

Tekawennake

New Credit - Six Nations Reporter

April 6-12

Nineteenth Issue

Six Nations News

(by W.J.)

Hockey

Schomberg defeated Six Nations 6-4 Friday night at Waterford, in the opening game. Six Nations Peewees defeated Schomberg 4-3 Saturday to tie the best-of-five Ontario Minor Hockey Association series at a game each. The next game will be played in Waterford on Tuesday night.

Terry General, Stan Jonathon, Brian Martin and Robert Powless scored for Six Nations. Wilder, Knibbs and Archibald replied for Schomberg, in the Saturday game.

In Six Nations bantam action, Ohsweken downed Sour Springs 8-3 Sunday after tying 2-2 Saturday.

Rodney Powless and Rick Anderson scored three goals each in the 8-3 win, and Steve Issaacs and Jack Martin had singles. Paul Henhawk got all three Sour Springs' goals. Arnold Anderson and Rodney Powless scored for Ohsweken in the 2-2 deadlock. John Squires and Paul Henhawk replied for the losers.

Sour Springs Peewees downed Martin's Corners 4-2. Terry General got three goals for the winners and Robert Powless had one. Pete Powless and Darryl Powless scored for Martin's.

Lady Willingdon Hospital

Rumours of the closing of L.W.Hospital impelled the writer to interview the Medical Supt. Dr. J. G. Nicholas. To the point blank question, "Is L.W.Hospital going to be closed?" came the point blank answer "no, the hospital will not be closed." That was a relief.

The hospital was built 41 years ago and during the intervening years, tremendous progress has been made in the Health Services to the Six Nations. Now we desire a continuation of progress. Time will tell whether the present change will accomplish that. We believe it will.

The only actual changes is the discontinuance of in-patient services. Henceforth, all hospital cases will be taken to Brantford Hospitals; misgivings regarding this plan were dispelled. For with waiting lists already in Brantford hospitals, Dr. Nicholas was assured by a hospital survey that hospital care will not be denied to Indians.

He stated, "There is always a waiting list for those who can wait, there is always an emergency bed for those who can't; an emergency case is never turned away." The responsibility for the change rests with the Six Nations Council, who were consulted and aware of the changes.

What of the poor people who have no cars, no hospitalization? they become ill too. Dr. Nicholas stated "we will get to them. Everyone has hospitalization, those who can, pay all hospitalization, those who can pay half, do so. Those who can't pay any - it is all paid for them."

The hospital will remain open as a clinic for medical, dental and public health services with hours from 8 to 5. The facilities will be used for the care of the aged, an increasing problem on the New Credit and Six Nations Reserve.

The present staff which consists of 60 members, mostly Indians, will be considerably reduced. This will lessen the economy of the reserve - doesn't the council and the Indian Dept. care? Dr. Nicholas stated "we are scouring outside hospitals for positions. Some are being pensioned, some desire to stay home, some will continue on the staff." This is a serious effect. The reserve economy may suffer. All salaried natives add to the social and economic welfare of the reserves. Our native staff have been the main stay and stability of the hospital, and we should have been training others; with the aged also the old age pension previously going to the Indian home will like as not be deleted.

It takes 25 years for us to produce a medical M.D. We now have three of them, all in the U.S and all specialists and top notchers in their professions. It causes us to wonder where we would now be, had they been engaged here. We have only ourselves to blame, both Councils have been derelict in seeing to their appointments here. (cont'd)

### Lady Willingdon Hospital

(cont'd)

Dr. Nicholas stated "there is nothing I would like to see better than 2 native doctors here, when Medicare comes in, 2 of them could well handle the job here."

Why don't we have health education? how can we improve health if we don't know how? Dr. Nicholas stated "all you have to do is ask for it and we will give you all you want. We will also give you family life education." If its as simple as asking, lets have it. Let every organization, and adults as well, send letters to the Medical Supt. and ask for it. Its as simple as that, and its called Preventative Medicine. An ounce of prevention is worth a pound of cure.

### Six Nations Personals

In response to numerous enquiries, the Indian Pageant this year will present, at the Outdoor Forest Theatre, the "League of Peace" depicting the formation of the Confederation of the Six Nations by Deganawidah and Hiawatha. It will be held on the first three week-ends in August, 2nd & 3rd, 9th & 10th, 16th & 17th. The third presentation is by popular request.

Mr. John Doxtator, commercial artist, R.R. 2 Ohsweken, has been scouring the country doing reserch on Iroquoian Art. He has visited museums in Ottawa, Toronto, Buffalo, Rochester and Albany N.Y.

Mr. & Mrs. Graham, Edward and Gethin were visitors at the home of Mr. & Mrs. J.C. Hill on Sunday.

Mr. Jake Farmer, 87, of R. R. 1 Hagersville, who has been spending the winter at the home of Mr. & Mrs. Peter VanEvery, has decided that its time for him to return to his home to make necessary repairs. All have enjoyed the winter together. Mr. Farmer was the victim of a robbery at his home last fall.

Mrs. Andrew Martin (nee Merle VanEvery) of Buffalo has recovered from a serious eye operation.

Miss Muriel Lickers is convalescing at her home after a brief illness in the Brantford General Hospital.

Mr. & Mrs. Peter VanEvery attended the Ice Capades at Fort Erie last week. Their granddaughter is a member of the Ice Revue.

Miss Mabel Styres, Buffalo, is convalescing at the home of her sister, Mrs. Lily Lickers, and will shortly move into her own home at Sour Springs.

Mr. & Mrs. Peter VanEvery were the victims of a ghastly experience recently. They were invited to a late evening dinner to their friends, the Southalls, in Dundas. Their hosts decided to show them some of the sights and took them to the new high rise Centurian Apts. there. Nine persons were in the elevator coming down and on the way another couple joined. Then it happened! the electricity "conked out" and with it the lights and air conditioner. There they were stranded for a full 55 minutes. It must have been a Black-Hole of Calcutta experience. Mrs. VanEvery states "it was the most ghastly experience in my life." However, all survived and all's well that ends well. They finally had dinner.

Mrs. Ethel Brant Montour has recovered from a recent attack of flu. Yesterday she attended the 10-5 Book Club Meeting in Caledonia.

Mr. Russell ("Beef") Smith, one of the finest lacrosse players ever developed on the Six Nations Indian Reserve, today was named coach of the Brantford Supertest Warriors.

The volunteer fire dept. was called out on Monday at 4:30 P.M. to extinguish a grass fire opposite Seymour Hill's store, Sour Springs Rd. The origin of the fire is a mystery.

The sympathy of the community is extended to Kenneth H. Hill and family of R.R. 1, Ohsweken, in the untimely passing of Mrs. Hill (Peggy Flood). Also surviving are Mrs Hill's parents, Mr. & Mrs. Carmen Flood of Hamilton and sisters Carol and Mary Lou. Mrs. Hill rested at the Beckett Funeral Home and interment was at Plymouth Brethren Cemetery. Rev. Karl Hanson, of St. John's Anglican Church, officiated.

Grand River Mission - Past and Future (by Enos T. Montour)

Twenty-two years ago this spring, the Grand River Mission lay in a semi-circle from Willow Grove, through New Credit to Martin's Corner. There had been no resident Minister there for several months. The church buildings were in a dismal state of disrepair.

Only in Ohsweken was there hydro, gravelled roads, phones or indoor plumbing. When the frost went out in the spring, the side roads became impassable. In all this, there was one visible and promising asset; the United Church people. Men, women and children were there; ready to respond to spiritual leadership.

Near Smoothtown, the Delaware Church had only recently been reopened after ten years of disuse. It sat flat on the ground without basement or hall. It was heated by an ancient wood stove, had a wheezy old organ and was lighted by fizzing gasoline lamps.

The Grand River Church sat along the river far away from where the action was. Its brick veneer was sagging, the rear wall was bulging out and it had no tower or porch.

New Credit had its 100 year old brick church with tall spire and spidery long stove pipes that rose to the high ceiling. The Band Council looked after its upkeep.

The Stone Ridge (yes, Stone Ridge) was the best kept of all the United Churches. Built of stone and brick, and with a devoted volunteer janitor, it was kept spotless inside and out. A small devout group met there awaiting the arrival of the new minister. At that time, there was no suitable residence for the minister. Of course at New Credit there stood a red brick parsonage built in the early 1820's. It was falling apart with age and neglect. Its doors swung open, not with welcome, but with neglect. Presbytery oversight was casual.

About that time an historic meeting was called in the rented Orange Hall in Ohsweken. It was a banquet or pot-luck supper, and its aim was to centralize and co-ordinate all the United Church work. It was unique and a bit awkward since it brought together three different tribes as well as church districts. The venerable Dr. Dorey was there from Toronto, arriving a bit late. The meeting decided to take steps to build a Manse in Ohsweken and centralize the Reserve work. The renovation of the churches followed, with local meetings to decide and plan.

At Delaware, they came over dark and muddy roads to the church lit by fizzing gasoline lamps, casting an eerie glow over the room. After much discussion, a little tense at times, it was decided to put a basement under the ancient church. Next day "all hands" pitched in. One devout lady filled the wagons at 10 P.M., after the men had finished the day's work. A local engineer was found to supervise the lifting of the old church. At Grand River the church board met and, with the co-operation of the Presbytery and Home Missions Board, renovation was planned. The contract, for the removal of the sagging bricks, was let to the Davis Bros. of Gainsville. Wilbur Monture built a cement buttress at the rear, and a tower was erected at the front entrance. New Credit and Stone Ridge Churches needed no special work.

Gala opening ceremonies were held on Sunday afternoons for the reopening of the Delaware and Grand River Churches. A special one was held for the dedication of the modern Ohsweken Manse with attached garage. On opening day, this large sign graced the front verandah "Akwekon kwahonkarawis omisaway!" (ask Rev. GSS to translate this.) Womens Associations arose at Delaware and at Grand River. There was already a Ladies Aid at New Credit with the faithful Flo King as Director and worrier. A strong central Manse Committee was appointed and enjoyed their work. These womens groups have gone under several names, now UCWs - but the dear ladies, called by any other name, would be as, er-nice!

The spiritual side was not neglected. Many young parents now, on and off the reserve, had their "Hour of Decision" when, after study and prayer, they walked up the isle to sign the Book of Faith. Some may still remember this sublime occasion. The Reserve Ministerial met regularly to plan Religious Instruction in all 13 schools. A special one was for the visit of Lord and Lady Alexander to dedicate the war memorial at Ohsweken. "Mr Canada", John Fisher paid us a visit and left an autographed copy of his book with the minister. When the council farewelled lawyer Lemieux, the U.C. minister was asked to address him in "high school french" (C'est magnifique, mais ce n'est pas Francais!) The Social Hall (Rumpus Room) at New Credit was built and equipped for basketball, played largely without rules. CGIT groups and Boys Clubs were organized. Welding and rope tying were taught, and a CG Rally was held at Ohsweken during a March storm. Brantford CGers came down to mingle with us.

(cont'd)

### Six Nations Events

The result of the Grand River weekly Euchre was as follows: High scores - Eldea Hill and Helen Garlow; Low scores - Dori Henhawk and Ava VanEvery; Lone hands - Art Garlow and Mrs. Christine Garlow. The door prize was won by Dori Henhawk.

### The Grand River U.C.W. Meeting

The meeting was held at the home of Mrs. Norma Davis on Monday evening. The meeting was conducted by the president, Miss Dorothy Martin.

It was decided to assist the organ fund by a cash donation. A rummage sale and bake sale will also be held as scheduled.

Yarn has been purchased to knit a woolen afghan, and Mrs. S. Shantz demonstrated a novel and rapid method of knitting. The remainder of the evening was spent in knitting squares with vari-coloured yarn.

At the conclusion of the meeting, Mrs. Davis served a delicious lunch.

### Social Action Committee Meeting

Local Indians attended the meeting of the Committee of Social Action for the Indians of the Americas in the Brant Historical Building, Brantford, on Sunday evening. Mr. Wm. Smith was the chairman and the guest speakers were Dr. Roth of University of Western Ontario and Mr. Neil Jamieson of the University of Buffalo.

Dr. Roth stated that for scientific purposes, the natives of America are classed as Amerinds and not Indians which they actually weren't. He suggested that in order to bring attention of the government to Indian problems, that the Indians themselves must unite, and cited the case of the Jewish nation, who, from 73 countries and with as many languages, united into the single nation of Israel with a single common language, have made themselves the nation of Israel and an entity to be reckoned with. He also stated that European history books give a more truthful and accurate account of Indian History than that of American History Book. Dr. Roth is a Professor of Biology at the University of Western Ontario and because of his interest, has made a special study of native history and probably knows more of the native history than the natives themselves.

Mr. Bob Clark, history instructor at the B.C.I., decided to study the history of the Six Nations. He found a scarcity of books in Canada and was finally directed to Rochester N.Y. where he came in contact with Arleigh Hill at the Museum of Rochester. Here, pamphlets were available, with the necessary information, and the true history of the Six Nations has been a source of amazement to his students.

A discussion followed with a question and answer period. It was decided to send a bale of clothing, toys and books to Kenora, where the need is great. The next meeting is scheduled for April 28, same time, same place. A dainty lunch was served by students and parents.

### Clean-Up Time (by J.L.J.)

Spring, has at last come around the corner, and is staring at us in the face with the usual slogan, "Fix-up, clean-up, paint up !"

We, of the Six Nations Indian Reserve, have hammers, saws, nails, rakes, spades and matches and what a neat job a brush and some paint can do. All this can turn our night into day, from darkness into light. What a blessing and enjoyment a flower garden would be!

February month of this year, with its ice and snow storms, gave a glorious scenery at the time, but not so to-day. That month gave us more work this spring than other times, strewing sticks, broken limbs here and there, also scattering rubbish on our front lawns.

One must be careful where to dispose of this debris. Bonfires have to be lit, but care must be taken to choose a calm day for doing this job, as strong winds can turn our reserve into a charred mass. A safe place to light a bonfire is in a ploughed field.

We are told again and again that certain soils are in need of potash, and the ashes from the bonfire would be a contributor, perhaps in a small degree, to this end.

Firemen and R.C.M.P. stand by !

#### Clean-Up (cont'd)

Yes, sir, folks let this be the year for a massive clean-up! Take all those tin cans, lying around the yard, to the dump.

With the development of the huge Stelco Complex at Nanticoke and the multi-million Hydro Project, there is bound to be tremendous additional travel through the Reserve, and we may as well present a respectable appearance. It is also hoped that the Fair Board will see fit to sponsor another Home Improvement Contest, which did so much last year to stimulate the same.

#### Coming Events in Six Nations

##### Sunrise Service

Annual Easter Sunrise Service at Grand River United Church, April 14, at 5:00 A.M. All are invited to attend. A breakfast will be served in the church basement following the service. From previous years, this is a wonderful time of exhilaration and fellowship.

##### Conference

Fellowship of Indian Baptist Churches at Medina Baptist Church, Good Friday, April 12, services at 2:30 and 7:45 P.M.

Guest Speaker - Rev. Lambert Baptist, Tillsonburg.

Instrumental & vocal selections by the Copeland Family of Hamilton and the Wright Family of Medina Church.

##### Holy Week Services

April 7, 7:30 P.M. Ohsweken Baptist Church. Speaker: Elliott Moses

April 8, 8:00 P.M. Christ's Anglican Church. Speaker: Fr. Wubbels.

April 9, 8:00 P.M. Delaware United Church. Speaker: Gordon Hill.

April 10, 8:00 P.M. St Paul's Anglican Church. Speaker: Geo. Duguid.

##### Liquid Embroidery

Class in liquid embroidery Tuesday evening, April 9th, at home of Mrs. G. Lewis. Anyone interested is welcome.

#### Coming Events in New Credit

April 6, 8 P.M. Euchre, Rumpus Hall

April 7, 7:30 P.M. Young People's, Rumpus Hall

#### New Credit News

##### Fire Protection (contributed by a reader)

The Hagersville Fire Dept. accepted delivery on Friday, March 22, 1968, of the new Hagersville District Fire Truck. Mounted on an International "190" chassis, the new pumper, built by Thibault, in Quebec, is of the most modern design, and carries most of the latest equipment available to aid the Volunteers in fighting fires. The local Department, which now has three pumpers, plans to convert one of the older trucks into a tanker, to provide them with an ultimate on-the-scene water supply of approximately 3,000 gallons. The purchase of the new pumper was a joint project of Hagersville, Oneida and Walpole townships and New Credit Reserve.

##### Haldimand Seen As City (contributed by a reader)

Haldimand County will soon change from a rural outpost to an industrial city, Ontario Liberal leader Robert Nixon said last night.

He called on the provincial government to take over complete responsibility for community planning if the Steel Company of Canada proceeds with plans to buy 7,000 acres of land along the shores of Lake Erie near Nanticoke.

He said the government had an obligation to make sure the necessary services for a housing boom would be available when needed, and that housing developers should be allowed only into government approved areas with sensibly planned projects.

##### Personals

Mrs. Walter Monkhouse and her daughter Joanne visited the former's father, Mr. Joseph C. Brant during the school holidays. Alice is a Registered Nurse at St. Joseph's Hospital in Little Current on Manitoulin Island.

Millicent Montour visited at the home of her parents, Mr. & Mrs. Tom Montour, over the week-end.

## MAGAZINE SECTION

### Devotional (by Rev. Donald John)

"For man looketh on the outward appearance, but the Lord looketh on the heart."  
(1 Samuel 16:7)

My aim is for the ones who say they are christians, and how they go to church. How many people have you fooled? You go to church every Sunday, you may have a good position, you may sing in the choir, you only fool a lot of people. Remember the Lord looketh on the heart. You may look in a mirror and see if your hair or hat is just right, but a mirror is a thing you can walk away from. Now let's stop and think for a while, as you'd say, I fool them again. You do not fool the Lord. He's the one who knows all your heart. He knows your actions, your cold shoulder, your proud look, and how miserable you are. The Lord has tried to talk to you about your heart's need but you'll not let him. Our bible is the road map to heaven. It will lead us to the city that the Lord has prepared. Let's do some good old house cleaning for Jesus, speaking of our hearts. "Blessed are the pure in heart for they shall see God."

### History of the Ojebway Indians (written by S.S. based on P.J.) Chapter 15 - Early Reliefs

The early Ojebway peoples believed in a plurality of gods. One of these gods was called Keche-munedoo which means the great spirit. This god abounded in love and mercy toward his creatures. They also believed in the existence of an evil spirit whom they called Mahje-munedoo. This spirit had to be appeased for fear that one would suffer the consequences of his anger. Apart from these two main spirits there were innumerable others. For example there was a god of the fish, a god of the game, a god of the vegetation. The sun, moon and stars were also adored as gods. An eclipse of the sun was regarded as its death, and in order to assist it to regain life, coals of fire were attached to arrows which were then shot upwards into the air (the idea being that the coals would rekindle the sun) Certain animals such as the wolf, the fox and the toad were regarded as having supernatural powers. Likewise certain places such as curious trees, rocks, islands, mountains, caves and waterfalls were regarded with awe and veneration.

### From Where I Sit (by R.O.)

#### COMMON SENSE?

This expression "Common Sense" is a good example of using words carelessly, because real sense isn't all that common. At times it seems about the scarest commodity there is. For instance, recently there has been a lot of discussion about automobile safety, and various agencies are working hard to have automobiles equipped with all kinds of safety devices - seat belts, head supports and many others. But it seems that nobody can invent a device to keep highways safe from those who haven't heard of Common Sense. Anyone old enough to drive a car should have learned by that time that he is driving about two tons of death. Or, worse than death is being maimed for life. Even if the driver doesn't care whether he kills or maims himself, and if he doesn't mind throwing away the money he has spent on the car, he would at least think of the innocent people who might be in his way, if he had even a shred of Common Sense. When a lunatic turns a corner on two wheels, burning rubber off the screaming tires, he is telling the world exactly what his mentality is. Perhaps the best solution would be to provide a track where such people could go by themselves and kill each other off. Anybody who had a little Common Sense would stay miles from the place while the slaughter on the track made things a little safer on the public highways.

### New Credit Through The Eyes Of Erik Watt

#### Chapter 6 - The Mississaugas' Contributions In War And In Peace

"A Mississauga named William King... was a bugler at the battle of Queenston Heights, and other Mississaugas fought for the Crown in the defence of York during the war of 1812, as well as at the battle of the Beaver Dams. There were Mississaugas in Canadian uniform in World War 1 and six Mississauga boys died in World War 11. Chief Fred King himself spent 4 years in the Canadian Armored Division overseas; his war ended 17 miles west of Berlin. His brother was wounded on D-Day.

"And the Mississauga has earned the gratitude and recognition of the white in other ways too. There were, for instance, the British immigrants who settled near the Mississauga lands on the Credit in the early 1800s. Life was hard, and many of them were destitute. Many of them would not have pulled through had they not received help from the Mississaugas - who used money they had obtained from the sale of their lands to buy the whites food.

"Today's Mississaugas take real pride in the fact that their name is perpetuated in the name of Canada's newest town. And Canada's newest town has every reason to take pride in its name... and the people it recalls.

Grand River Mission - Past and Future (cont'd from page 3)

At Grand River several experiments were tried to bring church and congregation together. On one hilarious afternoon, a huge moving truck loaded the Sunday school kids up at Martin's Corner and hauled them down to the River Church and back. In foul weather, Sunday school was held in Mary Jamieson's school at the corner. Several meetings were held, in berry-picking time, at the small hall hard by Allan Martin's house.

A ne'er-to-be forgotten occasion was when the hydro came to New Credit! An evening service was held with standing room only. (This was before TV and Gomer Pyle.) A more solemn and stirring occasion was when the New Credit Church was filled with AA people from on and off the reserve. All aimed at "contented sobriety" as they sang "What He's done for others, He'll do for you."

Finally, on June 29-1953, a lil ol' Ford snuck out of Ohsweken in the grey dawn. Past Stone Ridge it went, turning right to sleeping Hagersville. On it went to Sarnia and the West. It was the first, Reserve-born, minister and his family, leaving after seven hectic but interesting years. Other ministers would come to carry on the work.

What of the future? well, "so far have ye come." Someone has said "The world has yet to see what God can do with lives fully committed to Him." A great future is assured for our Mission simply by loyalty to the Faith, co-operation with your Minister and love for the old Home Church, with all its memories!

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Poem

THE REWARD

(by Carl Froman)

Who can say now, what might have been,  
Had I not helped, our Gracious Queen.  
This Country's name, what would it be,  
What language too, were it not for me.

Where waters fall, from the highest rocks,  
My life was lost, along with Brock's.  
A little village, now Stoney Creek,  
I died there too, but did defeat.

I gave my life, and tears were shed,  
One hundred years, deeds little read.  
For help I gave when, battles won,  
I was rewarded, as a faithful son.

A once great river, flows through my land,  
How beautiful once, was the River Grande.  
Famous words, that once were said,  
Have access still, and can be read.

As long as the Grande, continues to flow,  
As long as green grass, continues to grow.  
This is your land, for grateful we,  
A tax free land, may it ever be.

May none invade, your Native Land,  
Six miles each side, the River Grande.  
In grateful token, this we endorse,  
Throughout the length, from the river source.

And so it was, that is, at first,  
Till lust of those, for land did thirst.  
My trust was great, my knowledge weak,  
But still my pride, none can defeat.

Within my Lodge, I'm beset with tears,  
For now has passed, one hundred years.  
When history told, -- in future see,  
What might have been, -- if not for me.

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A man can still do well, working with his hands - if he also uses his head.

Open Your Mind - Not Your Mouth (contributed by a reader)

A lot of saps get themselves into trouble by blowing their stacks over nothing. Most of the time they're up in the air because of something they think somebody said about them.

Only usually they thought wrong because nothing was said.

People with brains avoid this pitfall by thinking before they open their yaps, and - especially - by counting to ten or even a hundred before letting temper get the best of them.

Rumpus Euchre

Eleven tables gathered for play on March 30th. Scores won as follows: high - Ella King and Mark Sault; low - Debbie Smith and Kenny King; lone hands - Gordon McNaughton and Mrs. Norman King.

Men Gotten

(by S.S.)

Blokes, tokes and yokes! I just ran into "Merry Milly" again and say was she mad. She was so mad I thought she was going to burst her buckle. Fearing that she was about to commit a homicide on my person, I offered her a stick of chewing gum which she accepted as a token of peace. I then ventured: "Please don't hit me and I'll promise to be good." "Sit down and shut up you dehydrated runt," she snapped and bursting into tears she proceeded to tell me all her troubles. Well folks here's the sad, sad story. It seems that in last week's paper someone wrote an article about Men Wanted. Since then poor "Merry Milly" has been besieged by, you guessed it, "men".

She has gone out with punks who drove up in front of her house and "beeped" the horn, expecting her to come flying out of the house as if the king had just driven up. She has gone out with drunks who vomited all over her brand new seven dollar mini-skirt. She has been serenaded by married men who told her that they were really single, or that they were divorced, or that their wife didn't really understand them, or that they were going to get a divorce and marry her, or that they couldn't get a divorce until the children were grown up, - but in any case they were madly in love with her and wouldn't she let them love her. She has gone out with iron workers who showed her their stamp collections. She has gone out with office boys who showed her their tattoos. She has gone out with men who stepped on her feet, when they danced with her, instead of on the floor. She has gone out with men who told her about all their other girl friends and about all their experiences with all their other girl friends. She has gone out with men who wanted to prove that they loved her. She has gone out with men who wanted her to prove that she loved them. She has gone out with men who solemnly said that she was the first, the last and the only girl that they ever loved. She has gone out with men who wanted her body but not her soul, her soul but not her mole, her mole but not her mind, her mind but not her emotions, her emotions but not her contentment. Some wanted her joy but not her sadness, some wanted her successes but not her failures, some wanted her kindness but not her anger. After "Merry Milly" had told me all these things she laughed - I laughed, she cried - I cried. Then thinking I had won her sympathy, I said "ah "Merry Milly," what will you do now?" But she reached into her purse, exchanged her switch blade for a finger nail file and calmly began to peel an orange.

Staff

New Credit: W. LaForme, S. Shantz  
Six Nations: A. & W. Jamieson  
Typist: R. Bender  
Production: Charlie's Helper

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