he could get this bunch of heathens baptized. Mom was born a Catholic, Pop a Protestant. She gave this up when she married Pop, but thought it a good idea to get .../

us baptized so we'd at least have a chance of getting into heaven. June would be leaving home soon, then the others as they reached adult status. So Pop agreed as long as the minister would stop bothering the family after the baptism. "Go ahead, get it done and behind us," he sighed, "but don't expect me to be there!"

Next Sunday, only because Pop ordered us, we cleaned behind our ears, donned our best clothes and set off down the road to church. Sam and Bobby was at our place as usual so Mom made them and Marian come along with us. It was sure something, Mom in the lead carrying Weasel, George piggybacking me, the rest following along, one behind the other in order of age, most barefoot, all with clean shirts and pants, the girls looking the best as always.

We could hear the congregation in the church singing, "Onward Christian Sooldiers, marching off to warrrr." Mom started to march to the tune of the song and we kids followed her lead. I fussed with George until he let me down so I could get to the end of the line, so I could march as well. Now we were all marching and humming the tune.

That old church was packed to overflowing. The preacher had spread the word. There was standing room only. Not just Baptists, people of different faiths were there, the whole community. No one was going to miss this great event. Not every day would you see the good Weed family being baptized.

The two big front doors were wide open because of the heat from the day and all these people. They left a path for us through to the altar. The preacher gave a good long sermon about sin and such. This was his greatest hour – so many people and an opportunity to show everybody his stuff. All he managed was to make us restless and edgy.

We were lined up in order of age. The preacher baptised June first, then Marian. I said, "*Me next.*" The preacher ignored me and baptised Pat. I went up to the preacher and demanded, "*Hey Mister! I'm next.*" The preacher told me to get back in line and be quiet. George, Ben, and Sam were baptised. "*Hey bud! My turn.*" Bob and Bobby were baptised. Finally it was my turn. The preacher told me, "Okay mister man, now! It's your turn." So I said, "*Heck with you, you old fart, I ain't gonna do it now.*"

Well old Jake, our neighbour who lived straight back behind our farm and owned the dairy cattle, he, like us never went to church much but wouldn't have missed this for anything. He started to laugh. The preacher stared straight at him with an obvious frown and Jake's wife hit him in the ribs with her elbow making him laugh louder. The preacher was wrestling with me now and old Jake was roaring. The preacher stared at him again and said, "There's a little boy in all of us." This set another man into laughter and since laughing is contagious, soon about everybody in the church was laughing.

I stood there looking at all this laughter knowing it was my doing. Getting this attention was great! I stuck out my chest, pointed my finger at the preacher, and stuck out my tongue. The minister half pushed, half-dragged me to the end of the line and said, "Well young man, now. You are last!" He baptised Tom and it was finally my turn.

Now you won't believe this, but before the minister could even approach me, Bob yelled, "Hey you guys! There goes the damn old cow in heat again, looking for the bull, Pops gonna kill us." Ben said, "Let's get the old bugger a'for Pop finds out." So out the door charged nine kids lickity-split, down the steps and along the road after old Daisy, leaving Mom with the chore of getting the youngest home. Those girls could run like the wind, but Marian held pace with me, as always thinking of someone else.

We could hear the laughter a half-mile down the road. And know what? I never got baptised. Know something else? The preacher had always stopped to pick Mom and us kids up when we walked to town, but from that day forward he passed us by, leaving us choking on his dust without even a side glance at us.

*Wayne Russell, The Vagabond Writer*  
[slyolfart@gmail.com](mailto:slyolfart@gmail.com) ♣

### *'Ripples' in the brain?*

According to recent research, it seems there are electrical 'ripples' in your brain when you recall memories (actually just *prior* to recalling them!)... READ ONLINE AT:

**LINK:** [www.sciencenews.org/article/ripples-brain-memories-recall](http://www.sciencenews.org/article/ripples-brain-memories-recall) ♣

## “Observations from Lithuania”

Ken Russell Slade, Vilnius

### Changing for Ageing: Part 3: ‘Some of the Macro Considerations’

by KR Slade Continued from Summer edition:



Ken Slade

[Editor's note: Part 1 -- "Changing for Ageing, 'Into the Third-Age'" (about the author's feelings of reaching seventy years-of-age), was published in the Autumn 2018 issue; Part 2 -- 'Some of the Micro Considerations' began in the Winter 2018-2019 issue, was continued in the Spring 2019 issue, and in the Summer 2019 issue. Our Winter 2019-2020 issue will have the final part (#4)

of this series: "Changing for Ageing (Part 4: 'Addendum -- Notes, Fautes, and Quotes')."]

In this part, 'macro' refers to the major / significant changes, in reference to ageing; the objective of recognizing the changes is to improve and optimise the quality, functionality, and sustainability of one's life, life-style, and relationship(s).

I have already -- more than a decade and one-half ago, and pre-retirement -- made some of my big life-changes, including: moving from North America to Europe; and 'downsizing' to a studio flat -- where I have been for the last 7 years, after 8 years of searching in Vilnius for an ideal place. However, I may have to find another flat; I dread the thought. No place is perfect; every place has its own set of advantages and disadvantages -- both categories of which are ascertainable only over time; and all places, as well as one's needs, change over time.

#### \*\*\* Residence \*\*\*

The greatest cost: the residence. The greatest fear: loss of residence. The greatest stress: change of residence. Oh!!

The range of residence-choices include: live with a domestic-partner, or with family, or with friends, or with strangers; move to retirement home, or to a care-home; live alone. The residence-choices are featured in TV shows, ranging from: mountain-men living in the wilderness; to retired persons living with their children and/or grandchildren; et als. 'You-tube' abundantly reminisces this entertaining subject [e.g., "Golden Girls" (USA TV show, with three retired women living-together); 'Waiting for God' (UK TV show, with group of retirement-home individuals). All are comedies or tragedies, depending on one's point-of-view.

The individual choice involves the questions of living

for yourself, rather than for family / friends, and in some historic(al) obligation. There's an inherent negative bias in the term 'down-sizing'; a rationally / emotionally balanced term would be 're-sizing'. Moreover, is your choice to maintain the family manse influenced by the question of leaving an inheritance, or spending before dying? How many guests (and for how often) do you really need to feed and sleep? Perhaps consider: since that rather well-publicized event of 'no room at the inn', at the time of the cusp of 0 B.C. and 1 A.D., they have invented hotels, B&B, and even on-line reservations. Any establishment that serves food/drink will be happy to offer space for your entertainment activities. Out-of-home entertainment facilities offer savings of: house-size purchase, furnishing, heating, repairs / maintenance / renovation, supplies, and especially cleaning; as well as the good experience memories of having guests (and their guests) who do not overstay their welcome. There is not going to be a survey to indicate popularity in having to eat: Auntie Baba-Yaga's overcooked-turkey with entrails dressing; Mrs. Churchlady's tuna casserole; and/or other horrid family-specialities -- when in a commercial venue, rather than in a private residence. Isn't time to think of yourself, your own needs, and your own means, rather than your/others' historic expectations of the *goode-olde-days*?

[Note: there is discussion regarding sleep & beds in Part 4.]

#### \*\*\* People \*\*\*

Our personal acquaintances change with time; we meet new people; former acquaintances fade, and even exit our life, or their own life; former acquaintances may re-enter; such transitions are normal for everyone. Some people find difficulty in the 'adieu' to acquaintances; there's something about 'having grown accustomed to the face'. Becoming distant is typical after geographic distance. Once, many years ago, I had a neighbour -- of the macho-male chauvinist-pig persuasion -- who had the annual habit to end his girlfriend 'relationships' at the beginning of every December. He said, "Time for: *out-with-the-old, and in-with-the-new.*" I think that (amongst his other 'issues') he was just too-cheap to buy a Xmas gift.

Loneliness has been called an epidemic of the modern era, and social isolation has been linked to all sorts of health problems, including heart disease, stroke and .../

premature death. There is avoided discussion that ‘loneliness can be hazardous to your health, *if you believe* that loneliness is hazardous to your health’.

There’s a difference between being socially isolated, and enjoying your own company. There are some benefits of being alone; viz.: [LINKS] [www.bbc.com/future/story/20180228-there-are-benefits-to-being-antisocial-or-a-loner](http://www.bbc.com/future/story/20180228-there-are-benefits-to-being-antisocial-or-a-loner), and [www.bbc.com/reel/video/p078r9th/the-surprising-benefits-of-being-alone](http://www.bbc.com/reel/video/p078r9th/the-surprising-benefits-of-being-alone).

I discovered an old Swedish proverb: “ensam är stark” -- “alone is strong”.

[Note: there is discussion regarding Sex and regarding Health in Part 4.]

### \*\*\* Exercise \*\*\*

One-arm (or one-foot/leg) exercise, can easily lead to ‘oblique strain(s)’ of muscles / ligaments. Such ‘imbalanced’ sport-activities include: golf, tennis (and other racket activities), bowling, curling, baseball, etc. Similarly, playing volleyball on sand, not on a hard-floor, avoids joint-injury to hip, leg, feet, as well as falling injuries. Avoid exercise places that are not gyms (e.g., library, church hall, senior-citizen-centre parlour, classroom); choose the place that is designed for physical exercise, and that is managed by professionals -- rather than by amateur enthusiasts, or by part-time gurus. A health club (with personal attention by personal trainers) can be better than a gym (including a home-gym) that allows you to do anything you want -- unassisted and unsupervised. Physical therapists understand disabilities, as well as abilities -- especially abilities that are minimal due to lack of use, or the individual’s lack of knowledge of body / exercise. Cardio-vascular is a valuable type of exercise, but should be done with caution, and (at least initially) with instruction and supervision. The most-basic exercise, and that which provides the greatest benefit, is: stretching, and range-of-motion. CAUTION: improper exercise can cause injury -- especially to head/neck muscles and/or ligaments.

Water workouts are ideal because there is very-little pressure put on joints, and there is no risk of falling. Do the water-workout (i.e., ‘swimming’) without the focus on swimming laps. Most people (including management at many swimming pools, especially municipal / school facilities) think that swimming pools are exclusively for swimming laps. The ideal time period of 45 minutes in a swimming pool should be 35 minutes of range-of-motion, stretching, repetitive

exercise in a stationary position; and then followed by 10 minutes of laps (which should including floating on your back). Aquatic centres and YMCAs offer classes that are geared to people with arthritis, and/or physical disability. A shallow learn-to-swim pool, for lessons and rehabilitation, has ramp-entry for full accessibility; therefore, there are no ladders, and no need to dive into the pool. A water workout does not require putting your face into the water.

Swimming pools should have the chlorine level of 1 to 3 ppm; and the pH level should be between 7.2 to 7.8 -- the pH is important because the level determines how effective the chlorine is. A properly-chlorinated pool will not have an over-powering odour as soon as you enter the room/area. The odour should be minimal -- obvious only when you cup water in your palm, and sniff. The best way for a user to test the water in a swimming pool is to kneel beside the pool, insert hand, cup hand, and taste the water! Anyone swimming is bound to get some water up the nose and into the mouth. If you do not like the taste, do not go into the water!

The major issue with swimming-pool exercise is the costs. To keep warm, it is necessary to have a ‘wet-suit’ (i.e., a neck-to-wrists-to-knees, one-piece synthetic-rubber kit; or a kit of same-such-fabric with separate shirt and trunks); cost: ~200 euros; ouch! (Yes, you wear a bikini underneath. No, you do not pee through the wet-suit.) In addition, private health-club membership is ~200+ euros per month; ouch-ouch!!

[Note: there is further discussion regarding Injuries and Physical-Therapy in Part 4.]

### \*\*\* Conclusion \*\*\*

‘Neophobia’ is the fear of the new; new means change. Macro changes involve changes in our life routines. Without change, ageing becomes a posthumous existence -- without life. To embrace change is to embrace life. *Change is the only thing that is for-certain, and is for-ever, is: nothing else is for-certain and/or for-ever.*

**Ken Russell Slade,  
Vilnius, Lithuania**

**Note:** this series of "Changing for Ageing" will continue with **Part 4: ‘Addendum -- Notes, Fautes, and Quotes’** in the Winter 2019-20 issue.

All Rights Reserved: 2019  
[kenmunications@gmail.com](mailto:kenmunications@gmail.com) \*

# Laughter & 'Lightenment

## Laughter Is Good Medicine

Analysis by [Dr. Joseph Mercola Fact Checked](#) Oct 3, 2019

LINK: <https://tinyurl.com/Mercola-0346>

Anthropological research suggests laughter and humor are genetically built-in, and that humor, historically, has functioned as “a social glue.” The critical laughter trigger for most people is not necessarily a joke or funny movie, but rather another person

Laughter is contagious. The sound of laughter triggers regions in the premotor cortical region of your brain, which is involved in moving your facial muscles to correspond with sound

While children laugh on average 300 times a day, adults laugh only 17 times a day on average. Suggestions for how to get more laughter in your life [at link above]

In one study, even after adjusting for confounding factors, the prevalence of heart diseases among those who rarely or never laughed was 21% higher, and the ratio of stroke 60% higher, than among those who laughed every day [...]



### Have You Laughed Today?

When it comes to dosage, HelpGuide.org – [at [www.helpguide.org/](http://www.helpguide.org/) ‘Your trusted guide to mental health & wellness’] recommends getting a daily dose lasting 10 to 15 minutes ....

**READ & VIEW (HIGHLY CONTAGIOUS!) VIDEO AT:**  
LINK: <https://tinyurl.com/Mercola-0346> ♣

\*\*\*\*\*

### From: Herb Spencer, Surrey BC: The Psychiatrist and Proctologist

Two doctors, a psychiatrist and a proctologist, opened an office in a small town and put up a sign reading:

**"Dr. Smith and Dr. Jones:  
Hysterias and Posteriors."**

The town council was not happy with the sign, so the doctors changed it to read,

**"Schizoids and Hemorrhoids."**

This was not acceptable either, so in an effort to satisfy the council, they changed the sign to

**"Catatonics and High Colonics."**

No go.

Next, they tried

**"Manic Depressives and Anal Retentives."**

Thumbs down again.

Then came **"Minds and Behinds."**  
Still no good.

Another attempt resulted in  
**"Lost Souls and Butt Holes."**  
Unacceptable again!

So they tried **"Analysis and Anal Cysts."**  
Not a chance.

**"Nuts and Butts" ?** No way.

**"Freaks and Cheeks" ?** Still no go.

**"Loons and Moons" ?** Forget it.

Almost at their wit's end, the doctors finally came up with:

**"Dr. Smith and Dr. Jones, Odds and Ends."**  
Everyone loved it. ♣

# Contributors in dialogue, Vol. 33 No. 1 ~ Autumn 2019

Andersen, Erik, BC.....9,16	Foster, David Muir, ON.....37	Mercola, Dr. (extract-link)..41,57	Webster, Sarah J.....44-49
Annett, Kevin, BC (about)...2,44	Flynn, Jerry (re).....21	Moore, Richard K., Ireland....17	Weygang, Peter, ON.....49
Amey, Jeremy, BC.....14	Global Research, QC.....11	Morningstar, Cory (extract)...17	White, Patricia.....10
Backhaus, Karl (from).....59	Hall, Anthony James, AB.....4,9	Neilly, Michael, ON.....05	Woollam, Bill, BC.....43
Bowles, Paul, BC.....51-53, 59	Hansen, Bob, BC.....10	Ostermann, Gunther (from)...04	Zeese, Kevin (CRG).....11
BrasscheckTV, US.....13	Kazdan, Larry, BC.....04	Russell, Wayne, BC.....53	Zigarlick, Norm, SK.....4, 25, 60
Buffet, Warren (idea).....04	Kemp, Penn, ON.....2,22-24	Schweizer, Peter (link).....13	
Carlson, Lyn, ON.....59	Kochmer, Casey, Hawaii.....43	Shadbolt, John, ON.....21	
Critical Signals Report (link)...16	Lonsdale, Derrick, M.D.,US...39	Skinner, Derek, BC.....09	
D'Aoust, Brian.....10	Mathews, Robin, BC.....6-9	Slade, Ken, Lithuania.....55	
Dunphy, Joseph, ON.....59	McArthur, Paul (link).....04	Spencer, Herb, BC...21, 57, 59	
Fisher, Brian.....10	McCaslin, Susan, BC.....42	Vaknin, Sam, Israel (link).....05	
Flowers, Margaret (CRG).....11	McDonald, Mary, ON.....2,24	Vancourt, Randy, ON.....50	

**NEXT DEADLINE:**

**DEC. 1<sup>st</sup>, 2019**

[dialogue@dialogue.ca](mailto:dialogue@dialogue.ca)

[www.dialogue.ca](http://www.dialogue.ca)

**Tel: 250-758-9877**

**6227 Groveland Dr.**

**Nanaimo, BC V9V 1B1**

**Thank You** for making Dialogue what it is!  
**May we find holistic ways to protect what we Love.**

**Read, write, have your say... in Canada's unique,  
 national, volunteer-produced quarterly magazine,  
 written by its readers, since 1987.**

**Canadian Subscription: \$20 per year  
 6-MONTHS: \$10 (2 ISSUES) / SINGLE ISSUE: \$6  
 \$35USD /YR IN THE U.S. --- \$50 USD /YR OVERSEAS**

**Thank You for your Encouragement, Referrals,  
 Subscriptions, Gift Subscriptions & Donations!  
 All are vital to keeping our "dialogue" going.**

**Anytime is a great time to order Gift Subscriptions  
 ~ for friends, family, library, café... ~ STILL ONLY \$20!**

Thank you for your support and generosity, to help Dialogue continue as a viable volunteer-operated, print (and online) publication.

We can't do it without You.

Subscribe to dialogue magazine!  
 Anywhere in Canada \$20 [GST NO. 89355-1739]

Please look at Your Address Label  
 for Your Renewal Date!

\$35USD /YR IN THE U.S. --- \$50 USD /YR OVERSEAS

**You can order by phone:  
 250-758-9877**

Visa / MC / Interac e-transfer (see box below)

**Or by mail to: 6227 Groveland Dr.,  
 Nanaimo, BC V9V 1B1**

**E-mail: [dialogue@dialogue.ca](mailto:dialogue@dialogue.ca)**

**Website: [www.dialogue.ca](http://www.dialogue.ca)**

## Subscription / Gift Subscriptions / Donations

My Name \_\_\_\_\_

Address \_\_\_\_\_

City \_\_\_\_\_ Prov \_\_\_\_\_ P/C \_\_\_\_\_

Tel / Mobile( ) \_\_\_\_\_

E-mail \_\_\_\_\_

Notes \_\_\_\_\_

\_\_\_\_\_

\_\_\_\_\_

\_\_\_\_\_

PLEASE SEND ME: a "Dialogue" THRIFTY 'SMILE CARD'

**THANK YOU to Thrifty Foods and to Dialogue readers who are making use of the Thrifty Foods Smile Card Fundraising Program** – which enables friends of Dialogue (in BC-AB-SK) to have their grocery purchases at any Thrifty Foods store help support the magazine. The program donates 5% percent of purchases to Dialogue, at no cost to the shopper. If you would like to receive our Dialogue "Smile Card," please let us know, with no obligation: 250-758-9877 or at: [dialogue@dialogue.ca](mailto:dialogue@dialogue.ca) [We will put one in the mail for you; not available in-store.] ♣

**Subscription** [\$20 PER YR. OR ½ YR-\$10] \$ \_\_\_\_\_

**GIFT SUBSCRIPTION** [same \$ as above] \$ \_\_\_\_\_

Single copy, \$6 (3 or more: \$5 ea) \$ \_\_\_\_\_

**My Donation to help Dialogue:** \$ \_\_\_\_\_

**Thank You!** **Total** \$ \_\_\_\_\_

Payment:  VISA / MC  Cheque  Cash\*

Credit card No. \_\_\_\_\_

CARD EXPIRY: (Mo/Yr) \_\_\_\_\_ / \_\_\_\_\_ 3-digit CVV#: \_\_\_\_\_

\* **OR:** Interac e-transfer to: [janet.hicks@shaw.ca](mailto:janet.hicks@shaw.ca) – no password needed; put details in note or separate email; Thank you!

**OR:** Credit Card payment by phone: 250-758-9877



**Paul Bowles, Fruitvale BC:**

Back in Spring 1986 I wrote a poem from an experience while tree planting. . .

[RIGHT] *The Yurt of White Lake.*  
Calligraphy by Paul

**Education Revolution:  
~ Finland shows the Way**

From: Herb Spencer, Surrey BC [spsi99@telus.net](mailto:spsi99@telus.net)

*"The innocence of children is shaped by the practises which enculturate their malleable innocence to traditional beliefs fostered by vested interests. This video (link below) cuts right to the chase of what is needed to allow children to be natural expressions of their authentic selves."*

- Robert the Scot

The video clip is a segment of a Michael Moore movie, in which he interviews students & educators in Finland about what makes their program different: less class time, no homework, no standardized testing. One goal is to enable children to discover what they love doing. The results of the changes have been monumental.

LINK: <https://tinyurl.com/YT-fin-educ>

Poem received in sleep,  
at 3:25 am on 21 May 2019,  
by Joseph Dunphy, Brampton

**I am God**

I am the God that loves you so  
I am the God that can't say no

I am the God that will always know  
I am the God that will never go

I am the God that is always there  
I am the God that will always care

I am the God that will hold your hand  
I am the God that will understand

I am the God that is in everyone  
I am that God. I am that "One."

I am that God who is in the sky  
I am that God who is in the stone

I am that God and you are not alone  
I am in the sand, I am in the sea

I am the God that you can see  
Look in the mirror and you will see me

I am in your soul, I am in your heart  
And from you I can never part

I love you past eternity  
Cause I am in you and you in me

I will not go or cease to be  
'Cause I am you and you are me.

Transcribed by Joseph Dunphy  
Received from Karl Backhaus, MoonLake

**THE YURT OF WHITE LAKE**



*IT'S* AN ANCIENT MIND  
THAT WOVE THE DOME  
FROM WILLOW SAPLINGS  
PLUNGED INTO THE EARTH

*THIS* DWELLING MAY TAKE ROOT NEXT SPRING  
AND LEAF TO FOLLOW UPON THE RIBS  
THIS PLACE SHALL NOT BE FORGOTTEN  
NOR WE THREE AND OUR RITUAL CONSECRATION.

*ON* THE BANK OF A CREEK  
TO THE TONE OF TUMBLING WATERS  
WE SIT WITH THE WARMTH  
OF A FIRE IN THE ROCKS

MUSIC STREAMS FROM THE FLUTE OF THE GYPSY  
WEAVING HER NOTES THROUGH  
THE RITES OF SPRING.  
LIKE AN ANTHEM TO THE SUN  
SETTING THROUGH THE TREES

EVEN IN THE SHADOWS  
THE BASKET MAKER WEAVES.



BY PAUL BOWLES FOR LIONEL DEMANDRE SPRING'86.

**Your Way**

By Lyn Carlson

How many struggle all the way  
to face another dreary day?  
- Under a dull and loathsome gray;  
Bracing to withstand the fray;  
To stay the path, as not to stray,  
and persevere, come what may;  
Careful never to display  
internal fears, sense of dismay.

Just hoping all will be okay...  
"Hopefully stoic" one might say.  
But then comes night - a whole new play...

To take your stand and there to stay,  
must first anxieties allay...  
Against the hidden dangers, pray -  
thus hold the fears and foes at bay,  
brave the darkness, dragons slay.

Then morning comes - what more to say?

Take heart once more,  
and on your way.

Lyn Carlson  
Owen Sound, Ontario  
From her book "I had in mind..."  
Contact: [lyncslink@hotmail.com](mailto:lyncslink@hotmail.com)



dialogue MAGAZINE, VOL. 33, NO. 1

33<sup>rd</sup> Year of Canadian, non-profit  
volunteer-based publishing

Read, write, share, create...  
and have your say as one of  
Canada's Independent Voices  
in this unique forum for the  
sharing of ideas - and images!



*"join the dialogue!" (p. 58)  
please share with friends, family*

## The feudal fiefdoms of Saskatchewan

*In the Regional Parks of SK, people own their homes on land leased from management Boards who operate at a frightening level of autonomy, enabled by political interference and wilful blindness from municipal and provincial government. Five seniors are representing themselves in Court of Queen's Bench against a Board-initiated Writ of Possession application. See pg 25 for the long story of Norm Zigarlick and friends on the idylls of park life and their search for 'justice'.*

Backgrounds: Summer sunset  
and Autumn leaves in the Park.  
FAR-RIGHT, TOP: Jeremy (Lisa's  
son-in-law) with Norm and Jim  
as 'characters' in John's oasis.  
RIGHT: Jeremy's daughter Lily  
and friends, in John's oasis  
BELOW: Jim Duffee's home,  
BOTTOM RIGHT: (L to R)  
Jim Duffee, Lisa Wildman,  
Norm Zigarlick, Joanna Ritchot,  
and John Danilak at the Courthouse.



Jim, Lisa, Norm, Joanna, John, at the Courthouse