

# Stiletto

Vol.2, No.1

"communicating for the purpose of prostitution"

The newsletter of the Canadian Organization for the Rights of Prostitutes



Drawing by Catherine

## ***In this issue . . .***

Walking the tightrope

Here's to you . . . my love

Cupid's arrow

Drawings by Catherine

**Safe sex is our business:**  
Strolling into an education

**In memoriam:** Farewell to Patrice

**News:** John beats the rap, More goods on Gord, A new home for hos, Soliciting the "suits"

**Plus:** Resources, Courtwatch, Incredible Jerk Award, Just for Laughs

# What price love?

**M**y lover and I lie in bed, totally wrapped in each other. The covers have been kicked or thrown off and even our cat is a little reluctant to join us. We've just had sex, we may do so again -- she doesn't want to get caught up in our passion. The sun is high in the sky, we've been making love all morning, and now its light streams into our apartment. Both of us are wet and sticky and the bedroom smells like a cheap brothel. At times our apartment does serve as a brothel, as I work -- but she doesn't. She's right on though; when her friends ask her about my work, she replies, "I'm glad she has a good job." She states this simply and matter-of-factly, the way it should be said.

I slip my tongue into her mouth and slide my hand down between her legs. My phone rings. The Panasonic clicks into life then begins to whir, as my outgoing message is being played. Another click . . . will the caller leave a message on my machine? Most tricks don't. We listen and wait.

"Good morning Miss Highcrest, this is Mrs. So-and-So from the Ontario Ministry of Health. . ."

"Cheese it Slit, it's the sex police!" shouts Karen. We instantly uncouple ourselves, sit up, and begin frantically covering ourselves up, all the while laughing hysterically. Once I was able to control my laughter, I answered the call. Later we discussed what happened.

Our playful, humorous reaction to the phone call is based on fact, although the MOH are not the sex police. Regular, gun-toting cops can be, as any relationship involving a prostitute is



against the law in this country.

My lover has a straight job, a good job, but because she spends as much time with me as she can, she could be charged with living off the avails of prostitution -- pimping. She is not my pimp; I give her money or buy her things because I wish to. That's illegal, because I'm a whore. She can give me money regardless of how she gets it. It's perfectly legal for me to "live off the avails" of teaching, managing, cab driving . . . even bank robbing or other criminal activities, but I could not legally accept money from her if she were whoring. What of love?

Because I am a prostitute, I am not supposed to have an ongoing relationship with anyone, other than the sort where time is measured by the hour. Legally, I cannot have a lover, friends, or acquaintances. If I were a parent, even my child could be charged with pimping once he or she turned twelve. Are we "not fit" to associate with anyone other than our dates? Bad laws for bad girls. No other vocation is discriminated against in this

manner. No other group of people has their personal, private life criminalized as we do. The pimping law does not affect prostitution, the act; the law affects prostitutes, the people, and their partners.

The bawdy house laws -- which get us for working inside, and the communicating law -- which gets us for working on the street, punish us for what we do. The laws that affect our personal relationships penalize us for who we are. Under Section 212 of the Criminal Code, any person who "lives with or is habitually in the company of

a prostitute . . . lives on the avails of prostitution" and as such "is guilty of an indictable offence and liable to imprisonment for a term not exceeding ten years."

Under the Canadian Charter of Rights and Freedoms, every Canadian's "freedom of association" is considered fundamental, and guaranteed -- unless you're a prostitute. More so than any other law, the pimping law affects all of our relationships, professional or otherwise. We've been told that this law will protect us from coercion. What it really does is criminalize love, friendship, and companionship.

Does all this affect my love relationship? Will it ever? No! Our love affair will continue, it will grow and flourish. If Karen and I ever take simultaneous prostitution related busts (me, a work-related offence; her, an association-related offence) I only ask one thing of the administration at the West. Stick us in the same cell. We'll only need one bed.

**Alexandre Highcrest**

# John beats the rap

**O**n May 5, 1989, Stephane Gonneville was driving down Murray Street in Ottawa when he saw a woman who looked like she was working. He stopped the car and asked her how much she would charge him for a blow job. She told him forty bucks; he said he only had \$25. She agreed to his price and told him to meet her down the street.

When he did so, Mr. Gonneville was

arrested and charged with "communicating for the purpose of obtaining the services of a prostitute." The lady of the night, it turned out, was Holly Logan, an officer of the Ottawa police force. So far, there's been nothing unusual about this incident (except the low prices!).

Mr. Gonneville decided to plead "not guilty" to the charge and this past summer he finally had his day in court. On

August 16, 1990 -- a couple of months after the Supreme Court came down with its decision to uphold the communicating law -- Judge Beaulne delivered his decision to acquit Mr. Gonneville of the charge. Judge Beaulne was persuaded by the arguments of his lawyer, Mr. Denis Cadieux, that Mr. Gonneville was not guilty because he had not, in

*continued on page 4*



**Dolores French, at left, escort and author of *Working*, a book about her wild adventures as a globe-trotting whore, was in Toronto for a few days in mid-December. She was brought up here from her home in Atlanta to be a guest on *The Shirley Show*. She stopped by Maggie's for a brief but dazzling visit. Over lunch, the discussion centred on the international prostitutes' rights movement and the current political climate in the United States. Look for more of Dolores' work in *Hustler* magazine. Photo by Konnie Reich.**

## news

fact, offered to pay for the services of a prostitute, since Holly Logan was not a pro but rather a police officer.

Needless to say, the Crown was not amused and so has appealed the judge's decision. That appeal should be heard, in French, sometime early in 1991. The Canadian Organization for the Rights of Prostitutes (CORP) was asked to be an "intervenor" in this case (as CORP did in the Supreme Court case). Denis Cadieux will make the request on behalf of CORP. Stay tuned for further developments.

Crystal

### More goods on Gord

The "Gord Junger Story" gets longer and longer — and more complicated all the time.

First, the Ontario Attorney General

investigated the cop who resigned, rather than being fired, last March after the Internal Affairs department learned that he was running an escort agency with his former girlfriend. The A-G (under the old Liberal government) decided that there was "no basis for criminal charges" and wouldn't say anything more about the case -- officially because an investigation by the Ontario Police Commission (OPC) was set up last June. Of course the resignation agreement the cops made with Junger stipulated that there would be no criminal charges laid.

Then, the OPC began hearings in late October which continued for a couple of days in mid-December, and for half a day in early January, when it was adjourned until the end of February. The inquiry is being conducted by a panel consisting of Julio Mendez, Jean Beauprie, and Chairman Frank D'Andrea, and is to examine the operation of Internal

Affairs in general, not just the Junger case. Internal Affairs, as that part of the police force which is supposed to investigate police misconduct, has been in for a lot of flack lately, as you can imagine.

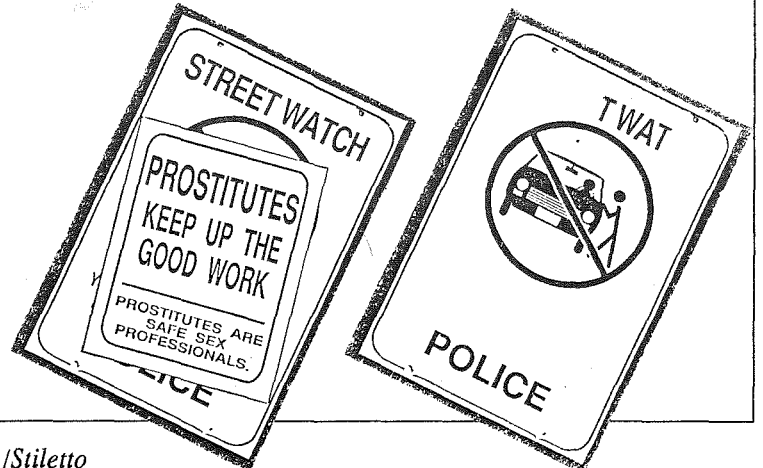
When the inquiry began in October, its first order of business was to decide who got "standing" at the hearings -- that is, who got to have their lawyers represent them to intervene on their behalf. The OPC granted standing to Metro Police Chief William McCormack, the Internal Affairs department, the Metro Police Commission, the police's Public Complaints Commission, Gord Junger, and the escort who used to be his girlfriend.

One of her lawyers, Daniel Brodsky, argued not only that she ought to have standing at the inquiry but also that she should not have to pay her own legal costs. She was ordered to appear before the inquiry but she is no longer working as a call girl and couldn't afford the costs.



### Incredible Jerk Award

The latest from the Cabbagetown goon squad: we don't know who they are, but we know they're jerks! Photos by Konnie Reich.





## news

The Solicitor General decided to pay her costs, but only on a legal aid scale, and the government will only cover the costs of one of her two lawyers, so Brodsky and fellow lawyer Marlys Edwardh will take turns representing her.

The December and January hearings consisted of other police Internal Affairs departments presenting unsworn evidence about their own procedures. This will continue from February 25 to March 1, at which date a block of time is to be set aside to carry the hearings through to their conclusion. At that time, the details of the Junger case will be examined, as will presentations from the public and concerned groups.

Meanwhile, the reason Junger's former girlfriend went to the press in the first place was because Internal Affairs had refused to return tapes of incriminating conversations between her and Junger that she needed to pursue a paternity suit against the cop. The tapes have since

been returned, and the woman has given birth to a baby boy.

Finally, reporter Alan Story, who broke the Junger story in the *Toronto Star*, was fired by the *Star* because he agreed to appear before the OPC inquiry. The *Star's* reasoning was that they owned his research on the case, since he did the work while in their employ. Presumably they don't want to jeopardize relations with the cops, who are, after all, their primary "news source."

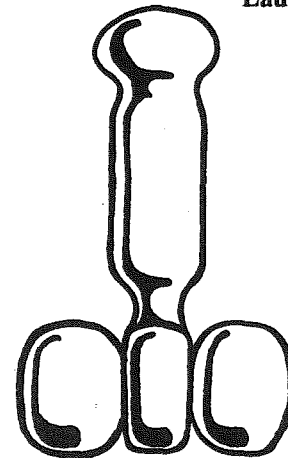
Crystal

### Court watch

In this new year, Maggie's is going to begin a court watch. I plan to be in the courts a couple of days during the week, so if you see me, please come up and say "Hi." If you would like someone to assist you, or even to just keep you company while you're in court, give Maggie's a call at 964-0150. We want to keep track

of who the good lawyers are, how tough each judge is, which cops are making the most busts, how the arrests take place, and anything else that can help the next pro going into court. If you know the score, and how the game is played, you may be able to do things to improve the legal odds -- to tip the scales of justice in your favour. Let's work together.

Laura Jacobs



Volume 2, Issue 1 — February 1991

## Stiletto

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Signed articles represent the opinions of the authors only.

Editor: Alexandre Highcrest

Contributing to this issue: Catherine, Crystal, Delilah, Gwendolyn, Alexandre Highcrest, Jackie, Laura Jacobs, Will Pritchard.

Production: Will Pritchard.

Address: Box 1143, Station F,  
Toronto, Ontario M4Y 2T8

Telephone: (416) 964-0150

Call or write for advertising rates.

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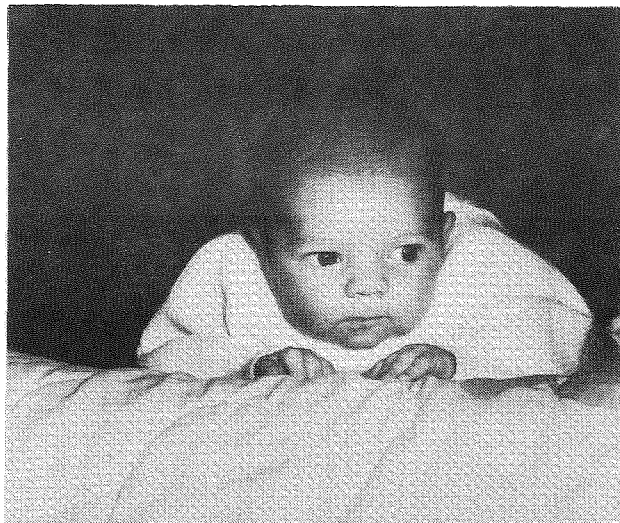
## announcements

### Gutter utterings

*Crime in the wilderness* — *Gutter utterings*, a play by artist/poet/playwright and Cabbagetown street ho Helen Posno will be presented on February 16 and 17 at 11:30 pm as part of the 13th Annual Rhubarb Festival. Call 863-9455 for further details.

### New coffee house hours

Maggie's, Toronto's Prostitutes' Resource Centre has changed its coffee house hours to 10 pm to 2 am on Tuesday and Wednesday nights. Stop by, load up on safes and have a hot coffee. See ad on page 6 for more details.



*Stiletto* is pleased to announce the birth of *Joshua* to proud parents Sasha and Gerrard and sister Terri on December 20, 1990. Congratulations, Sasha. Come back to work soon, the gang at CORP/PSSP misses you! Photo by Dan Huziak.

### A new home for hos

On December 5th, Maggie's, Toronto's Prostitutes' Resource Centre, formally opened their doors to the city's pro community. The evening featured good food, good conversation, and a fashion show, courtesy of Mary Lou Patchell, the proprietor of the He & She Clothing Gallery. Maggie's is the new home of the Prostitutes' Safe Sex Project, and the Canadian Organization for the Rights of Prostitutes, and both groups were well represented by staff and members alike.

A number of working women visited the centre, and the conversations were very diverse, ranging from safer sex practices, to Mary Lou's beautiful fashions, to, of course, hard-core prostitution politics. It was an evening of sharing experiences, tricks of the trade, opinions, and friendly gossip. I was there with my lover, a member of CDP, the Campaign for the Decriminalization of Prostitution, and both of us felt that a good time was had by all.

Maggie's is a drop-in centre, staffed by

whores, for all working pros; a place where you or I can go to have a coffee, warm up on a cold night, and discuss whatever we'd like, without fear of being hassled. Maggie's is also a visible indication of the growing prostitutes' rights movement here in Toronto.

Drop by, score a coffee and a few free condoms, and say "Hello." Get a taste of whore power. And remember, this is your centre, so come in and let us know what you think.

Alexandre Highcrest

## Coffee 'n' Condoms

It's a cold winter.

When the street is dead, or the phone isn't ringing, come by your club for a hot coffee and a chat.

### NEW COFFEE HOUSE HOURS:

Tuesday — 10 pm to 2 am

Wednesday — 10 pm to 2 am

### OFFICE HOURS:

Monday — 10 am to 6 pm

Tuesday — 10 am to 6 pm

*As always, the coffee and condoms are free!*



*Maggie's*

298 Gerrard Street East, Upstairs  
Toronto, Ontario M5A 2G7 (416) 964-0150

### Soliciting the "suits"

Two days following our formal opening, the staff and volunteers of Maggie's hosted a light, come-and-go buffet for local politicians, our board members, our funders, interested folk from agencies involved in the fight against AIDS, and, yes, even the Metro Police. The cops are going to check the place out anyway; we may as well let it be done out in the open. The turnout was very good, as your centre, the first of its kind in Canada, has garnered a lot of interest, and support. We were all kept busy answering the questions directed our way, and Gwendolyn's film *Prowling Ey Night* was shown to many interested viewers.

Conversations focused on safe sex practices amongst prostitutes, our clients, and our lovers, and I feel that many people left Maggie's that afternoon a little more educated about the realities of the business than they were when they first walked in.

In conclusion, both events were quite successful, and I think special thanks should be extended to Laura and Chris, who organized both buffets, and to Will, who designed and created Maggie's striking sign, which looks so damn good at night. And thanks to everyone who helped make Maggie's a reality; our funders, our board members and volunteers, and of course to the whores involved in CORP and PSSP, who've been busting their asses for years. Right on!

Alexandre Highcrest

## news



High fashion at Maggie's. Jennifer Ryan, one of the lovely models from He & She Clothing Gallery, shows off a piece from the store's silk lingerie collection at Maggie's opening.

Check out their wonderful wares for yourself at 263 Queen Street East. Campaign to Decriminalize Prostitution member Karen Maki visiting from Thunder Bay, won a \$100 gift certificate from He & She donated by the store as a door-prize.

Photo by Dan Huziak.





## Walking the tightrope

**T**here are so many ways that this man whom I call lover has affected my life. I feel like I'm walking a tightrope, and if I take one wrong step, I'll fall. I have never allowed anyone to get this close to me before, and the fear of losing him really gets to me sometimes. What will happen if he should ever learn my "dark secret?" I've stopped doing many things in my work that I had no problem with before, because some things "don't feel right anymore." It can be so hard to be in love when you're a prostitute, especially when you have to hide this fact from the man you love.

Each day I live with the horror that he will find out how I earn my living. Perhaps one of my friends or acquaintances will accidentally let it slip. Maybe

I'll forget to put the second phone away, or leave a few phone numbers out, or, God forbid, a condom wrapper. Will he find a used condom carelessly thrown into the garbage instead of flushed down the toilet? What if some client decides that he wants to come over without calling? Each time the doorbell rings, my heart leaps to my throat. Finally, and worst of all, what if the love of my life should happen to drop by when I'm in bed with a client? If any of these things should come about, it would mean an end to my relationship and to the

first real happiness that I've ever found. Feeling this insecure also makes it difficult for me to deal with other problems that we have, so instead of dealing with them, I let them slide. For example, sometimes when he says things to me that

**Each day I live with the horror that he will find out how I earn my living.**

hurt, I let them pass, and they build up. So even if he never finds out that I'm a prostitute, I might flip out and tell him to hit the road simply because I feel guilty about hiding this from him, and overcompensating in order to calm my own guilt. Can anyone tell me what the answers are?

People tell me that I should come right out and tell him, because if he can't accept what I do for a living, then, as the expression goes, "There are lots of fish in the sea." My reaction to this is that they don't know shit! In 28 years, after being with hundreds of men both professionally and in the dating scene, I have found only one man who can make me feel this way. It's obvious, to me anyway, that a man like him is a very rare commodity. Don't get me wrong, he's no saint, and neither am I to want so much in a man, but we have real love and that's so rare, and worth trying to maintain. Besides, the thought of waiting another 28 years for another man to come along doesn't tickle my fancy.

Not only has my love life been affected by my business, my business has been affected by my love life. I've developed an intimacy barrier in order to continue with my work. Whereas before, as long as the client's breath wasn't horrendous I didn't mind kissing him; now I can't stand kissing dates at all. I've had to drop a few clients who demand that I kiss them and give them "romantic lover type" service. I also had to change my hours of work, which really didn't bother me too much. Instead of working nights, I only work days, even though everyone knows that most big money dates usually happen at night. So this relationship has really hit me hard on the business side as well.

Despite all the changes that have happened and the money I've lost, I'd do it all over again. I hope that we can work it out and be together for a long time to come. No one ever said that relationships are easy. I guess I'll just continue to walk my tightrope, and hope for the best.

**Laura Jacobs**



# Here's to you . . . my love

As we come upon this "official" season of romance, many of us take maybe yet another, or perhaps a rare look at the individual whom we call our lover - the one person with whom we share ourselves for free. Well, when you are used to commanding a high price for this privilege with relative strangers, the significance of a private relationship is somewhat magnified. I have taken this time, as each year passes, to either reconfirm or re-assess the relationship I am in. If I am not involved at all, this is a great time for me to do business. Actually, it is a great time to do business one way or another -- that being my point.

Many years went by during which I had to duck, hide, sneak and lie to do my job. The last two years, however, have been quite different. That is because my lover is fully aware of who I am and what I do. In fact, I get support in accordance with however I am feeling -- whether I have had a good day or a bad one. What I get -- more importantly -- is non-judgemental support. In the past I have examined how my work has affected my relation-

ship. Much of this was due to my own mixed emotions. I somehow felt hypocritical as a result of my involvement with someone who I felt would judge and ultimately reject me for doing something which I feel empowers me. I questioned myself extensively . . . "How could I be in love with someone who really wouldn't love all of me? . . . Was I pretending to be someone I'm not? . . . How could I sit by quietly while someone so close to me expressed an ideology which was so contrary to my own? . . . How could I 'theoretically' discuss my viewpoints without giving myself away? . . . etc., etc."

As you can see, that could have gone on forever. I gave up pretending and dumped the relationship. The next lover I took, I was up front with -- about every-

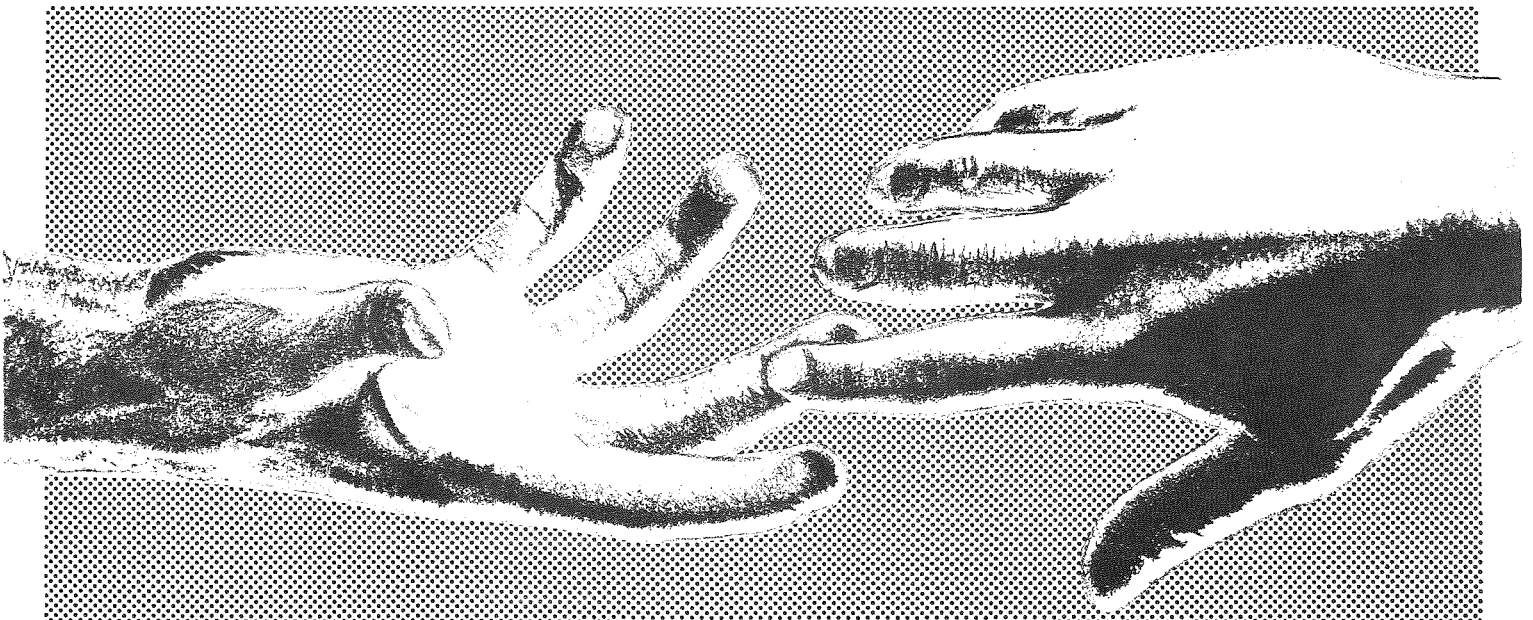
thing -- this is who I am -- this is what I do -- right now I'm happy with my own arrangements -- if you can't handle it then don't get involved with me. Well, this person did get involved . . . and boy did I have a lot of habits to unlearn!

Here was someone who loved me and was saying, "Hey, what you do with your body is your business -- I don't own you." Now this was something I had been saying to others for fifteen years . . . finally I could relax. The mutual admiration and respect which

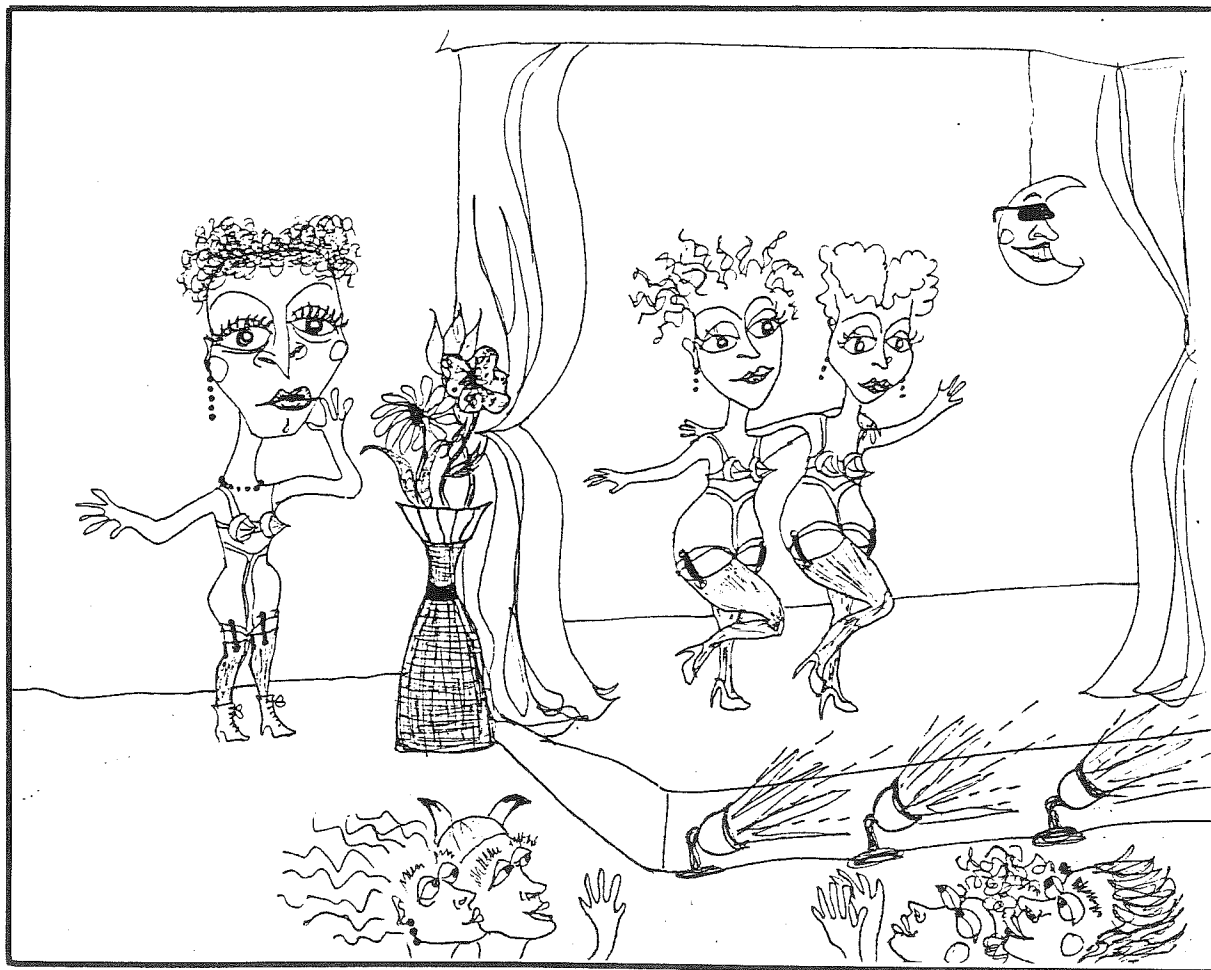
came from this was incredible. My lover also became my "buddy." When I went to see a client I said where I would be, who I was with and when I should return or call. If I didn't call at the expected time I knew my lover would be ripping down the door -- or whatever else was neces-

*continued on page 12*

**My lover is fully aware of who I am and what I do.**



# features



## features



## Drawings by Catherine

There will be an opening party to kick  
off an exhibit of Catherine's work on

Friday March 22, 1991  
10 pm  
at  
Maggie's  
298 Gerrard St East at Parliament  
(Upstairs)

**All pros and your invited guests  
WELCOME**

Some works will be for sale.





## features

sary -- to ensure my safety. I had new strength and confidence, I was even admired for my ability to handle my job and be a pro.

Of course we discussed the safe sex issues at length and our honesty made this much easier to deal with. While all of this was very positive for me and my relationship, it was also very good for my work -- up to a point. Describing this "point" is as difficult as describing love. Suddenly, certain barriers were gone -- I had nothing to hide. I no longer had the distraction or confusion in my personal life, but I also no longer had that part of my personal power/anger trip in my professional life. This really changed a lot of things about my relationships with clients.

Suddenly I was much choosier, worked less often, or found myself thinking of my lover while I was with clients. Suddenly certain things became sacred to me. The bottom line is; this year I am thinking of how my relationship is affecting my work

instead of vice-versa -- and it is certainly affecting my work. Those things which have a lot of emotional significance to me with my partner, I no longer wish to share with my clients. The first of these things is kissing -- NO WAY! As a rule I don't like to anyway, purely for health reasons -- but now I am somewhat repulsed by this phony attempt at real intimacy.

My stance has become a little "hard-line." "This is my job -- we can be friendly -- but not intimate." To me intimacy is the emotionally involved aspect of sex. Never before has the difference between fucking and making love (if I may use an old cliché) been so painfully obvious. Sex with my partner is a powerful method of communication; we have no restrictions, no stigmas. Often, we make love to break our defence barriers or release tension between us . . . or between us and the rest of the world. To me, the ultimate in our sexual expression of feelings is anal sex. This involves total relaxation, trust and vulnerability. The

significance of this act was demonstrated during a particularly "spiritual" session with my lover. The soul-to-soul connection put me on cloud nine -- high on endorphines -- not drugs.

This is where my relationship's effect on my work really takes hold. I have two clients who take particular delight in ass-related sex of one form or another and reward me accordingly for indulging them. The problem is, I no longer wish to see them -- at all -- for anything. I just don't want to share this very emotionally important act with someone who I am not in love with. I can no longer separate the sex from the emotions.

In addition, right along the same line -- getting off with my partner, experiencing the physical manifestations of the pleasure of sex -- is now all tied up with my emotions. This makes any attempt by a client at "giving me pleasure" a supremely ridiculous charade -- during which pretense has become somewhat strained. Now if the client had never had

I wish to receive *Stiletto*, the newsletter of the Canadian Organization for the Rights of Prostitutes.

Name \_\_\_\_\_

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City \_\_\_\_\_ Prov \_\_\_\_\_

Postal Code \_\_\_\_\_

Telephone ( \_\_\_\_\_ ) \_\_\_\_\_

Check one:

- Individual subscription at \$10;
- Supporting subscription at \$20;
- Agency subscription at \$30; for 6 issues

I am enclosing a donation of \$ \_\_\_\_\_

Mail this form and a cheque or money order made payable to *Stiletto*, to:

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Box 1143, Station F  
Toronto, ON M4Y 2T8

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A subscription of six issues is only \$10. So subscribe, and help us to keep communicating!

things any other way, all would be fine. This is, unfortunately, not the case. Very good pretense and occasional realism was always on the menu -- now it's not and I may simply have to recommend another eating establishment, if you'll pardon the pun.

Many clients do understand, much to my initial amazement. "What's the matter . . . are you in love?" So clients are human too. Many are happy for me and although they mourn the loss of their favourite pastime, they do realize money can't buy them love . . . only a semblance thereof.

On Valentine's Day, 1991, I salute my lover -- the one who provided me with the historical information of times dating back to when...

"... throughout western Asia and Greece, women were dedicated to a life of prostitution in honour of the gods.

"... when women of noble families were dedicated to Gilgamesh Ishtar, the goddess of fertility and also the goddess of prostitution, in the city of Babylon.

"... when sacred prostitutes who supplicated to Aphrodite during the Persian invasion were honoured by having their portraits painted."

And here's to my clients, who must have remembered the following passage from *The Jewel in the Lotus* -- read during an impassioned 60s education and applied some thirty years later. . .

"Long before the time of Aholah and Aholibah . . . the oldest profession in the world claimed holy eminence. The prostitute wore the laurels of womankind, for hers was an ancient and honourable position. She was sought after while other women were merely chattels."

Have a safe and sensual Valentine's Day.

**Delilah 1991**



## Cupid's arrow

**T**he point of cupid's arrow is as sharp as it is narrow

Love hurts it's never fair O

What to do

Let you go or try to change you

Be myself or re-arrange who

We are

ONLY a couple of parts in the puzzle

But when we nuzzle it fits

When we're together

I don't care whether

it snows

or the whole world blows up

But when we fight

Nuthin's right

Love hurts

Once I asked a date

What it was about me he liked

(fishing for compliments)

He said:

"I like you because you're so feminine

You want so much to please."

Let me fall into your arms

Surrender to your charms

Just tell me what you want me to do

How should I look?

Give me a clue

Is the glass half empty

or half full

Awww www

Our cup runneth over

It is a bitter brew

But I'll drink it

Suck it back

for you

for you

At home sweet home my sweetheart said:

"Don't talk about work

I don't wanna hear it

Something in that tone

Makes me afraid for you

I hate your work

I fear it

I don't want to share you

He's just some jerk with the money

And he comes first."

Green is the colour of money

Green for growing

for jealousy and knowing

Love heals

Life is a puzzle

The pieces are all over the place

The BIG PICTURE is NOT A TRICK

It's ABRACADABRA

Wave that magic wand

And we're in the money honey

My honeybun said:

"Don't talk

I'm gonna count to ten

Lie Down

I'll have my way with you

And then. . ."

*continued on page 14*

# features

But I told you I was tired  
And you said:  
"You're NOT tired  
You're afraid of being intimate  
You can't love  
That's why you're a Whore!"

Quit the business for my significant other  
Went to George Brown College  
Took apparel pattern Drafting and  
Sewing  
It was an eight month course  
I stuck it out for 90 days  
There was just one happy moment at

school  
When I wore my T-shirt with the bateau  
neckline  
A teacher asked me to go to the front of  
the class

And show off my top

Right ON

I only ever had one lover  
And She  
And She  
Wasn't enough.

Some sweethearts of the golden hearts  
Misunderstood their role  
Believe it is their duty  
To save our body and soul

"You're such a lovely girl  
Different from the rest  
I'll take you from this gutter  
'Cause you deserve the best"

O princess Charmin'  
It's alarmin'  
That you should presume the right  
to rescue me.  
Why do you need to see me  
As a victim  
Does that get you off?  
Being superior  
Being on top  
I often find myself playing a role with  
you  
We're living an illusion  
I'm supposed to be Poor Baby  
You keep control AND you Get Wet  
Well girlfriend  
I'm tired of pleasin' everybody else  
How about me for some small change

OR BIG BUCKS BABY

You might as well be a trick  
I'm supposed to entertain you  
Never fear I won't detain you  
from gettin yours  
My history is foreplay for your wish  
come true  
But your wish is NOT my command  
My pleasure is to treasure  
Not plunder  
If you want to spend some time with me  
Understand reality  
This is MY geography  
I ply my trade with dignity  
Accept my work  
OR get off the map

Dear darling sweetcream  
Honey bun dream  
Give me something upfront

O The point of cupid's arrow is sharp.

## Health Care for Everyone Living or Working in Parkdale

### SERVICES

General medical practise - - doctors and nurses available

Support for abused and battered women

Social services and housing assistance

Personal support and counselling

Safe - sex information                      Free condoms

Needle exchange

Spanish, Portuguese and Vietnamese interpreters available

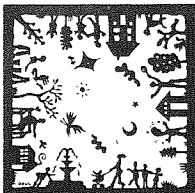
*Monday, Tuesday & Thursday* 10 a.m. - 8 p.m.

*Wednesday* 10 a.m. - 6 p.m.

*Friday* 10 a.m. - 5 p.m.

### CALL FOR AN APPOINTMENT

Clinic staff are also available on The Works' van  
Tuesday afternoon and Thursday evenings.



Parkdale  
Community  
Health Centre

1257 Queen Street West  
(West of Dufferin St.)  
Phone 537-2455



# BAD TRICKS

THIS IS A LIST OF BAD DATES. WATCH OUT FOR THEM, AND AVOID THEM!

Lists are updated weekly and are distributed on the street by the staff of the Prostitutes' Safe Sex Project.

If you've been assaulted, harassed or ripped-off by a date, call us anytime and tell us what happened!

We ask for details about the incident only.

YOU DON'T HAVE TO GIVE US ANY INFORMATION ABOUT YOURSELF.

**760-3752**

**A FREE SERVICE - 24 HOURS**

just for laughs

## The Human Sexuality Tax

Some questions and answers about the HST.

### What is the HST?

The Human Sexuality Tax is a \$1.25 surcharge levied on sexual relations between consenting adults.

### Why a tax on sex?

Because cigarettes and alcohol are already taxed to the hilt. Sex is the only central pleasure we haven't touched yet.

### How do I pay the HST?

After relations you and your partner are each required to fill out a separate T69 Form and return it with a cheque for \$1.25 to Revenue and Taxation Canada. The forms are available at Post Offices, drug stores, and in the washrooms of many bars and dance clubs.

### What if I don't, uh,...get there?

The tax only applies if you achieve climax. So relax, go to it, when you wanna do it. Relax, when you wanna come.

### What if I like little boys?

The HST applies only to consenting adults. Pedophiles and necrophiliacs are not required to pay the tax. Zoophiliacs and gerbil enthusiasts are also exempt.

### What about Safe Sex?

Health and Welfare Canada advises the use of a condom to prevent sexually transmitted diseases. If you use a condom, you are eligible for an HST rebate equal to 40% of its cost. Retain the receipt and the used condom, and enclose both with your Federal Income Tax Return to receive the full rebate.

### I'm from Quebec, do I pay more?

No, in fact, you pay less. The HST is regionally adjusted to account for socio-cultural variation in the frequency of sexual relations. Persons from Etobicoke, for example, are required to pay an additional \$0.17 per encounter to make up for their lack of activity. Similarly, residents of Gaspé Bay may deduct \$0.76 from their payment.



Canada's HST. Let's come together.



This priceless parody comes to us from *Frank* magazine.



Thank you to Jamie, who gave us the idea for a new button from CORP — ask for one from any pro who works for PSSP, or drop by Maggie's at 298 Gerrard East and pick one up! (See the ad on page six for hours.)

safe sex is our business

# Strolling into an education

**O**n November 1 of last year, I started working for the Prostitutes' Safe Sex Project as a part time AIDS educator, doing the stroll in Parkdale. Boy, has this been an education. In the beginning, I thought that the working girls I saw on the street were so different from me. I thought that all the things that were happening to these women were terrible, and I felt I had to do something to assist these people in protecting themselves.

I still see the violence and harassment of the street girls as horrendous actions that no one has the right to inflict upon anyone. I also see this as not just some news story involving a stranger, but as something that could happen to myself, someone I know, or someone I could get to know. And I've learned something pretty basic about street prostitutes.

Whenever I thought of the street women before I got involved with the Project, and CORP, I pictured them as these tough, scary women, much like the stereotypes we all have heard about. Although I would've said, with real conviction, "Escorts and call girls aren't like that," I didn't know anything about street girls. I would only see them working as I

**The stroll, circa 1880.**

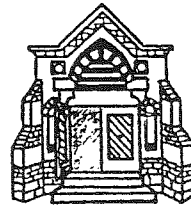


drove by, on my way somewhere. When I began doing street outreach for PSSP I was actually scared when I approached the first street pros I met, asking them if they needed any condoms. However, the women I approached looked a little apprehensive about me!

I've talked with many street prostitutes since then and I've learned that they're not so very different from me. For the

most part I find these women very pleasant. We all eat, sleep, dream, laugh, and cry -- just like everyone else. I will also say that most of us pros, no matter where we choose to earn our money, have a great sense of humour. I guess what I've been trying to say is that, whether working inside or outside, a prostitute is just another person, like anyone else.

Laura Jacobs



## Open Door Centre

Come in and see  
Cheryl and Steve for:

Needle Exchange  
Bleach Kits  
Free Condoms

Monday to Friday — 8 am to 4 pm  
315 Dundas Street East  
366-7124

(Please use Sherbourne St entrance of All Saints Church.)

Strictly confidential and no hassles.

in memoriam

# Farewell my friend

To those of us who knew her, the death of Patrice O'Donnell leaves us torn between relief and grief. I was particularly close to Patrice, in fact she was arrested for being at large at my apartment when she was diagnosed with AIDS. I write this in sorrow because I miss the terrific person she was, but I know that now she no longer suffers.

I remember the sister I never had,

found in Patrice, who was warm and had beauty in her personality. The fact that Patrice helped others to deal with her disease was so typical. Not many people have the gift to make others laugh and be happy the way Patrice did. The Patrice I knew would take me for coffee and a sisterly chat when I was down, or just needed someone to talk to. She was also very open about AIDS and tried to get

across to people that AIDS and unsafe drug use can go hand-in-hand; in fact she was a living example of this.

Patrice didn't want grieving and sorrow over her passing from this life. And she didn't want to have died in vain. This was a woman with a lot of guts and spunk, the type of person who left a legacy for others concerned about safe sex and drug use. I will miss her, especially when I see flowers opening up to the sun or hiding from the rain — such were her moods. Unpredictable, fun-loving, but serious enough to open up with the facts of her slow passing from this world.

Only people who have known great sorrow or hurt could really understand where she was coming from. I remember telling one of the hos in Parkdale the time of the eulogy to Patrice, and she put her head down and said she didn't want to talk about it, she also was a friend of Patrice's. Well hey, I was hurting too but Patrice would not have wanted this, self-pity wasn't her trip, despite what some people think.

Sure Patrice made some mistakes, these days you don't get AIDS if you are careful. It's not like it was when the disease could be transmitted through blood transfusions. I realize also that Patrice had anger in her, that's why for the last year she gave condoms to women, in a bar we frequented, with real determination. The anger was there, but at the disease, not at the people. We talked together and at great length, and I will always remember her words of wisdom and strength, from someone who knew it would only be a matter of weeks or months before death silenced her, and eventually silence her it did.

But the words of wisdom and love she shared with others will not be silenced. Silence in this case would be wrong and would only lose more lives to a disease we all have to learn to fight.

I remember when I introduced Patrice

*continued on page 18*

## Parkdale Community Legal Services

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### NEW ADDRESS:

165 Dufferin Street (south of King), Toronto, Ontario  
(416) 531-2411

### HOURS:

Monday 10 am to 6 pm

Tuesday 10 am to noon and 2 pm to 7:30 pm

Wednesday 2 pm to 6 pm

Thursday noon to 7:30 pm



to another pro; Patrice asked me if she was a working girl and I replied, "Yes, she is." Patrice looked at her wistfully and said that she must make a mint with her looks. Little did Patrice realize that the eyes mirror the beauty of the soul, and in Patrice's eyes we saw real beauty shining through. My life has not been the same since Patrice entered it a few years ago, and she gave me not only encouragement but hope, and a dream that will not die.

Unfortunately I had an asthma attack and was not well enough to attend Patrice's service, but from what people who attended have related to me it was a beautiful service. Condoms were passed around in a basket and everyone sang Happy Birthday to Patrice. Those were Patrice's wishes. She, like everyone else,

must have had her bad points. But I didn't know a selfish, or hateful, Patrice — and not many of us can leave a legacy like that. Live and let live was Patrice's motto, and judge not, because judgement has a habit of coming back on you. Maybe in time we can all learn the truth of Patrice's words of wisdom to people involved in the sex trade, or using drugs.

Recently a friend told me that I have very beautiful eyes, eyes that are expressive, and I cried when I remembered the last person to tell me that -- my friend Patrice. Let us not allow her to have died in vain; let us rather spread the same message that Patrice did, and as valiantly.

Shared in Sorrow  
Jackie, 1991

## Oldest Profession Times

The newsletter of 90's Ladies and Friends, a group working for the repeal of laws against prostitutes.

OPT  
1125-9th Street,  
Sacramento, CA 95814,  
USA

# Hassle Free Clinic

for birth control and sexually transmitted diseases

566 Church St., at Wellesley, 2nd floor, Ste. 2

## Women's Clinic phone 922-0566

hours: Mon, Wed, Fri - 10 am to 3 pm  
Tues & Thurs - 4 pm to 8 pm  
by appointment

STD drop-in (no appointment necessary)  
Tues & Thurs - 4pm to 6pm

## Men's Clinic phone 922-0603

hours: Mon & Wed - 4 pm to 9 pm  
Tues & Thurs - 10 am to 2 pm  
Fri - 4 pm to 7 pm  
Sat - 10 am to 2 pm  
no appointment necessary

Free and confidential health care services.  
Hassle Free does *anonymous* HIV testing.

Prostitutes of New York

P.O.N.Y.

X  
PRESS

A newsletter published by and for the New York City sex-worker community.  
\$5/issue

PONY c/o Box 1331  
Old Chelsea Stn, NY  
NY 10011, USA



## WORKING GIRL

A magazine published by the Prostitutes' Collective of Victoria

PCV, 131 Grey St, St Kilda,  
AUSTRALIA 3182

## resources

### LEGAL SERVICES

**Legal Aid**  
College Park - 598-1260  
Old City Hall - 598-0200  
University - 598-0200

**Parkdale Community  
Legal Services**  
531-2411

**Neighbourhood Legal  
Services**  
961-2625

**Justice for Children**  
(under 18 years)  
920-1633

**Lawline**  
978-7293

**Dial-a-law**  
947-3333

**Lawyer Referral  
Service**  
(includes free one hour  
consultation)  
947-3330

### Pissed off with your lawyer?

Call CORP at 964-0150 and leave a message on our machine. We can help you find the kind of legal advice you need.

### HEALTH SERVICES

**AIDS Committee of  
Toronto**  
464 Yonge Street  
926-1626

**Alexandra Park  
Community Health**  
64 Augusta Avenue  
364-4107

**Bay Centre for Birth  
Control**  
790 Bay Street, 8th  
Floor  
351-3700

**Birth Control and VD  
Information Centre**  
2828 Bathurst Street  
789-4541

**Davenport-Perth  
Community Health**  
1944 Davenport Avenue  
658-6812

**Hassle Free Clinic**  
556 Church Street  
Women 922-0566  
Men 922-0603

**Niagara Neighbour-  
hood Health Centre**  
674 Queen Street West  
363-2021

**Open Door Centre**  
(needle exchange)  
315 Dundas Street East  
366-7124

**Parkdale Community  
Health Centre**  
1257 Queen Street West  
537-2455

**St Lawrence Health  
Service**  
45 Lower Jarvis Street  
864-6000

**Street Health**  
(free nursing services)  
863-1610

**South Riverdale  
Community Health**  
126 Pape Avenue  
461-2493

**The House**  
(planned parenthood  
youth clinic)  
36B Prince Arthur  
Avenue  
927-7171

**The Works**  
(needle exchange)  
660 Dundas Street West  
392-0520

### EMERGENCY SHELTER

**City Hostel**  
(for families)  
674 Dundas Street West  
392-5500

**416**  
(daytime drop-in for  
women)  
416 Dundas Street East  
928-3334

**Nellie's**  
(for women)  
275A Broadview Avenue  
461-1084

**Robertson House**  
(for women)  
291 Sherbourne Street  
392-5650

**Seaton House**  
(for single men)  
339 George Street  
392-5522

**Stop 86**  
(for women under  
21 years)  
922-3271

**Street Haven**  
(for women)  
87 Pembroke Avenue  
967-6060

### FOOD BANKS

**Daily Bread Food Bank**  
will tell you locations of  
food banks near you.  
769-5155

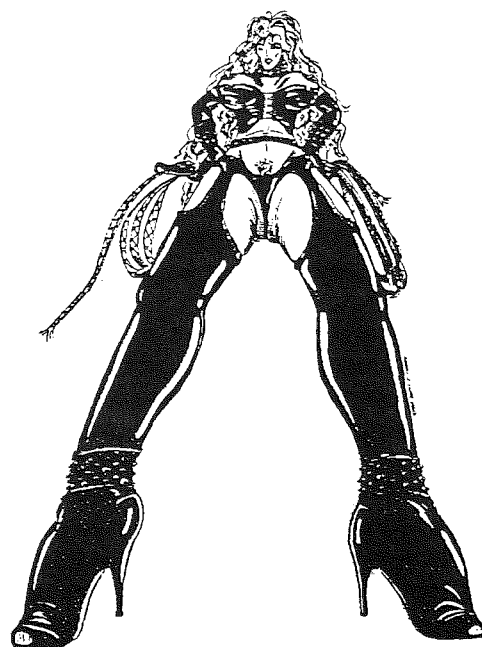
# SUBMIT!

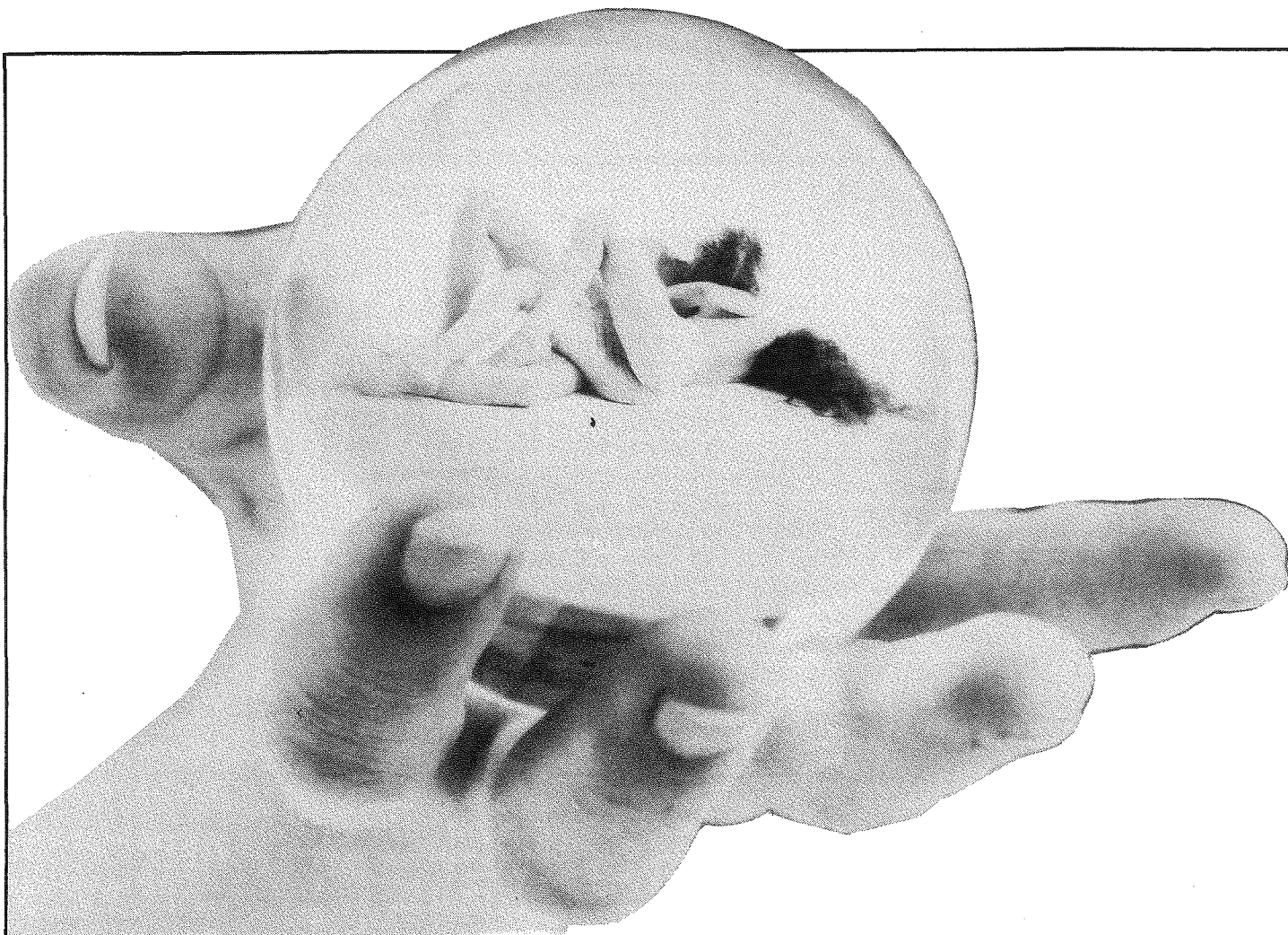
TO *Stiletto*

*Stiletto* is your voice. If you work in the sex trade and you've got something to say, send it to us and we'll publish it. The next deadline for submissions is **March 8, 1991**. Please send written articles (preferably typed or printed), artwork or photographs to:

*Stiletto*  
Box 1143, Station F  
Toronto, ON M4Y 2T8

Artwork and photos will not be returned unless otherwise requested. Please *do not* send your only copy!





## Is there a hot romance in your future?

Most prostitutes use condoms with our tricks, but like so many other people, some of us think we do not need to use condoms with our lovers. Many people get AIDS from lovers they think are healthy — from lovers who don't know themselves that they are carrying the virus.

If someone will not use condoms with you, chances are they have had sex with other people without a condom. People are not always honest about what they did before you met them.

A lot of people get AIDS from sharing a needle when using drugs.

If you shoot drugs, do not share a needle with anybody, not even a lover. If you do not have your own needle, clean the needle first. Draw bleach into the needle and squirt it out a couple of times to kill viruses and germs. Then do the same thing with water.

For more info, call ACT 926-1626, Public Health 392-AIDS, or Hassle Free Clinic 922-0603/922-0566.  
Produced by the Prostitutes' Safe Sex Project (PSSP), Box 1143, Station F, Toronto, ON M4Y 2T8.  
PSSP can be reached at (416) 964-0150.