

SPEARHEAD phalia

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JULY - AUGUST 2022



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WOODYS



TREASURER/INTERIM EDITOR'S MESSAGE

To the membership, thank you for your patience and understanding, it took me a bit longer than expected to get the second issue of Phalia out for 2022. As I had mentioned in the January issue, I stepped up as Interim Editor for Phalia when the elected member resigned his position and at that time we were looking for a member to step up and assume the position of Publications Director. I am happy to announce that Charles MacPhee has agreed to step up to the position of Interim Publications Director and will be producing Phalia starting with the next issue. Please welcome Charles in his new role on the Board of Directors.

It is with great sadness we received the news a past Member, Ralph Hartley passed away on June 27, 2022. Ralph was a member of Spearhead for 21 years and served on the Board of Directors as Secretary for 12 years. It was great to see many Spearhead Members, past and present at his memorial service held Saturday July 16th at the Metropolitan Community Church of Toronto.

During March we were able to hold a couple of in-person events including on March 27th a meet and greet at the Bishop and Belcher. It was great to see everyone again.

Then later that day we made our way to Pegasus, Woody's/Sailors or Flash for the conclusion of our week long Easter Food Drive for PWA Food Programs. I want to thank Flash for partnering with Spearhead for their FLASH GIVES BACK monthly bingo where all donations were in support of Spearhead's Food Drive. Thanks to the generosity of the patrons and management of these establishments we raised a total of \$1,906.00 for the PWA Food Programs along with a van full of donated food items. Together we can make a difference. Thank you to all that participated.

We are once again partnering with Flash for their Bingo this coming Sunday July 24, for a Christmas in July Bingo which will be in support of Spearhead's Annual Toys-For-Tots fundraiser, all toys collected will be donated to the Teresa Group. Hope to see Spearhead members come out and support this event.

Finally I still have both Spearhead Logo and I AM LEATHER Logo face masks for sale now reduced to \$5.00 each. In addition we still have some 50 Anniversary items for sale at reduced prices, Commemorative Book, Collectable Coin at \$5 each and 50th anniversary pin and I AM LEATHER pins now \$1.50 each. Contact me if you wish to purchase any of these items.

See you out and about, stay safe and enjoy your summer.

Ron Gullis
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Interim Nominations and Elections Chair
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Ron Gullis

Note to the Readers...

Phalia is now only available in electronic format (PDF file).

Phalia is also available on our website www.spearheadtoronto.com just follow the links on the home page.

Click on any Ad and you will be taken to the advertisers Website/Facebook Page or taken to a email link.

Note all members with valid email address will receive electronic copy.

You can also send all your articles, comments and feedback to publications@spearheadtoronto.com

Thank you.

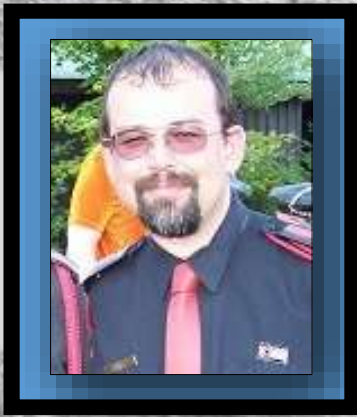
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Phalia, is the official newsletter of SPEARHEAD TORONTO LEATHER/DENIM SOCIAL CLUB INC. It is designed to reflect the opinions of its members and fellow clubs/affiliations. Original articles and artwork are welcome. Such submissions will be published at the discretion of the Publications Committee, which also reserves the right to edit all material to conform to space available. To submit material or to make advertising enquiries, contact the Publications Director or any Spearhead Board Member.

Sept-Oct 2022 Issue Deadline for submissions - August 31, 2022

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473 Church Street, Suite 231, Toronto, Ontario M4Y 2C5.
Check our website at www.spearheadtoronto.com





PRESIDENT'S MESSAGE

HELLO FELLOW BROTHERS AND SISTERS

Here we are dealing with another hot summer, and I hope you are all keeping cool.

As you all know former member and our long-term secretary Ralph Hartley passed away a couple weeks ago and it was nice seeing so many members paying their final respects at his Celebration of life on Saturday July 16 at MCC Community Church. He will be missed by the club and everyone who knew him.

We had our first fundraiser in 2 years in our Easter food drive and what a success it was collecting over 250 pounds of food and alot of cash donations. Thank you to all the volunteers that helped and Pegasus, Woody's and to Flash that allowed us to hold the event,

We also had a meet and greet at the Bishop and Belcher but I had another engagement so I missed it. Thank you to John and Scott for putting it together.

On Saturday July 24 Morgan James and Flash will be collecting toys as part of their Flash gives back charity bingo. The toys will be part of our Toy's for Tots fundraiser later in the year.

As you know we were forced to cancel our boat cruise and the board will look at other social events we can do.

Stay safe and stay cool

In Brotherhood
Robert Jeyes
President





VICE-PRESIDENT'S MESSAGE

GOOD DAY MEMBERS

Hope everyone is in good spirits and back to some sort of normality, even though the new normal is far from the old normal. It may be quite some time that we have a new way of living and going about our lives, work, and interactions with other people. But at least we are allowed to move among each other again, with a bit of caution when in larger groups.

March 20 - March 27, brought about our first Food Drive since the beginning of the Pandemic. Thank you to all the Bars Pegasus, Woody's, and Flash for their involvement once again. Thanks to the many volunteers required to make this all go down without incident. **Scott L. Chris S, Charles M, John B, Ross S, Rob J, Joe P, Ron G, and Kevin L**, your guys always step up when called upon. All together we raised close to \$2000 and a whole minivan full of food.

Thanks to the many that attended our first Meet & Greet at the Bishop and the Belcher. Plenty of Food and good times were had, we were even joined by 3 of our newest Associate Members **Kevin L, David V**, and his husband **Dwayne M** it was great getting to know these 3 people and we even had 2 pups from the puppy pound, Pegasus's new pup group, **Pup Jak** and **Pup Rex** joined us and were great company for our own **Pup Rockey**. Our Next meet and greet will be at **Frans Roof Top** <http://www.fransbar.ca/>, dates to be confirmed and hope more of you can join us. But unfortunately, there are many flights of stairs, so if anyone knows a better place, please let us know.

Thanks to all the volunteers that came out and helped with the Michelle DuBarry – Russell Allread Estate sale, **Charles M, Robert S, Rob J and Ross S** we raised over \$9,000.00 and re homed most of the Michelles' Drag Items and furnishings that were available. Michelle, a.k.a. Russel Allread is at Heritage House Nursing Home which is at 1195 Queen Street., east.... Just a short TTC ride from the village. She would love a visit from anyone that would like to see her. You will have to do the customary Covid Test before entering the home, but she always sits in the front window and I'm sure would welcome a familiar face to say hello too.

If you are looking for something to do over the next few weeks, Scott and I have been to see the Musical "Juliet" and it is one of the top 10 Musicals that we have ever seen. This production is certainly worth a see as it might not be back in Toronto after it moves to Broadway in New York, and we lose it forever. We are also looking forward to the new Harry Potter Musical, but we don't see that one until March 10th.

I hope to see a lot of you over the summer on the patios. Hope you all have a safe and productive summer.

*John Thompson
Vice President
Director of Public Relations*

Be kind to your body – Be Kind to your mind

Find moments of Stillness – Share your Love!



MEET AND GREET - SUNDAY MARCH 27, 2022 AT






SPEARHEAD ANNUAL EASTER FOOD DRIVE

MARCH 20-27 2022

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FLASH - (MIDDLE ROW)
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----- **UPCOMING BRUNCH DATES - JULY 24 - AUGUST 07 - AUGUST 24** -----





Restrictions are easing up, including restrictions on travel. So why not plan that big trip you've been postponing? If you need a little motivation, there's an event happening across the pond this fall that I think you'll find tempting.

Manchester Leather Weekend is considered to be one of Europe's best smaller Leather events. But it's not well known in North America. Hell, Manchester itself isn't well known in North America. With the closing of a number of leather venues in London, Manchester has become renown as the kink capital of the United Kingdom. In London, the scene is spread over the capital's vast expanse. But in smaller Manchester, the leather scene is concentrated in the vibrant, officially recognized Gay Village.

This year, the Gay Village will be hosting Leathermen from across Europe on the weekend that straddles September and October. That's because the 2022 Mr. Leather Europe competition and the 2022 Annual General Meeting of the European Confederation of Motorcycle Clubs will coincide with Manchester Leather Weekend this year. And that's on top of a club night, a BLUF night, dinners, socials, and opportunities to get to know Manchester better.

The Manchester Leathermen have already been working their butts off to prepare months before the first visiting Leatherman checks into his hotel room. And they've got a reason to celebrate. This year they're commemorating 40 years since the founding of the club that eventually became Manchester Leathermen. They can't wait to greet you with big Leather hugs when you arrive.



Image credits: Christopher Kingry, Jim Rider, Martin Matthews

Manchester is one of Europe's top cities for Leather & Kink. And this year's MLW (30 September-2 October) is going to be the biggest and best ever. In 2022, Manchester Leathermen are celebrating 40 years of Leather in Manchester with dinners, parties, and more. On top of that, the Mr. Leather Europe competition and the Annual General Meeting of the European Confederation of Motorcycle Clubs are also taking place in Manchester during MLW. Leathermen from throughout Europe will convene in Manchester for this rare convergence of Leather events.

On top of that, the following weekend (7-9 October) will bring a slate of Leather & Fetish events in London. We are not yet at liberty to announce what's on the agenda. But we can assure you it will be a mix of happenings you will only find in London. We will release the calendar of events the minute we are permitted to. This series of consecutive weekend Leather & Fetish events across English cities will be an absolute first!

On top of all that, a limited number of tickets to MLW events that are sure to sell out will be set aside for clients of **LEATHER TRAVEL PLANNING** by LEATHERMEN TRAVEL.

On top of even that, clients of **LEATHER TRAVEL PLANNING** by LEATHERMEN TRAVEL will have access to a series of geared-up events starting on 29 September that will NOT be publicized:

- Dinners with local Leathermen in Manchester and London.
- A day trip from Manchester to Liverpool, including sightseeing and a dinner.
- A sightseeing outing in London.
- A shopping spree at local gear shops.
- Bar nights and a pub crawl.

-
-

This makes 11 consecutive days of Leather! Don't wait. Contact us at will@leathermentravel.com now.

NEW: Guys who sign up for LEATHER ADVENTURE ENGLAND 2022 will get a 25% discount on a private photoshoot with award-winning UK fetish photographer Matt Spike!

We can't wait to plan and customize this UNPRECEDENTED adventure for you!



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NEW AFFILIATE MEMBERS

Please welcome our newest Affiliate Members to our Spearhead family. Say hi and introduce yourself the next time you see them out at one of our events.



MICHAEL LAFRAMBOISE

Ottawa, Ontario, Canada



KEVIN LEVERE

Toronto, Ontario, Canada



DWAYNE MOORE

Toronto, Ontario, Canada



DAVID vanTONDER

Toronto, Ontario, Canada

GARDENING

A Fictional Story of Male Erotica by Charles MacPhee

I have to say that I never was a fan of gardening not knowing what was a weed or what had been planted correctly. So it came as a bit of a surprise when I got a phone call from Kenneth, a snow shovelling client, to help them with a section of their garden. As it turns out this was more of a pruning job than a weeding one and I accepted to help them out. The cash was going to be good and the offer to dine with them was a bonus.

Kenneth and his husband Bruce were great to work for. Always thankful with a cup of coffee at the ready if I needed it while clearing the snow on their property and even surprised me with a bottle of Scotch after a big Christmas day dumping. This time it was mid-June and warmer than usual. That Saturday there was also the chance of a thunderstorm later so the faster we got this job done the better.

Figuring that I would be the one on the ladder and doing the pruning I dressed in a t-shirt and fitted Jeans before adding my lineman boots to protect the shins. I let myself into the back garden to see Bruce seated at a table in a thin yellow rain suit and boots sharpening a set of clippers. The jacket was unzipped and I could see a tight black t-shirt under the bib-style rain pants. Damn, he looked really good and I remembered his Husband and told myself he was married and therefore off-limits.

He looked up and smiled as I approached. "Glad you're early. You can help me with the ladder." He gave me a tight hug pressing me against his body and I started to get hard and wondered if he had anything under those rain pants.

As we positioned and carefully raised the ladder so that the top of the ladder was resting on the tall chain-link fence at the back of the property. I had to ask, "So where is the Husband? I half expected him to be out here directing things."

He stifled a bit of a laugh before adding, "He would be but he was booked to attend a conference this week. This would not have been a priority except the cable company is redoing the lines in the area and all this overgrowth has to be gone this weekend." I looked up and intertwined in the wild grape and creeper were the black cable lines. "Kenneth got a quote from a landscaper to do this but we would rather give you some cash and dinner. It was rather funny, He mentioned you first for some reason over dinner one night. Maybe he saw you last week moving a neighbour's lawn in your tight leather pants."

I had to laugh, I had done that to show that client exactly where the money from that summer contract had been well spent. I was about to grab one of the shears and ascend the ladder when he stopped me. "You might want to put on a rain suit as well. I have one you can wear just in case things turn nasty quickly. You don't look the type that likes being cold and wet."

He had a point. I followed him into the house and off the living room was a tiny powder room within I could don the pants and jacket that he had given me. Brand new and still in the package was a rain suit that was a size smaller than I would have usually used. I took a moment to think and realized that the boots had to come off just to get into the bib pants. I decided to take off the jeans as well. In these temps, I could overheat far too quickly. Hell of a day to decide to go commando.

I was right. With the shoulder straps adjusted, the pants seemed to fit snugly highlighting my muscled ass and crotch. Hell if they had been my religion in one glance. The boots I laced want to struggle to get the pants over the

any tighter he would know my sex and up over the rain pants since I did not boots and hoped that I did not get hard

while on the ladder. With the jacket in place, I rejoined Bruce in the garden grabbed the shears, slotted my phone in a jacket pocket and started up the ladder. As I neared the top I heard him whistle. I guess he liked the view. Who knows he might like the next view as well as I manoeuvred into a position where I sat on a rung with the cables near eye level and the main part of the overgrowth was within easy grasp.

As I worked away clearing the mat of vines, I could feel his eyes on me. Sure he was making sure that I was safe and not over balancing but in a way I felt like I was being cruised at the same time and my cock rose to semi-hardness down one pant leg. With the first section done, I worked my way down the ladder till my crotch was at his eye level and stopped briefly before jumping the rest of the way. If he could tease, then so could I.

I helped him bag the first section before we reposition the ladder and I headed back up. settling back into position I watched as he bent over to pick up the final few stands of the vine and saw the fabric of his rain pants strain over his well-muscled ass. He has a Husband I reminded myself and concentrated on the vines.

For the most part, it went smoothly moving the ladder every four or so feet with me showing off my crotch and him showing off his ass as the number of garden bags increased. At one point I saw him jump a bit before heading into his gardening shed returning with a hammer to drive a nail further into a post. I happened to see that a rip had formed near the inseam of the rain pants, probably due to the nail, and one on his left ass cheek and every time he bent over they seemed to be getting longer. Well, we were on the final bit of all this overgrowth and I just hoped that the pants stayed intact long enough for us to finish.

As the final vine was cut and all of the overgrowth lay in a pile I felt my phone go off, a notification. Once on the ground, I glanced at my phone, great a thunderstorm warning. We needed to hurry if we wanted to stay dry. I showed him the warning and he went into the shed for a large tarp to cover all the gardening bags on the way back I saw that one of the rips must have caught the inner door handle since I could see his rain pants billowing a little in the increasing wind.

“Bruce you might want to change your pants,” I told him and he reached around to sense where the rips might be at which point he bent over for me to look. I could tell just at a glance that his left cheek was fully visible with the remaining inseam hugging his crack and I also saw that he also had gone commando since I could see his ball sack.

“Well?” he asked still bent over and I decided to show him exactly what I could see by running a finger along the inside of his thigh brushing his balls before going down most of his ass crack.

“you will either be arrested or propositioned with these on. Got another pair you can wear to finish this up?” he thought a moment before nodding and heading inside the house. I kept glancing at the darkening sky, then the house as I continued to bag the vines. Five minutes went by, then ten and Bruce still had not emerged from the house and I wonder what was keeping him.

With the first distant low rumble of thunder, I packed it in, covered it all quickly in the tarp and a few stones to anchor it and headed inside.

In the dimming light, I walked carefully and quietly toward the living room where I found Bruce propped up on the couch. He had changed into a thicker yellow rain suit with the bib pants were still around his ankle-high boots and was slowly stroking his hardening cock. Since he had his back to the entrance he did not see me enter. On the coffee table was his phone, a small zip lock bag containing a tube of lube and condoms next to the shears he had been using. I watch him for a few moments before another rumble of thunder seemed to break the spell and he looked up, saw me and grinned sheepishly. “Sorry I got carried away.”

Standing next to the couch, I saw that he was shirtless as well showing off his tan lines under his jacket and I decided to see how far he wanted to go. Dropping to one knee, I was able to lick the length of his cock before allowing the head to slip between my lips briefly before giving his ball sack a tongue lashing. As I played with his cock and balls and I covered them in spit he reach into my pants using the piss slit to give my hardening cock a slow stroke. With a final lap of my tongue on his cock head I looked up and said, "Before we continue, maybe I should get out of these pants?"

He nodded before adding, "An excellent idea" I reached down to start to untie one of the boots when he stopped me and added, "I think I have a faster way, stand up." Intrigued I stood next to the couch and watched him grab the shears. The first, he cut around each leg, just above the top of the boots, then using the piss slit as a guide he slowly and carefully cut the front part of the inseam before finally running the shears down the interior of each leg at which point all I had to do was undo the clips on the shoulder straps and let the ruined pant fall away. That was certainly much faster and he did buy the rain suit.

My hard cock was nearly at eye level for him and it allowed him to slowly take in the top half of my shaft. Some wanted to swallow the entire seven inches in one go and others just want to play with the head. Bruce took the middle position sucking just enough in so that he could run his tongue around the head and part of the shaft.

As he lavished my cock with attention, I started to play with his nipples gently till they were as erect as his cock was and I could hear him growl softly with every brush of my fingers. I certainly planned to give his pecs more attention when I could. At some point during all this, his phone flashed an alarm he had set and he let my cock slip out of his mouth, turned off the alarm and announced, "Time for dinner"

As he pull the rain pants off, slipped back into his boots and headed into his kitchen with the rain jacket still on, I had to ask "Tube Steak with a cream sauce?" On the kitchen counter was a pair of filet stakes, fresh asparagus and a bowl of potato salad he had made earlier. I stepped

closer till my softening cock almost brushed his ass cheek and asked how I could help. When he turned I knew that he could feel my cock brush against his thigh and I was told to set the table and where to find everything then added to turn on certain lights to make sure we did not eat in the dark. I did add one light in the living room as well since it was getting dark faster than either of us anticipated. Considering he would be dining in just boots and a rain jacket I decided to follow suit and added my t-shirt to the pile of clothes in the bathroom.

As he grilled the steaks and the asparagus I dutifully set everything up even finding the right type of glasses for the red wine I had brought. As he was finishing the steaks I asked carefully for a cork-screw since I did not want it to come out as a cock screw considering what I truly wanted.

Sitting at opposite ends of the dining table we ate and chatted about the neighbours, some of whom were also snow shovelling clients of mine but there was an undercurrent of desire and I think we finished the meal without rushing too quickly. As he cleared the plates, I refilled his glass and inquired about what desert might be at which point Bruce just smiled. I stood by the garden entrance watching the rain as he prepared desert.

He called to me from the living room where I found the bottle of wine, our glasses from dinner, a bottle of very good Scotch with its glasses and a bottle of chocolate syrup waiting for me. The remnants of the rain pants I had worn had been removed and I noticed what looked like a tarp on the couch. A black military rain poncho had been opened up and spread on the length of the would not leave a stain on the light-coloured cushions. Seated next to him on the couch, I asked him, "Where is desert?"

Pouring a healthy shot of the Scotch into the empty glasses he replied, "You are looking at it." That was all I needed to hear. Gently I pushed him back into the cushions and the armrest of the couch before I ran my tongue up his chest from his navel to his chin at which point I gave him a long and smouldering kiss. The kiss did the trick making us rock hard almost instantly. I noticed that I was perfectly positioned for us to rub cocks briefly before I decided to give his pecs the attention they deserved.

I grabbed the syrup and put a bit on each nipple and licked then sucked them to full hardness before gently biting down on them. The growl I got was just what I wanted before I covered his cock and balls in chocolate and swallowed his hard cock whole before licking its entire surface clean. I certainly did not want him to cum yet so I slowly licked his ball sack clean and gave him another long and grinding kiss.

Bruce decided that he had enough and pushed me off. I fell back onto the couch and he shifted so that he was now on top of me and pressed our bodies together for another long kiss. We were both getting warm in the rain jackets causing a thin layer of sweat to form on our chests which made our grinding motions easier. I half expected him to work his way down my chest for another session of cock sucking but he shifted again, this time for us to sixty-nine.

It did not quite work out with the narrowness of the couch. Partially standing and partially kneeling over me he had full access to my cock but it was awkward for me to suck his. What I could do was give him the rimming of his life. I started by slowly spreading his cheeks exposing his hole and nibbled each cheek before running my tongue up his crack tasting the saltiness of his sweat. After each lick, I would tease his hole by rubbing a finger around it.

I was getting close and I think he knew it. He let my cock slip from his lips and got up. I shifted so he could sit but he climbed onto the couch on all fours bending over the armrest, waved his ass at me and declared, "Fuck me!" That was not a request but a demand that I was more than happy to do.

I gave him a tease first by licking his hole again. Grabbing the lube I greased up his hole with a slow finger fuck before slipping on a condom and wiped the remaining lube off my fingers and onto my sheathed cock then tossed the tube between his legs so he could grease his cock. I took my time impaling him since not a lot of people can't handle the thickness of my cock but he had no problems and he quickly had the entire shaft embedded in his hole.

I had a pretty good idea what type of fuck he wanted but for the first couple of strokes, I took it slowly till only the head was inside him. When I thought he was comfortable with me riding his ass I grabbed the bottom edge of the rain jacket and pulled forcing him onto my cock. He wanted it hard and fast-paced.

"Yeah, ride me. Break in this stallion's ass with that big cock of yours," he exclaimed as he clenched his ass at the end of a stroke. I reached down to give his cock a squeeze and found it slick with all the precum I was fucking out of him. He certainly was a good fuck and he knew exactly how to get every drop of my load released.

We were both covered in sweat when with a final thrust I came deep in his hole and his ass pulsed as if to milk me of all my cum. I was about to pull out but he wanted me to keep fucking him slowly as he stoked off his own load. A low guttural groan signalled him shooting his load onto the poncho and I slowly pulled out.

I headed to the bathroom to get rid of the condom, grab a cloth and towel and, my clothes. Sitting on the couch, sipping his Scotch he asked, "In a rush to leave?" I shook my head, dropped the jeans and motioned him to show me his ass so I could clean it. Leaving the towel on the coffee table just in case we might need it. After cleaning his ass I



sat down on the poncho and started to sip my glass of Scotch.

“I have no plans and I have no desire to Fuck and run. Besides we also have the wine to finish as well.” I settled back into the cushions for another sip of scotch. As it turns out, he wanted to cuddle for a bit after retrieving the bottle of wine and with my arm over his chest I had to ask, “Who’s idea was it to hire me for this job?”

With a chuckle, he replied, “Kenneth’s. He saw you mowing the lawn in your leather pants, figured that you were gay and thought you could use the cash. In a way, he did not want me to be lonely this weekend.” As he rested his head on my chest he continued, “Tonight, by the way, was a fantastic bonus to the day. I was not sure if you would be interested in me.”

It was my turn to laugh. “You may not even remember this but, I remember coming here to shovel the walk last year and you running out of the house to grab a waiting taxi in a big green parka with grey shorts over what might have been leather chaps. I have been wanting to see what was under those shorts since then. With you having a husband it was best not to inquire”

We chatted for several more hours as we finished the wine and I promised to return in a few days to help lug out all of the gardening bags for pickup. As I got dressed he wrote me a cheque and told me to keep the rain jacket. Who knows, I might need again for some more gardening.



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PICTURES FROM THE ARCHIVES

Spearhead's cruise of the Toronto Harbour on the Mariposa Bell 1985



MORE PICTURES FROM THE ARCHIVES

Spearhead's Paint-Yer-Burger - 18 East - 1985





In Remembrance of our departed Brother



CHARLIE RALPH HARTLEY
AUGUST 11, 1938 - JUNE 27, 2022

PAST SPEARHEAD MEMBER

Ralph joined Spearhead in 1997 and was a member for 21 years. Ralph served on the Board of Directors as Secretary from 1999 to 2010.

Ralph leaves behind his loving partner, Mark Beil; and many cherished friends with whom he cultivated relationships during his lifetime. Ralph was a charming gentleman with a beautiful smile and a generous loving spirit.

A memorial service celebrating his life was held on Saturday, July 16, 2022, at Metropolitan Community Church of Toronto, 115 Simpson Avenue.

For those who wish, donations may be made to the Alzheimer's Society



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HMISM Emperor XXXV David Valois,
HMISM Empress XXXV Rachelle Valois,
& Our Membership

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Coronation XXXVI
October 1 2022

Crowns That Dare

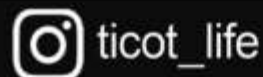
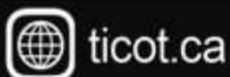
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Empress XXVI Michelle DuBarry



About Progress Place

by Charles MacPhee

I had the pleasure to meet with Criss Habal the Executive Director of Progress Place and chat about how we may be able to continue supporting them in any future fundraising events we may hold. Many of you may not be aware of all of the programs and services that emanate from the rather nondescript building at 576 Church Street that help the area around Church and Wellesley and beyond. They also help with recovery programs hosted at the 519 (prepandemic), work with seniors at The St. James Town Community Corner, as well as many other programs and activities, all based on a model that promotes Mental Wellness.

The model that they use has been in use for decades. They were the first in Canada to put it into practice in 1976 as a part-time program. By the time that they bought their current location in 1988 it had expanded to a full-time program. In the years since, it has become a multi purpose organization supporting housing, education, a continuum of employment opportunities, affordable meals and food sustainability and much more all based on the voluntary work of the members of Progress Place with minimal guidance from the full-time staff members. The staff are charged with tapping into members skills and talents and this is what helps the recovery process begin.

Progress Place has also done a lot for the general community. Hosted a Health and Wellness fair that is open to the public. Recently they have been hosting this via a public Zoom channel and we hope to in the near future to invite everyone to the building for another fair. They have been at Pride as well. With a booth promoting Mental Wellness as well as a list of additional resources.

Finally they also have the Warm line which is there to help with loneliness, anxiety or even if you just need a friendly ear.

All of this and more can be found on their website progressplace.org.

I just have one final note for you all. How do I know so much about Progress Place? I have been a member since 2008 using my computer skills as a teacher and facilitator for their Technology talks and been available as a free Technology Support person if members needed it. Thanks to their support, I grew as a person, confident enough to find a Boyfriend, decide to Join Spearhead and become the Webmaster and briefly your Director of Membership.



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Make Southern Time Band Famous!

Southern Time Band is the 'first openly-HIV positive rock band' in Canada, if not the world, with two openly-HIV positive singers in the band (including the lead singer and main songwriter), and open for more HIV singers in the band in the future. We are the first commercially-viable rock band with loud and proud HIV-positive musicians (and damn good ones at that), and we want to help erase HIV stigma and end AIDS. People living with HIV can be just as creative, productive, and healthy as anyone else, and we will prove this to the world.

Southern Time Band is scheduled to perform on August 1st in Montreal at AIDS 2022 -- which would be an amazing opportunity for the band to showcase to Canada and the world how awe-inspiring our music is, as well as the incredible brand potential the HIV-positive band members have... tragedy to triumph stories like no other! Unfortunately, professional musicians need to be paid to rehearse and perform and traveling from Toronto to the conference in Montreal is another expense we cannot currently afford. We also hope to studio-record (a second take at) our debut album later this year...

In between our song performances during our one-hour performance at AIDS 2022, Justin Anantawan and Tim Bartsch (AKA 'T') will relate the stories of their lived experience with HIV. In the case of T - despite nearly dying from AIDS in 2009, sustaining permanent lower spinal cord damage - he now is married to a beautiful, HIV-negative wife and has a healthy baby boy. This AIDS 2022 concert/AIDS advocacy will become the template for Southern Time Band's increasing concerts/activism globally until the world ends AIDS.



Southern Time Band is also the 'rock opera band' for the rock opera streaming series 'Dreamer' Southern Time Productions hopes to begin preproduction this fall. After each season release of Dreamer (based on T's story), the Southern Time Band will embark on a world tour, holding governments and corporations to UNAIDS' goal of ending AIDS by 2030. Southern Time Productions, as a social innovator company, will donate a portion of everything it makes to the Southern Time Foundation, which, upon funding, will apply for charitable status and work with AIDS Service Organizations globally to help end AIDS in their communities.

Other pursued funding avenues fell through this spring, which is why we are hoping crowdfunding will help us realize our dream. We are asking for CAD 50,000 to get the band rehearsed and prepared to travel from Toronto to Montreal to perform at AIDS 2022. We will then continue performing in Toronto from September in preparation for our studio re-recording in October and November with 'Lost in Love No More's second release date on World AIDS Day (December 1st), 2022. During this time, we will continue to look for sponsors and investors, and the crowdfunding monies we raise now will help with this.

<https://chuffed.org/project/make-southern-time-band-famous>

www.southerntimeband.com

www.southerntime.ca





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RECIPE CORNER

SEAFOOD

SIMPLE BAKED SCALLOPS

Serves 6

INGREDIENTS

- * 1 lb. Fresh Scallops (500g)
- * 1 cup fresh bread crumbs (250ml)
- * 1 Tbsp. Fresh Parsley, chopped (15ml)
- * 1/2 Tsp. Dill Weed (2ml)
- * 1/2 Tsp. Salt (2ml)
- * 1/2 Tsp. Pepper, freshly ground (2ml)
- * 1 Clove Garlic, crushed
- * 1/4 Cup Butter, melted (50ml)
- * 1 Cup Light Cream, heated (250ml)
- * 1/2 Cup Swiss Cheese, grated (125ml)

DIRECTIONS

1. Pre-heat oven to 375°F (190°C).
2. Rinse scallops and drain well.
3. In a bowl combine bread crumbs, parsley, dill, salt and pepper. Toss in the melted butter and crushed garlic and combine well.
4. Sprinkle half the crumbs in the bottom of a quart size (1L.)baking dish.
5. Distribute scallops over crumbs and pour the heated cream over scallops.
6. Top with remaining crumbs and sprinkle with cheese.
7. Bake at 375°F (190°C) for approximately 20-25 minutes until scallops are tender.

Variation: Arrange in individual scallop shells and bake for 10-15 minutes each.

SEAFOOD

SMOTHERED SALMON

Serves 4 - 6

INGREDIENTS

- * 2 lb. Fresh Salmon (1Kg.)
- * 1/2 Cup Butter, melted (125ml.)
- * 1 Cup Cold Water (250ml.)
- * 1 Tsp. Salt (5ml.)
- * 1 Bunch Green Onion, chopped
- * 8 Spinach Leaves

DIRECTIONS

1. Pre-heat oven to 300°F (150°C).
2. Arrange spinach leaves in the bottom of a heavy casserole or skillet.
3. Place salmon on leaves and sprinkle with salt and pepper.
4. Carefully pour melted butter over salmon and arrange chopped onion on top.
5. Cover casserole or skillet with foil.
6. Place in 300°F (150°C) oven and cook for approximately 25-30 minutes. (Baste once during cooking)
7. Remove from oven, arrange spinach and salmon on serving platter and baste with juices.
8. Serve with fresh summer vegetables.

SEAFOOD

POACHED SALMON WITH EGG SAUCE

INGREDIENTS

- * 4 lbs. Salmon (2kg.)
- * 1 Onion, chopped
- * 2 Carrots, chopped
- * 1/4 Cup Chives, chopped (50ml.)
- * 2 Tsp. Salt (10ml.)
- * 2 Quarts Cold Water (2L.)

DIRECTIONS

1. Rinse salmon and place in baking pan or roaster.
2. Arrange chopped carrots, onion and chives over salmon.
3. Sprinkle with salt.
4. Cover Salmon completely with cold water.
5. Bring to boil, reduce heat and simmer allowing 10 minutes per pound of salmon.
6. Remove salmon from cooking water, place on serving tray and discard skin.
7. Serve with egg sauce (recipe below)

Note: Salmon is cooked when it flakes with a fork.

SAUCES

EGG SAUCE

SERVES 8

INGREDIENTS

- * 2 Tbls. Butter (30ml)
- * 2 Tbls. Flour (30ml)
- * 2 Cups Milk, heated (500 ml.)
- * 1/2 Tsp. Salt (2ml.)
- * 1/4 Tsp. Pepper (1ml.)
- * Few Grains of Nutmeg
- * 2 Eggs, boiled, chopped

DIRECTIONS

1. Melt butter in saucepan and add flour.
2. Cook over medium heat for 1 minute.
3. Add hot milk, salt, pepper, and nutmeg.
4. Bring to a boil stirring constantly until sauce thickens and is smooth.
5. Remove from heat and fold in the chopped eggs.
6. Taste to adjust seasoning.
7. Keep sauce warm and serve with poached salmon.

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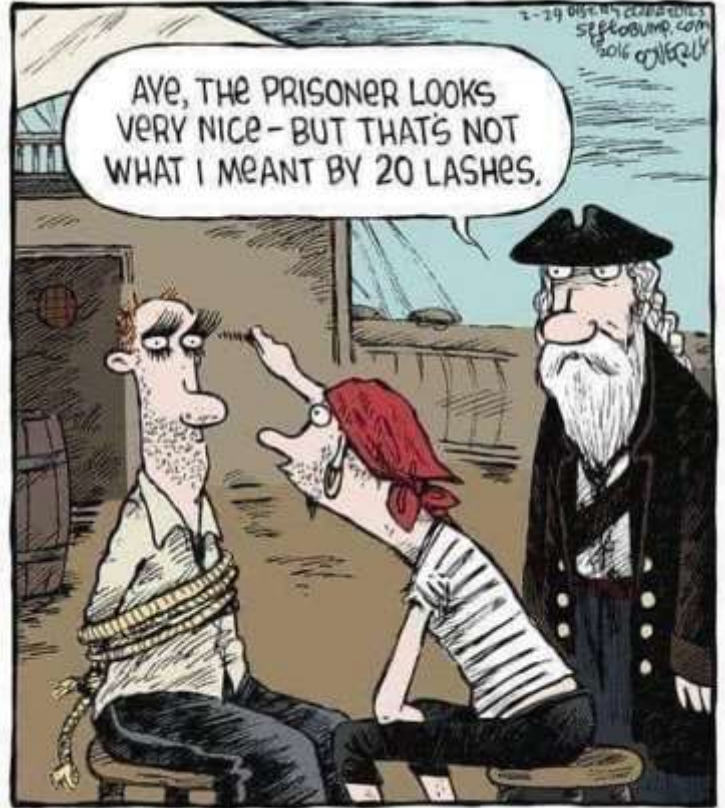


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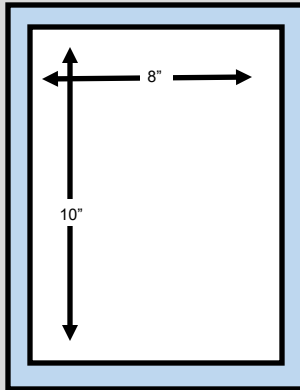
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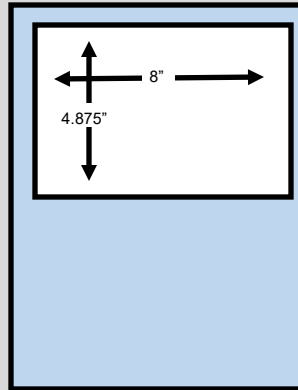
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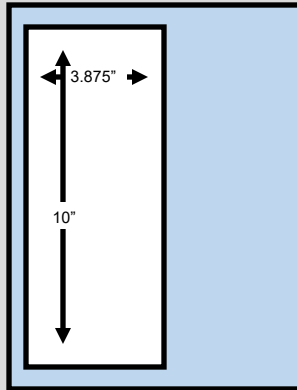
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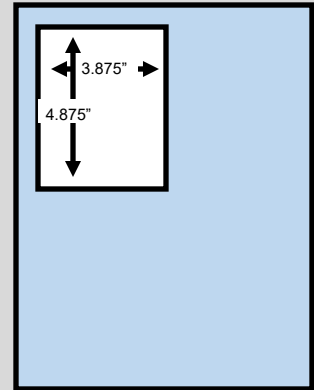


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