

town congregation of the 1950s. I blame Canadian anti-Semitism. If Canada had embraced the fleeing intellectuals and artists of Europe, instead of declaring that "None is Too Many,"⁵ we might have a more intellectually vigorous, challenging, and open-minded community. Instead, progressive Jews, including feminists, will have to continue to create their own small enclaves and events. We won't have any home other than the ones we can create by ourselves—and that will demand far more energy and commitment than most have been willing to dedicate up till now.

Michele Landsberg has been an award-winning feminist columnist in The Toronto Star since 1978, with a three year stint in The Globe and Mail in the '80s while she lived in New York. She is the author of three books: Women and Children First (Penguin, 1983); Michele Landsberg's Guide to Children's Books (Penguin 1986); and "This is New York, Honey!" A Homage to Manhattan with Love and

Rage (McClelland and Stewart, 1989).

¹The festive meal on the first or second night of Passover during which the story of the flight from slavery to freedom is read from the *Hagada*.

²The holiday that comes at the end of *Succot* and the beginning of *Simchat Torah*.

³A rabbinic commentary on the *Torah*.

⁴A set of branches of three specific plants waved during the *Succot*. Each branch is symbolic of different personality traits.

⁵Between 1933 and 1945, Canada's politely anti-Semitic government admitted fewer than 5,000 Jewish refugees when it could have rescued tens of thousands. MacKenzie King's deputy minister of immigration, when pressed by desperate Jewish petitioners as to how many Jewish refugees would be acceptable, replied "none is too many." This notorious remark was revealed by historians Harold Troper and Irving Abella in their award-winning book which used the phrase as its title.

ROS SCHWARTZ

Prelude

your quiet breathing
soothes and relaxes me
as you lie across my knees
early in sleep

little movements of your
hands and fingers
as the dreams begin

What do you dream of?
my little one
so near to your memories of
the womb

What do you dream of?
as your world and mine
slowly become on

On the Threshold

Midnight March 23rd, 1982
in memory as bright as day:
my mother standing on the
front porch waving
my father turning back to give
her
"one last kiss before we
become grandparents"

My mother would never have
understood
why my father detoured
past the tennis courts
to see if they were dry

This was his security:
something solid in a world
of change and
transformation

He'd never before
driven a daughter
to the hospital in labour
but he had played tennis
many times.

Ros Schwartz has been writing poetry since she was three years old.

First WORLD CONFERENCE ON BREAST CANCER

JULY 13-17, 1997, KINGSTON, ONTARIO, CANADA

Call for Papers / Workshops

Topics to be addressed include:

- Prevention
- Medicine
- Genetics
- Ethnic Issues
- Lesbians & Breast Cancer
- Alternative Therapies
- Treatment & Care
- Environmental Links
- Ethics
- Law
- Politics
- Media

- 15 minute paper presentations
- 1 1/2 hour or 1/2 day workshops
- Official Language is English
- Abstracts must be mailed by Dec. 31/96



For more information &
an abstract sheet contact:

Janet Collins, B.A., R.N., SCM
Executive Director
World Conference on Breast Cancer
841 Princess St., Kingston, Ontario
Canada, K7L 1G7
Tel. (613) 549-1118
Fax (613) 549-1146

http://www.ads-online.on.ca/CFAS/Calendar/Breast_Cancer.html