

SEPT 30/2017 · BARRIE'S INDEPENDENT VOICE · VOL 17 ISSUE 11 · FREE



Martin Luther King Jr. Full text of "I Have a Dream"



Baby face turns heelWard 9 Councillor, Sergio Morales,
makes video, calls people "assholes"



Heather Heyer
Barely mentioned at Barrie City Hall
vigil/rally in her name

Sid Crowe asks The Thinker: Is the City of Barrie really an "ultra-conservative, closed-minded, uncultured white town?"

No, it isn't. Read through this issue for reminders of Barrie's culture.

How to be an asshole? Criticize anyone who is LGBT



Barrie Pride leader, David Bradbury



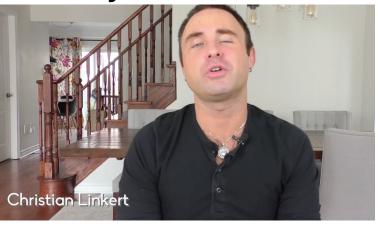
Ward 9 Councillor, Sergio Morales

Some people who are Lesbian, Gay, Bisexual, Transgendered (LGBT) are cool. People like Joan Jett, of whom I am a fan, and wrote about, with the previous edition, when she came to Canada this year to play a song with her friend, Michael J. Fox. People such as Jett don't make a big thing about it, and carry on with their business.

Others, are not cool. They make talking about it the focus of their lives, and position themselves as being permanently persecuted. They see themselves as blacks under slavery, or Jews under Hitler. They believe that everything they say and do, is right, and that everything that anyone else who is straight says and does, is wrong, "homophobic," etc., and they are fast, fast, fast to label you as a "hater," and carry on. I mean, how do you dehumanize another person? Label them, and carry on. That is what some, not all, some, of the LGBT community, do. Most of those who carry on like that are self-appointed social justice warriors, who do it, just to enjoy being in the spotlight, and looking like heroes.

Yes, it's true. LGBT people are capable of drawing attention to themselves for the wrong reasons, just like straight people do, too.

And here is another little secret: LGBT people are not perfect. Just like straight people are not perfect. Wow! Who knew, eh? However, nobody is allowed to criticize an LGBT person, in return. Like, ever.



Barrie Pride Parade organizer, Christian Linkert



Barrie Pride Vice Chair, Shelly Skinner

There is a funny online show from Barrie called *This Kinda Life*, which I have been writing of and promoting for the past year. On September 29, the two hosts allowed their friends to get together and make a video for the show and they called it, "How not to be an asshole." What the little video boils down to, is just another reminder from the mainstream media (*This Kinda Life* got picked up by Bell Media's Fibe TV1 on demand channel this year) that gay people are always right, and if you so much as utter one peep to criticize them, you are an asshole. And a bully. And a hater.

It is 90 seconds of people saying "asshole" over and over. Why? Who asked for this? Not clever. Not funny. The same channel did nothing for the Terry Fox Run. To them, this is more important.

Ward 9 Councillor, Sergio Morales, is a nice person and has a likable personality. When photographed, he almost always offers a Cheshire Cat grin that is so perfect and unchanging, it is almost a mask. I never would have expected to find him photographed on video snarling, and swearing, to boot. There it is. No Photoshop was added. And hey, don't take my word for it, go to **www.tklmedia.ca** and scroll down to the video dated for September 29, 2017, titled "How Not to be an A\$\$Hole." Of course, if you don't agree with everything they say, then it may be a little difficult to watch people calling you an "asshole." Including a member of Barrie City Council, too.

Email: crowemagazine@hotmail.com

CROWE 500 copies Fake Editor: Sid Crowe Publisher: Darren Roskam

Heather Heyer barely spoken of, at vigil in her name



From left: Barrie Green Party of Ontario Messaging and Membership Chair, Lynn Therien; Green Party of Ontario candidate for Barrie-Springwater-Oro-Medonte, Keenan Aylwin. Inset: Heather Heyer

On August 12, Heather Heyer was killed on purpose by some jerk with his car during the second day of the Unite the Right rally in Charlottesville, Virginia. Six days later, there was a vigil/rally for Heyer, and against white supremacy, held at Barrie City Hall. It was organized by local Green Party members, Lynn Therien and Keenan Aylwin. The Greens, who have never elected anyone in this riding, didn't invite any of the other unelected smaller parties, such as the Libertarians. They had Liberal MPP, Ann Hoggarth, as a speaker.



At right: Mayor of Barrie, Jeff Lehman

Mayor Lehman spoke first, and spoke well. He noted the victims of a recent terrorist attack in Barcelona, and led everyone in a moment of silence for all of them, and reminded everyone that last year, Barrie

was one of only two cities in Canada that did not report a hate crime.

Mayor Lehman also said, that when we are confronted with hate, we should act and speak against it; that if the voices of tolerance are not heard, the voices that are intolerant, are the only ones which will be heard. Good advice. Agreed. He said we should act if we hear someone saying something that we "know not to be right, that we know, puts people down, that diminishes a certain group because of sexual orientation or race, or religion." Agreed. More on that, later.

The next speaker was Liberal MPP for Barrie, Ann Hoggarth. She didn't mention Heather Heyer's name. She did speak well, the same.

Keenan Aylwin was next. He never mentioned Heather Heyer's name, either. He called Canada a "white supremacist" country. More on that, later.

Next was Wayne Monague, a mental health counselor at the Barrie Native Friendship Centre. He spoke very well and sang a Anishinaaabeg song while playing a drum at the same time.

Next was Shelly Skinner, the Vice Chair of Barrie Pride. She did mention Heather Heyer, and said that Heyer died doing what she and everyone else was doing at that moment, fighting hate. More on that, later. For now, I want to follow the list of speakers. Last, was Aylan Couchie, an Anishinaabe artist from (continued on page A6)

Arch and Helen Brown Design and Digital Arts Centre



Second from left, Mayor Jeff Lehman; seventh from left, Barrie MPP, Ann Hoggarth

In case you didn't hear of it from the two local papers, Georgian College opened the Arch and Helen Brown Design and Digital Arts Centre on the 6th of this month, at 5 Ross Street.

It will be home to students in all years of Georgian's Digital Video, Graphic Design, Graphic Design Production, and Photography programs.



There's Mayor Lehman, above, testing the new photography study. He had some stories about growing up in the 1980s, and shopping at Woolworth's, which is what the building used to be. Do you wonder what he may be thinking, at that moment, that Barrie is an "ultraconservative, closed-minded, uncultured white town?" Of course not.

Arch and Helen Brown and their family were and continue to be,

supporters of Georgian College and the arts, in Barrie. Their money was not wasted. This city is not an "ultra-conservative, closed-minded, uncultured white town," as Barrie Pride's Shelly Skinner, called it. Some people need to make a good city look bad, to create drama, to make themselves look like heroes. Anyway, enough of that. Point made.

Jeff looks great, and was a good sport to be a subject for the photography students. Although he and I both grew up here and shopped at Woolworth's, which is where I got my first paperback anthologies of *CRACKED* and *MAD* magazines, Lehman doesn't have any stories of being a student at Georgian, which I do. The mention of the photography study reminded me of the earlier, smaller study in the Helen and Arch Brown (yes, her name is first, for that one) Visual Arts Centre at Georgian College. My instructor at that time was Asher Sadeh, who I had for photography and illustration. He is retired now, and as active in the arts, as ever. I visited his website,

www.ashersadeh.com, and on the main page there is an interview with him, from Rogers, from their series, *Colour and Vision, Portraits in Art*, uploaded to YouTube by Alon Sadeh on April 8, 2017.

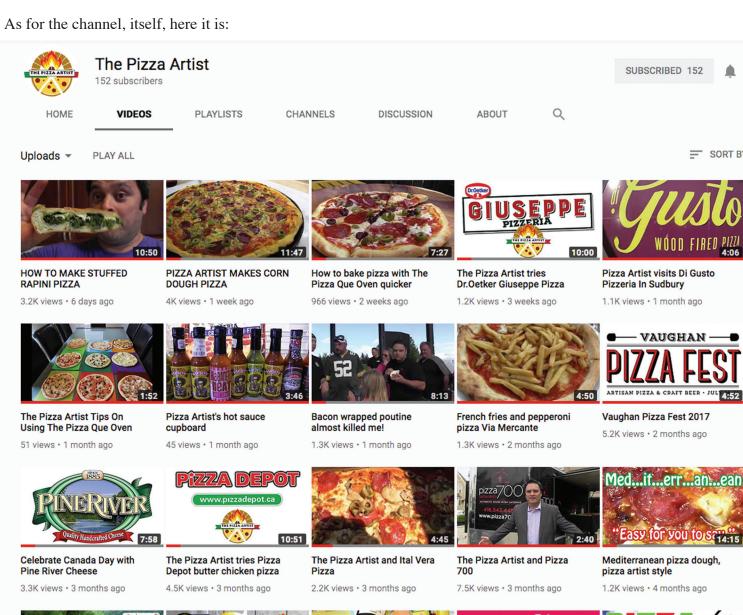
Rogers television interview, "Colour and Vision"



Go visit the website. Asher Sadeh, retired Teaching Master from The Georgian College School of Design and Visual Art, and one of my teachers, while at Georgian.

YouTube channel for area Pizza Artist going strong

Area YouTuber, Paolo Fabrizio, continues to add more videos to his channel, which is connected to his larger website, The Pizza Artist. After a year, now, it's going real good, with thousands of views with every new video. You can turn anything into a pizza, so the variety is always there. Visit the website, www.thepizzaartist.com, watch the latest video and also watch it at YouTube, itself, and subscribe to the channel, too.





Pizza Que Oven On Sale at Canadian Tire

103 views • 4 months ago



Blazin Wing Challenge destroyed by The Pizza Artist

173 views • 4 months ago



The Pizza Artist

2.3K views • 4 months ago



Pizza Que, The Pizza Artist and Cinco De Mayo

86 views • 5 months ago



Pizza Cake, Pizza Artist style, challenge the pizza artist

132 views • 5 months ago



Grilled cheese pizza Purple Wheat Pizza with The



Subway Pizza Sub and The



The Pizza Artist, pizza pizza



The Pizza Artist eats Zombie

A6 · www.thecrowe.ca

Nipissing First Nation. She had recent stories about an Indigenous girl's suicide, and an Indigenous woman who was killed by someone throwing a trailer hitch at her from a car.

The event was attended by more than 150 people, and those in attendance included Barrie City Councillors from wards 3, 8 and 9; Doug Shipley, Arif Khan and Sergio Morales, respectively.

The vigil/rally was a good thing to do. I am for it, not against it. I do take issue with some of the comments, made by the organizers, and those they invited, to speak. Keenan Aylwin said:



"I was able to be one of the organizers of this rally, because I benefit from white privilege. I benefit from the system of white supremacy that exists in North America. As a white person, I have to acknowledge my complicity, we have to acknowledge our complicity, in a system, white supremacy. White

supremacy isn't just about Nazis, it's not just white men carrying torches. It's a system that white people benefit from, that I benefit from. And we have to grapple that fact, and we have to work to eradicate that system."

Holy cow...someone needs to read their history books.

First item: If your opinion is that Canada is a white supremacist country, and your ability to organize a rally and run for office is thanks to white privilege...then why are you running for office? Should you not step down, and offer your candidacy to anyone who is not white? Just asking.

Aylwin was able to organize the rally because the City of Barrie is *not run by white supremacists*. Aylwin was able to have Mayor Lehman attend and speak, because *he is a nice guy*, and as one of the other speakers said, has a great relationship with local Indigenous people. Mayor Lehman also, as the first speaker, told people to fight racism wherever they found it. Not exactly a white supremacist, is he?

A little removed, to say the least, from the notion that Alywin was only able to organize an event at Barrie City Hall, because he is white, and our municipal government is run by white supremacists, who are part of a "system," that only benefits whites, such as himself.

There is no "system" of white supremacy in North America. The folks in the USA just had a black president for the past two terms. Blacks are allowed to run for office in Canada and the USA. Really.

To claim that we are beset by "the system of white supremacy that exists in North America," is to suggest that Hitler was not defeated, the good guys lost, and the governments of North America are run by...as Aylwin said...white supremacists. Somebody tell that to Premier Wynne, a lesbian who is also Liberal, and, our Liberal Prime Minister, Trudeau. Maybe Aylwin should ask our two local MPs, who are Conservative, if they are members of the Ku Klux Klan?

How do alt-left comments of this kind, honour the memory of Heather Heyer? How do these comments bring people together? They don't. They make things worse.

Shelly Skinner said she had insight to share with "every white face" who attended. Excuse me? Do you assume every white person who attended, is intolerant, and needed to be defined by their skin colour?

Some people should be taking a course at Toastmasters before they allow themselves to speak in public. Other people have a natural ability to bring people together. A straight, Christian man who married a woman, had children and stayed married, comes to mind. Martin Luther King, with his "I Have a Dream," speech, referred to whites as brothers:



"The marvelous new militancy which has engulfed the Negro community must not lead us to a distrust of all white people, for many of our white brothers, as evidenced by their presence here today, have come to realize that their destiny is tied up with our destiny."



Skinner, shown above, after calling white people "white faces," said that Barrie was:

"an ultra-conservative, closed-minded, uncultured white town."

How would it be received if a white person spoke at Toronto City Hall, and called the city an "ultra-conservative, closed-minded, uncultured black town?" Everyone would be shocked. Or at least, very embarrassed for the speaker, to say the least, for their racism, their skewed politics, and their bold insult to their host city.

Back in 1963, when King spoke in Washington, D.C., he stayed away from party politics, and focused on shared humanity. He did not insult his host city, either. Don't take my word for it—read the entire speech, yourself, starting on page A10.

Today, in 2017, Skinner has all the same rights I have, and more. I have tried, off and on, starting in 1988, when the local cable company was Trillium, to get a TV show. From there, to when it was Shaw, and today, with Rogers. It was going to be comedy, with my puppet, Sid Crowe. I never got one chance. Skinner, who makes a living hosting home parties to sell sex toys, got a show on Rogers, about sex toys. I don't notice any "white privilege," for me. She gets a show, I don't.

In the face of such hateful and unnecessary commentary, it would be easy to say something equally mean. Facts speak louder than rants.

In front of Ms. Skinner as she spoke those words, were flags celebrating 50 years of Barrie's very own Georgian College, which

offers diplomas in, among other subjects, the arts. Fine Arts, Graphic Arts. I know. I have one of them. Great bunch of teachers. Wonderful people. To Skinner, they aren't real. To her, their work does not exist.

Across the street from where Skinner stood and said we have no culture, is the MacLaren Art Centre. It is named in honour of Maurice MacLaren, who bequeathed his Victorian home, Maple Hill, to the Barrie Gallery Project in 1989. The MacLaren Art Centre later moved to the former City of Barrie library, a Carnegie building, and added to it; the new gallery opened in September 2001. The award-winning building was designed by Siamak Hariri of Hariri Pontarini Architects. I visited the earlier gallery, as a student. I also visited it with my magazine, and did a story on the Rodin bronzes when they arrived in Barrie. That entire issue is on page A9. Also with that edition, on the back cover, I was running little ads for my friend Big John Ritson's self-published book, *Thoughts of a Frustrated Idealist*. He was operating Big John's Records at the time, and I was leaving my magazine at his store. In return for that, I promoted his book, the profits for which, he gave to the Easter Seals Society.

A local person sharing his book with the community, and another local person sharing his magazine, and the two of them, helping each other. Imagine that...one hundred percent, locally-produced, culture!

And how long ago, what that? Sixteen years ago. And that, was only the culture I was personally involved with, to say nothing of all the other creative people who came before me, and their work.

In the Barrie City Hall rotunda, in front of Ms. Skinner, there have been ongoing exhibitions from local artists carrying on for years and years. There was one on, as she spoke. There is one active right now, as I write this.

This magazine, *CROWE*, is the city's only independent publication which is not a spin-off of the two local, chain-owned and controlled papers; an advertorial, or a coupon magazine. There has not been a year for the past seventeen years, that didn't have this magazine as part of it in this city, promoting local bands, offering commentary and smaller stories all about Barrie that the mainstream media is not interested in. Toronto has several "street" magazines. Barrie has one. This one. For the past seventeen years.

Allow me to introduce you to Barrie's former Director of Culture, Rudi Quammie Williams, who had the job from the year it was



From left: Rudi Quammie Williams, Errol Lee

created in March of 2008, to June of 2016. He did well, earning more than \$100,000.00 per year for half of those years. He was on the

Sunshine List. Go check it for yourself. I had some disagreements with him, over some of his decisions. I thought he was overpaid, too. I would not, however, say that he did nothing, and that the city's money was completely wasted. If you feel that Barrie is "an uncultured white town," then you can blame a black man, for it. Pictured with Williams is Errol Lee, another black man, who won the City of Barrie's Contribution to the Community Arts Award in 2013. That was the same year I tried for the same award. Lee was nominated in two categories at the same time. They don't allow that, anymore. For years now, Lee has been receiving thousands of dollars in grants each year, for his for-profit business of performing his positivity shows for schools. If you don't pay him, he won't perform. I don't know how that is a "contribution" to the community; may as well give the award to every paid art schoolteacher in the city, but I digress. I really wanted to let you know that we have our own Arts Awards which have been going on for years before Skinner came to this "uncultured white town." The graphic design from the city's website, is below.



The City of Barrie's Arts Awards

Those awards, and the people who get nominated for them, represent tons of culture from Barrie. Painters, musicians, writers, actors, sculptors, dancers, filmmakers. You name the artist, you got it.

Just because Skinner is from Toronto, doesn't mean she should dismiss other cities as being of only one political stripe, when they are not; and closed-minded, when they are not; and uncultured, when they are not; and exclusively white, when they are not. Barrie has no culture? Madge, you're soaking in it.

The event was organized by three people. Two Green Party executives and one supporter at large, the third person, Lauren Maclachlan. I don't know why people post so much of their lives on Facebook. The following two pictures from her Facebook page, show Ms. Maclachlan covered in mud for some reason, and, her banner picture from her page, with which she is calling for Canada to be wiped clean by having all non-Native people slaughtered, or sent back to Europe, where they came from, with a "decolonize" movement.

I wonder if an MPP, even a Liberal one, would have wanted to be



A8 · Watch the full video with no edits in the VIDEOS section at www.thecrowe.ca





From left: Lauren Maclachlan; Barrie MPP, Ann Hoggarth

photographed with somebody calling for the MPP and the entirety of all the provincial governments and the federal, to be set aside. Some people, even an MPP, just don't do their political homework, I guess.

What was her last name, again? Maclachlan. Scottish. Since Lauren Maclachlan wants Canada decolonized, the best thing for her to do, with her European heritage, is to start with herself, and leave. Or am I wrong? Is it better for her to stay here, and work to destroy all European heritage in Canada? This is what happens when people on the extreme political left, want to exploit a murder to attack the extreme political right. Is this how love wins? Or maybe, the alt-left extremism she is promoting is every bit as crazy as the alt-right extremism she is using Heather Heyer's death, to confront. Maybe two wrongs don't make a right. Maybe hate + hate, doesn't = love.

After the event was over, Ward 9 Councillor, Sergio Morales, said to *The Barrie Examiner*: "There should be no reason why I need to schedule an anti-Nazi rally into my calendar in 2017."



Pro politicians are always putting themselves into spotlights they have no right to place themselves, into. They do it, with faux drama. Oh, how Morales has suffered! Needing to fight Nazis in 2017. There are no Nazis in Barrie. If there were, they would be trying to round up Jews, and take Base Borden. And

because Hitler was defeated, if anyone tried to be a real Nazi here, they would get shot. Calm down, Councillor Morales. Step back.

I was born and raised here. My father came here from the Netherlands. When he was a boy, the Dutch were starving, and while stealing a few potatoes from an occupied farm, the Nazis shot at my father. Real Nazis shot at my father when he was a boy, and that is only one of the sad and ugly stories I could tell you, from him, from World War II, so calm down, Councillor Morales. Step back.

The unelected Greens organized an exclusively alt-left rally in Heather Heyer's name. They didn't invite me and my party, to speak. They invited Barrie Pride, and their spokesperson, Shelly Skinner, said things about Barrie and its lack of culture which I have proven, are not true. She said those things, to paint herself as a hero. She is not. And for me to call her on it, does not make me a "hater." If you want the full video of the event with no edits, go to my website, www.thecrowe.ca, watch it, and judge for yourself. —Darren Roskam

Heather Heyer: A word on her life, with no political exploitation



The website of the law firm at which Heather Heyer worked as a paralegal

Heather Heyer was 32, and worked as a paralegal at the Miller Law Group, P.C., in Charlottesville, Virginia. She had a high school education. She was, as her mother, Susan Bro said, at her



Heather Heyer's mother, Susan Bro, speaking at her memorial

memorial,"no saint."

If you want Heyer's mother's full speech, do a search for **Mother's speech at Heather Heyer's memorial**

The speech lasts seven minutes. Heather's mother got a standing ovation when she said, "They tried to kill my child to shut her up. Well, guess what, you just magnified her!"

The video of the full speech was posted two days before the vigil/rally at Barrie City Hall. CNN posted excerpts two days before that. Stories of her life were posted days before that. Heather's mother said that she'd rather "have my child," but if "I gotta give her up, we're gonna make it count."

It would have been nice if the organizers of the Barrie City Hall event had made it count much, much more for Heather, and a lot less for putting themselves and only the alt-left, in the spotlight.

ROBIN MacLaren Art Centre Brings
More Treasure T. P. More Treasures To Barrie A&W Hires



Joey Ramone 1951-2001

Fantasy 9

Fun With Lawsuits



Dance Party with DJ Deo every Friday ·Sunday-Jam

Coming May 10-See Spot Run



WORST AND MOST INDULGENT CELEBRITY SITE EVER: WWW.MELANIEGRIFFITH.COM • A3



some fresh air after being released from prison in late 1999

Professional Poultry Murderer Free Again

TORONTO, ONT--Infamous professional chicken killer, Tobias "Chubby" Croce, has been hired by fast-food chain A&W to promote its new line of chicken products. Naturally, all the dead chickens have to come from somewhere, and that where Croce's unspeakable talents come in.

"We wanted a chicken to do promo for us who wouldn't have a problem with the wholesale slaughter of his fellow sentient beings," said A&W spokesman Alan Smithee. "With Tobias, we got more than we bargained for. He not only doesn't mind killing other chickens and then selling them in a tasty batter, he enjoys it."

"Kill 'em all, let God sort 'em out," said Croce. "You'd think most people would have a problem with a cute chicken selling the fried carcasses of other chickens. Fortunately, most people are stupid. I kill my fellow chickens, and I love it. When I go to work at the slaughterhouse, I create a maelstrom of blood and feathers. When I'm done, I leave a bloody mess behind-and I love it, man. Believe me, I do not screw around. I kill, period."

"We hope you all enjoy our delicious chicken products and our lovable chicken mascot," Smithee said. "Yummy."

CROWE Threatened With "Action"

Some person (notice that I don't reveal gender) thought that a parody in a past issue of CROWE (notice that I do not reveal what parody in which issue) was illegal, and has threatened us with "action." If this action doesn't entail explosives, we can safely assume that the aforementioned "action" is a lawsuit. This issue of CROWE is late due to us having to deal with a stream of pointless emails from a person we believe is a lawyer. CROWE reserves the right, as any other publication in Canada, to publish, in full, the details of any action taken against us. So stay tuned, dear readers, because things may get especially interesting around here in the next few issues. For reasons which will become apparent later, no other local media will cover this story. That's just fine. If needs be, we will.-Sid Crowe



A2 • ALL GUYS BECOME "THE GRMBLER." WWW.MENWHOLOOKLIKEKENNYROGERS.COM

\$40M Rodin Donation Launches ArtCity



Just for the record: This issue's cover photo may have been cropped, air-brushed and flipped, but it is still a genuine photograph

Thanks to Rebbeca Truax

Be sure to visit www.maclarenart.com

Barrie's ArtCity has begun with the amazing donation and loan of sculpture by Auguste Rodin valued at 40 million dollars. ArtCity will see the placement of art throughout Barrie in galleries and public spaces so that the city becomes a sculpture park. The MacLaren acquired over 50 studio and foundry plasters and bronze sculptures, which

make up one of the largest collections of Rodin studio and foundry plasters in the world outside the Musee Rodin in Paris.

The Honourable Tim Hudak, Minister of Tourism, Culture and Recreation, is excited

about the collection. "The addition of the Rodin collection to the MacLaren Art Centre

will boost tourism and help strengthen the local economy, which is great news for the city William Moore, Director of the MacLaren Art Centre said, "People know Rodin from his bronzes. However, the plasters are immensely important because they answer the sim-

ple and elegant question: 'Where did the bronzes begin?' In the plasters you can see Rodin's process of creation, his thinking and his genius.'

Unlike a sculpture garden, which is contained in one area, the ArtCity project places art throughout Barrie in parks, along trails and in public spaces; creating increased economic and cultural opportunity for the entire area. People will be able to view the sculptures free of charge, and will spend money during their visits. CROWE applauds the outstanding work of the MacLaren Art Centre







The Age Of Bronze

The Kiss

The Thinker

CROWE.

• 84 NICE WERTHER AND radioKAOS; IT'S ALL WORTH THE WAIT, AND IT'S COMING SOON



9 Great, But 7 Is Still Better

Although I've owned consoles since the 80s, I've never owned a Nintendo product. They always seemed a little too juvenile for me. As such, my introduction to the Final Fantaxy series was FF7 on PSX. I likely wasn't alone, as it sold millions of copies in America, and also introduced a new audience to the talents of the game design wizards at Square. FF7 was awesome, and I expected a lot from FF8, but it was, in a nutshell, a love story whose male protagonist was a jerk, and he remained a jerk throughout. Although the cinemas had improved and the game expanded by another disc's worth of material, it was more a chore than an adventure. It also introduced a card game to the story, which I found a nuisance.

FF9, however, is much better. Being Square's PSX FF swan song, it reaches back into the history of the series, the majority of which is from older Nintendo console games. A deft mix of traditional RPG elements and sci-fi are blended with some really interesting characand or institution in Celemens and see "in a consider with some ream, untersong citaties there should be great game. But, some of us like to buy an official strategy guide. This guide is "enhanced," and offers a lot of material that can only be accessed via the internet with passwords from the book. This sucks, and is done only to sell you stuff. Thus, the book is really not all there. Cheap move.

It's a solid package, but I still find the characters, story, and music of FF7 to be superior Nevertheless, if a game can come very close to FF7 (and ff9 does exactly that), that's saying a lot. This may not be the best in the series, but it's better than FF8 and still a must-buy

Joey Ramone Remembered

Musician Joey Ramone, of the rock band Ramones, died Sunday, April 15, in New York City after a battle with cancer. He was 49.

Although he found success in a genre of music known as "punk," Ramone is being remembered as a sweet guy and a gentleman by those that knew him throughout his trailblazing career.

Joan Jett, who played at CBGB's with the Ramones, said, "I don't want to mourn in public, but I will say that he was the best person, a terrific artist, a wonderful friend, and a huge influence on my music and career."

Tributes can be found at the official sites of both The Offspring and Social Distortion

(with files from Yahoo! News) Stop in at





Big John's buy his book the profits go to CHARITY

This man's speech insults no one, nor their city



Martin Luther King Jr., "I Have a Dream," The March on Washington, August 28, 1963

I am happy to join with you today in what will go down in history as the greatest demonstration for freedom in the history of our nation.

Five score years ago, a great American, in whose symbolic shadow we stand today, signed the Emancipation Proclamation. This momentous decree came as a great beacon light of hope to millions of Negro slaves who had been seared in the flames of withering injustice. It came as a joyous daybreak to end the long night of their captivity.

But one hundred years later, the Negro still is not free. One hundred years later, the life of the Negro is still sadly crippled by the manacles of segregation and the chains of discrimination. One hundred years later, the Negro lives on a lonely island of poverty in the midst of a vast ocean of material prosperity. One hundred years later, the Negro is still languished in the corners of American society and finds himself an exile in his own land. And so we've come here today to dramatize a shameful condition.

In a sense we've come to our nation's capital to cash a check. When the architects of our republic wrote the magnificent words of the Constitution and the Declaration of Independence, they were signing a promissory note to which every American was to fall heir. This note was a promise that all men, yes, black men as well as white men, would be guaranteed the "unalienable Rights" of "Life, Liberty and the pursuit of Happiness." It is obvious today that America has defaulted on this promissory note, insofar as her citizens of color are concerned. Instead of honoring this sacred obligation, America has given the Negro people a bad check, a check which has come back marked "insufficient funds."

But we refuse to believe that the bank of justice is bankrupt. We refuse to believe that there are insufficient funds in the great vaults of opportunity of this nation. And so, we've come to cash this check, a check that will give us upon demand the riches of freedom and the security of justice.

We have also come to this hallowed spot to remind America of the fierce urgency of Now. This is no time to engage in the luxury of cooling off or to take the tranquilizing drug of gradualism. Now is the time to make real the promises of democracy. Now is the time to rise from the dark and desolate valley of segregation to the sunlit path of racial justice. Now is the time to lift our nation from the quicksands of racial injustice

to the solid rock of brotherhood. Now is the time to make justice a reality for all of God's children.

It would be fatal for the nation to overlook the urgency of the moment. This sweltering summer of the Negro's legitimate discontent will not pass until there is an invigorating autumn of freedom and equality. Nineteen sixty-three is not an end, but a beginning. And those who hope that the Negro needed to blow off steam and will now be content will have a rude awakening if the nation returns to business as usual. And there will be neither rest nor tranquility in America until the Negro is granted his citizenship rights. The whirlwinds of revolt will continue to shake the foundations of our nation until the bright day of justice emerges.

But there is something that I must say to my people, who stand on the warm threshold which leads into the palace of justice: In the process of gaining our rightful place, we must not be guilty of wrongful deeds. Let us not seek to satisfy our thirst for freedom by drinking from the cup of bitterness and hatred. We must forever conduct our struggle on the high plane of dignity and discipline. We must not allow our creative protest to degenerate into physical violence. Again and again, we must rise to the majestic heights of meeting physical force with soul force.

The marvelous new militancy which has engulfed the Negro community must not lead us to a distrust of all white people, for many of our white brothers, as evidenced by their presence here today, have come to realize that their destiny is tied up with our destiny. And they have come to realize that their freedom is inextricably bound to our freedom.

We cannot walk alone.

And as we walk, we must make the pledge that we shall always march ahead.

We cannot turn back.

There are those who are asking the devotees of civil rights, "When will you be satisfied?" We can never be satisfied as long as the Negro is the victim of the unspeakable horrors of police brutality. We can never be satisfied as long as our bodies, heavy with the fatigue of travel, cannot gain lodging in the motels of the highways and the hotels of the cities. We cannot be satisfied as long as the Negro's basic mobility is from a smaller ghetto to a larger one. We can never be satisfied as long as our children are stripped of their self-hood and robbed of their dignity by

signs stating: "For Whites Only." We cannot be satisfied as long as a Negro in Mississippi cannot vote and a Negro in New York believes he has nothing for which to vote. No, no, we are not satisfied, and we will not be satisfied until justice rolls down like waters, and righteousness like a mighty stream.

I am not unmindful that some of you have come here out of great trials and tribulations. Some of you have come fresh from narrow jail cells.

And some of you have come from areas where your quest -quest for freedom left you battered by the storms of persecution
and staggered by the winds of police brutality. You have been
the veterans of creative suffering. Continue to work with the
faith that unearned suffering is redemptive. Go back to
Mississippi, go back to Alabama, go back to South Carolina,
go back to Georgia, go back to Louisiana, go back to the slums
and ghettos of our northern cities, knowing that somehow this
situation can and will be changed.

Let us not wallow in the valley of despair, I say to you today, my friends.

And so even though we face the difficulties of today and tomorrow, I still have a dream. It is a dream deeply rooted in the American dream.

I have a dream that one day this nation will rise up and live out the true meaning of its creed: "We hold these truths to be self-evident, that all men are created equal."

I have a dream that one day on the red hills of Georgia, the sons of former slaves and the sons of former slave owners will be able to sit down together at the table of brotherhood.

I have a dream that one day even the state of Mississippi, a state sweltering with the heat of injustice, sweltering with the heat of oppression, will be transformed into an oasis of freedom and justice.

I have a dream that my four little children will one day live in a nation where they will not be judged by the color of their skin but by the content of their character.

I have a dream today!

I have a dream that one day, down in Alabama, with its vicious racists, with its governor having his lips dripping with the words of "interposition" and "nullification" -- one day right there in Alabama little black boys and black girls will be able to join hands with little white boys and white girls as sisters and brothers.

I have a dream today!

I have a dream that one day every valley shall be exalted, and every hill and mountain shall be made low, the rough places will be made plain, and the crooked places will be made straight; and the glory of the Lord shall be revealed and all flesh shall see it together.

This is our hope, and this is the faith that I go back to the South with.

With this faith, we will be able to hew out of the mountain of despair a stone of hope. With this faith, we will be able to transform the jangling discords of our nation into a beautiful symphony of brotherhood. With this faith, we will be able to work together, to pray together, to struggle together, to go to jail together, to stand up for freedom together, knowing that we will be free one day.

And this will be the day -- this will be the day when all of God's children will be able to sing with new meaning:

My country 'tis of thee, sweet land of liberty, of thee I sing. Land where my fathers died, land of the Pilgrim's pride, From every mountainside, let freedom ring!

And if America is to be a great nation, this must become true. And so let freedom ring from the prodigious hilltops of New Hampshire.

Let freedom ring from the mighty mountains of New York. Let freedom ring from the heightening Alleghenies of Pennsylvania.

Let freedom ring from the snow-capped Rockies of Colorado. Let freedom ring from the curvaceous slopes of California. But not only that:

Let freedom ring from Stone Mountain of Georgia.

Let freedom ring from Lookout Mountain of Tennessee.

Let freedom ring from every hill and molehill of Mississippi. From every mountainside, let freedom ring.

And when this happens, and when we allow freedom ring, when we let it ring from every village and every hamlet, from every state and every city, we will be able to speed up that day when all of God's children, black men and white men, Jews and Gentiles, Protestants and Catholics, will be able to join hands and sing in the words of the old Negro spiritual:

Free at last! Free at last!

Thank God Almighty, we are free at last!



Martin Luther King - I Have A Dream Speech - August 28, 1963

SullenToys.com

9,016,060 views

SUBSCRIBE 6.5K

→ SHARE

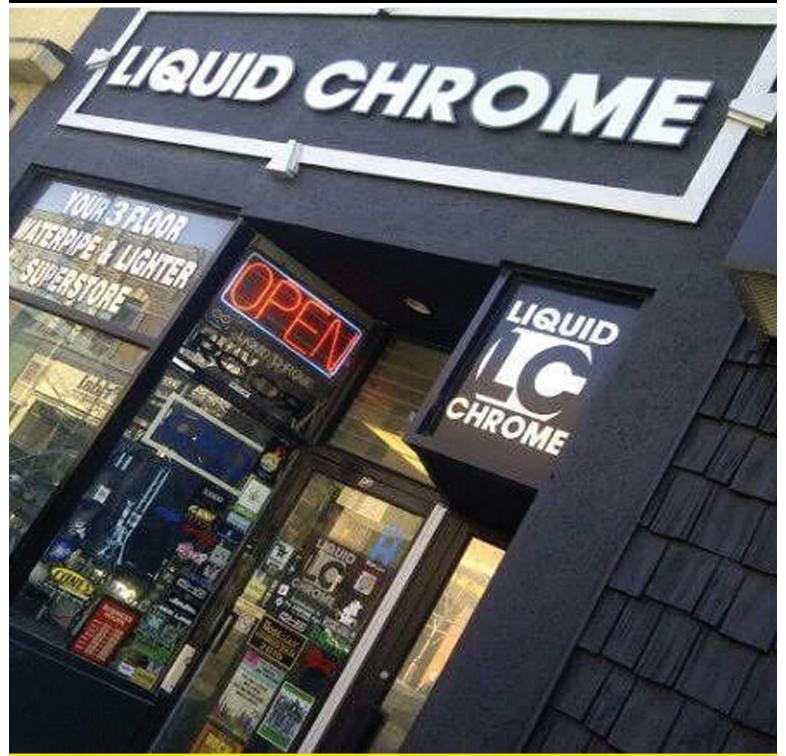
Go watch the speech online. Every word is here, in the proper order. Do a search for:

69K

91 2K

Martin Luther King - I Have A Dream Speech - August 28, 1963+sullentoys.com

and it should be the first result. Click that one. There is even some footage at the start, showing blacks and whites marching together.



Liquid Chrome - Best Selection
Of Lighters & Pipes in Canada!
Go For The Chrome!
www.liquidchrome.ca