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Cover art by Moss





WHO WE ARE

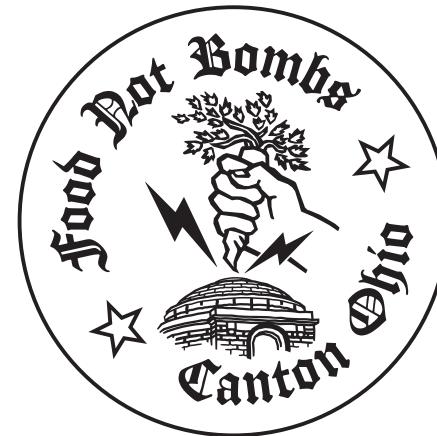
News Not Bombs is edited and produced by members of Canton Food Not Bombs. Canton FNB is a Pan-Left group that believes food is a right, not a privilege. We are a horizontally operated working-class collective that believes: direct action gets the goods, solidarity over charity, we keep us safe, and a meal tastes best when shared with your community.

We do not require proof of work, status, sobriety, or religious affiliation to eat with us; only that you are hungry. You will find the following at our serves:

- Vegetarian meals
- Cold or hot beverages
- Toiletries
- Basic OTC medications
- Harm reduction supplies
- Community



Feed people. Fight fascism.



LOCATION

Green space on the corner of Walnut and 6th St NE

HOURS

Fall: Saturdays 4:00 – 5:30PM

Winter: Saturdays 3:00 – 4:30PM

CONTACT US

Facebook: CantonFNB

Instagram: CantonFNB

Website: www.cantonfnb.com

Newsletter: cantonfnb.substack.com

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Send your writing and artwork to cantonfnb@gmail.com for a chance to be featured in the zine!

How to Make (DIY) a Triangular Bandage

It's easy to find packages of multiple bandages so that you can buy cheaply in bulk, but you may want to create your own, especially if you have an old bed sheet lying around. *See figures A and B on page 12 for reference.*

1. **Get some fabric.** A cotton sheet or maybe a table cloth is your best bet. Clothing will be too small. This table will show you how many bandages you can make from each size bed sheet. Sheet sizes vary based on the sheet manufacturer, so these are approximate. We recommend the 40" size cravat.
2. **Cut it down.** Next, you'll want to cut the fabric down into squares not less than 1 yard (1 meter) in size, but we suggest 40 inches square. *Tip: Cut off the seams. They will end up being pressure points and will make the bandage more difficult to store.*
3. **Cut into triangles.** Cut each square in half from two opposite corners. You should end up with two identical triangles that each have two sides the same length.
4. **Sterilize.** If you intent to use these for bandaging or dressing, be sure to sterilize them. You can place them in a pot of boiling water for several minutes or you can soak them in a sanitizing agent.
5. **Dry.** Sterilize the inside of your dryer and dry on the highest setting. They should come out without wrinkles, so no need to iron. If you don't have a clothes dryer, iron on a clean surface and on the highest temperature for that cloth type.
6. **Store.** Fold and store in a sterile bag. Zip top bags work or vacuum sealing is great too.

WE KEEP US SAFE

CANTON CITY COUNCIL PASSES ANTI-HOMELESS BAN

by a Concerned Citizen

"To make a thief, make an owner; to create crime, create laws."

— Ursula K. Le Guin, The Dispossessed

In a win for the growing carceral and police state, Canton City Council has passed a new anti-homeless ban, which makes it illegal to protect oneself from the elements by using a tent on public property. So, if you find yourself houseless, as a growing number of Cantonites do, remember that you must not try to provide for yourself within your means to find a place to sleep or you will be apprehended and charged as a criminal. You are however, free to stand in the rain and snow night and day, restless.

This decision was passed without any collaboration with the unhoused community, or providing any other legitimate means to support them; but Canton City Council has assured us that this measure is for our own good, since now the Council can tell you how to live and the local police can enforce it.

We have a serious societal problem if the only way our local government thinks it can help us is by creating and weaponizing laws to justify their force and coercion.

Without a doubt, empowering the Canton Police Department to further victimize marginalized community members will have shameful repercussions, to which these council members will look in any direction but down when the community lays the consequences of their actions at their feet. Make no mistake, this ban will cause further violence to our already disadvantaged houseless community members. The CPD has already proven itself incapable of not only properly handling a rabid dog in its ranks, but also the K9 that they allowed to maul an innocent man. Who, other than unaffected local officials, trust them with this blatantly elitist task?

The hall, in which the meeting and vote took place, was packed with housed and unhoused Cantonites opposing the ban, many of whom spoke against the ban in the Public Speaks section. Some of whom were removed from the meeting. Nevertheless, this is another decision for the Have-Nots made by The Haves and should seriously concern anyone of conscience, houseless or not.

VOTE (8:3)

Dissent

J. Nate Cooks
Lou Giavasis
Chris Smith

In Favor

James Babcock
Robert Fisher
Brenda Kimbrough
John Mariol II
Darren Mayle
Frank Morris
Richard Sacco
Crystal Smith

Absent

Jason Scaglione

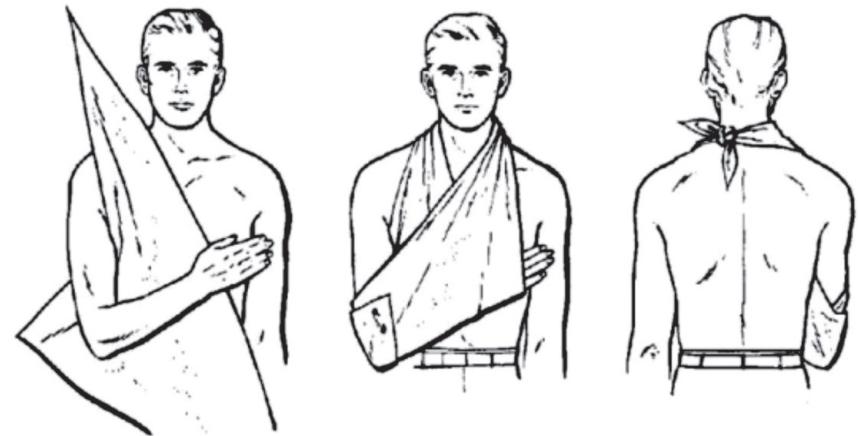
MASSILLON'S GRANT TO POLYKINETIX MAY FUEL POLLUTION, NOT SOLUTIONS

by Elissa Yoder, Buckeye Environmental Network

On June 16, 2025 Mayor Slutz of Massillon offered William Ullom, of PolyKinetix, Inc., an economic development grant to provide funds to assist with equipment and relocation expenses¹. PolyKinetix is a startup claiming it wants to fight plastic pollution by “creating value from waste”². Yet, uncertainty surrounds PolyKinetix’s operations due to inconsistencies between the company’s public messaging and the information shared by state and local officials. While the company’s website promotes a “chemical recycling alternative” to landfilling and burning, recent communications suggest the facility will only be pulverizing plastic waste and shipping it offsite — with no clear explanation of where the material goes or how it is handled. This lack of clarity raises serious concerns about transparency and accountability. It is confounding that the Mayor and City Council of Massillon would consider awarding a public grant to a company whose actual operations appear to diverge from its marketed claims.

PolyKinetix plans to operate around the clock at a leased warehouse at 240 Sixth St. NW, employing approximately only 12 people. While its messaging invokes bold promises (reducing microplastics and improving human health) the actual operation is a mechanical shredding plant. A plastic granulator would chop plastic waste into smaller pieces and presumably ship it offsite for further processing. PolyKinetix has not disclosed where the shredded plastic will go or whether it will be burned, landfilled, or turned into fuels.

The facility is cited near the banks of the Tuscarawas River, near community housing, restaurants, and a public park. Locating a plastic shredding operation in such a mixed-use area raises legitimate concerns about microplastic dust, airborne pollutants, and stormwater runoff that could affect both public health and the surrounding environment. According to



How to Use a Triangular Bandage to Create a Sling

1. Bend the arm at elbow so that little finger is about a hand breadth above level of elbow.
2. Place one end of triangle over shoulder on injured side and let bandage hang down over chest with base toward hand and apex toward elbow at the level of the elbow.
3. Slip bandage between body and arm.
4. Carry lower end up over shoulder on uninjured side.
5. Tie the two ends, by square knot, at the neck. Knot should be on either side of neck, not in the middle where it could cause discomfort when patient is lying on back.
6. Draw apex of bandage toward elbow until snug, bring it around to front, and fasten with safety pin or adhesive tape.

CONTINUED >

ALWAYS CARRY A BANDAGE

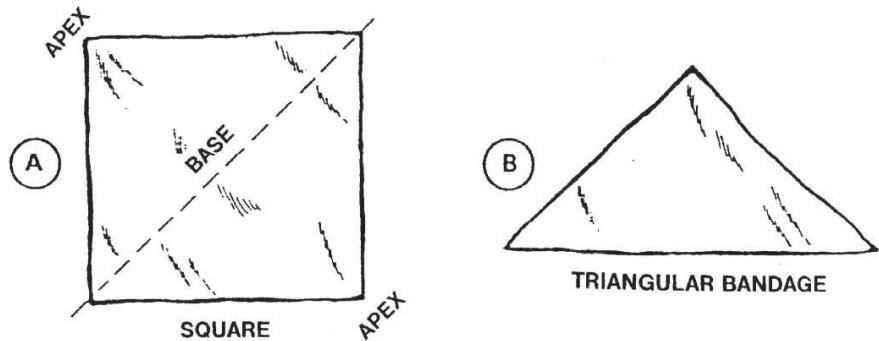
by Medik

What is a Triangular Bandage?

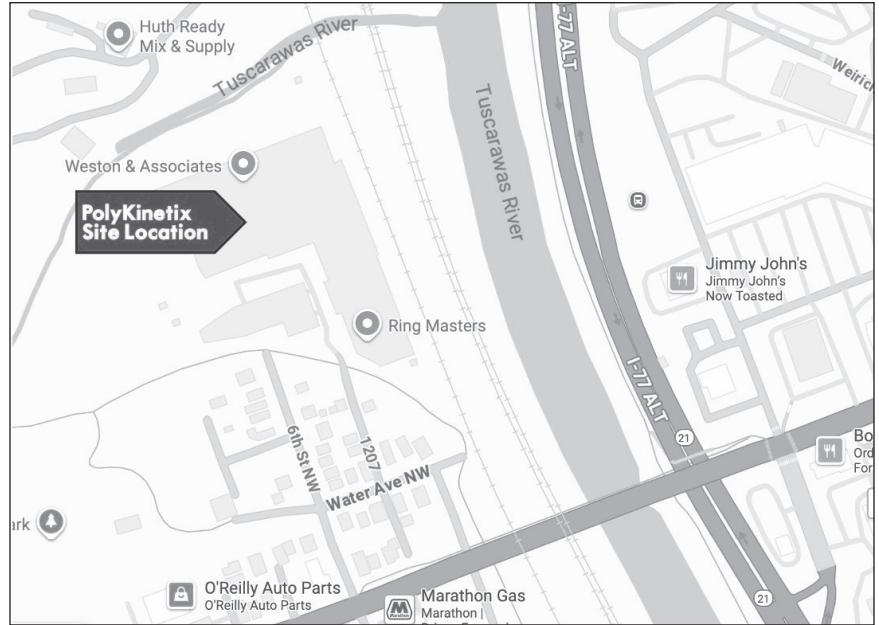
Triangular bandages, also known as cravat bandages, are one of the cheapest and most versatile tools you can include in a first aid kit. Here we will go over what they are, how to use them and how to DIY yourself some triangular bandages for your first aid/protest kit.

The triangular bandage is a triangular piece of cloth that has two equal sides (an isosceles triangle). Store-bought ones are typically made of muslin cloth or cotton but any thin cloth should work fine.

Triangular bandages have a variety of uses including immobilizing injured limbs. Creating slings, controlling bleeding and securing dressings. We will expand on creating a sling and cover other uses in future issues.



~ 12 ~



the Ohio River Valley Institute, mechanical handling and chopping of plastics “often generate microplastics and nanoplastics that escape into air, water, and soil — particularly in fenceline communities”³. Without full transparency, robust emissions controls, meaningful community input or at least an advanced filtration and containment systems, the PolyKinetix facility could become a localized source of microplastic pollution, directly contradicting its environmental claims.

Where Will the Waste Go?

Will it be trucked to a pyrolysis plant for conversion into fuel? Incinerated for energy? Landfilled? Each of these options comes with serious environmental and health risks. Many so-called “advanced/chemical recycling” operations convert plastic into synthetic oil or fuel — which is then burned, releasing greenhouse gases and toxic emissions.

CONTINUED >

~ 5 ~

According to the Natural Resources Defense Council (NRDC), over 80% of facilities marketed as “chemical recycling” are actually just fuel-making operations that fail to recycle plastics at all⁴. Even if PolyKinetix is not conducting chemical processing in Massillon, shipping shredded plastic off site increases the likelihood of spills, contamination, and downstream burning.

If PolyKinetix is serious about protecting health it should disclose full lifecycle plans for its plastic waste — and invest in local reuse and reduction strategies, not more waste-to-fuel pipelines. What PolyKinetix is doing — processing non-recyclable plastic and tires into petrochemical products — is not clean, not circular, and not transparent. It’s a false solution that delays the systemic changes we need to reduce plastic pollution. Instead of addressing the root of the problem — this model prolongs the life cycle of harmful materials and poses serious risks to people and the planet.

At best, this facility will shred plastics and ship the problem elsewhere. At worst, it could become a local source of microplastic pollution and fossil-fuel-derived emissions — all underwritten by public funds. Massillon has a choice: invest in real solutions like reuse systems, compostables, and producer accountability — or fall for a familiar false promise wrapped in green marketing.

SOURCES:

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PolyKinetix website (Accessed June 2025), <https://www.polykinetix.com/>.

Ohio River Valley Institute (2024), “Chemical Recycling: A False Promise for the Ohio River Valley”. https://ohiorivervalleyinstitute.org/wp-content/uploads/2024/07/Chemical-Recycling_-A-False-Promise-for-the-Ohio-River-Valley-FINAL-2.pdf

Natural Resources Defense Council (2025), “More Recycling Lies”. https://www.nrdc.org/sites/default/files/2025-03/More_Recycling_Lies_IB_25-02-A_07_locked.pdf

WH: *Inaudible* She isn't responding to me. Hanood?

HR: Yes.

RC3: Oh, there is the beautiful girl.

WH: Bravo!

RC1: Have they arrived?

RC4: Yes. One minute and they will arrive.

RC3: Oh, the best news in the world.

HR: What?

RC1: Hind! Hanood! In one minute the car will reach you. It's just moving slowly.

RC4: Yes, the Fares gas station. Where are you now?

RC5 (The ambulance driver): I'm coming up to the gas station.

RC4: Can you see the car?

RC5: I can't see a thing here.

RC4: Do you have your siren and flashing lights on?

RC5: Just the lights, not the siren. Oh, there it is! (An explosion is heard and the connection is dropped - which indicates the impact of an Israeli tank shell destroying the ambulance, its telecommunications equipment, and murdering both of the paramedics)

WH: Hello, Hanood! Hanood! Are you okay?

HR: Yes.

WH: Thank God, thank God. She's okay.

RC2: Did they go down to her?

RC3: Did you hear a bomb just now? Did you hear anything around you?

HR: Yes, yes. I heard it.

RC3: Hanood, why aren't you speaking?

HR: I'm not speaking because my mouth is bleeding.

RC3: Wipe it with your hand and then tell me if you're still bleeding.

HR: I don't want to get my shirt dirty, so I don't trouble my mom.

WH: It's okay, wipe your mouth and I'll wash it, my sweetheart.

HR: (The call falls deeply silent, and Hind becomes completely unresponsive, passing away presumably from the blood loss of her bullet wounds inflicted by the initial salvo of Israeli tank machine gun bullets after nearly 5 hours of holding onto hope)

7:00PM
Hind has passed away

SOURCES:

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ECFpW5zoFXA>

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<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=4-HyIiyNQ9E>

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=zknke1P2tus>

<https://www.aljazeera.com/video/birds-eye-view/2024/2/22/the-killing-of-6-year-old-hind-rajab>

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<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Sv9WtMDhfFg>

<https://mothersofhind.org/story-of-hind/>

https://www.democracynow.org/2024/2/16/gaza_hind_rajab_palestine_red_crescent

RC2: Shall we read from the Quran and do some prayers?

HR: Yes.

RC2: Okay. Shall we say, "In the Name of God, the most Beneficent, the most Merciful."

HR: "In the Name of God, the most Beneficent, the most Merciful."

RC2: "All praises be to God, the Lord of the worlds."

HR: "All praises be to God, the Lord of the worlds."

RC2: "The most Beneficent, the most Merciful."

HR: "The most Beneficent, the most Merciful."

RC2: "The owner of the day of judgement."

HR: "The owner of the day of judgement."

RC2: "You alone we worship, and you alone we ask for help."

HR: "You alone we worship, and you alone we ask for help."

RC2: "Guide us to the straight path."

HR: "Guide us to the straight path."

RC2: "The path of those you have favoured."

HR: "The path of those you have favoured."

RC2: "Not the path of those who have earned your anger,"

HR: "Not the path of those who have earned your anger,"

RC2: "nor of those who have gone astray."

HR: "nor of those who have gone astray."

RC2: "Amen."

HR: "Amen."

RC2: "God Almighty has spoken the truth."

HR: "God Almighty has spoken the truth."

RC2: Well done. You've memorized it.

HR: *Inaudible*

RC2: What did you say, my dear?

HR: *Inaudible*

Wissam Hamada (Hind's mother, who was eventually connected into the three-way phone call to assist with calming her): I love you and daddy loves you. We all love you, sweetheart. Stay safe. Hind, are you injured?

HR: Yes. I've been shot in my upper arm, my back and my foot.

WH: So your foot is bleeding?

HR: My foot, arm, and back are bleeding.

WH: They're on the way to you, my dear.

RC: (While maintaining contact with Hind alongside her mother on the line, the dispatch agents arrange for an ambulance carrying two paramedics to be sent to her location for a rescue operation under indirect coordination with the Israeli military for the sake of clearance and in an attempt to prevent them from further targeting of civilians)

6:00PM

The ambulance arrives on site near the gas station at which Hind is trapped within her dead family's car

WH: Hanood, can you hear me? Hello Hind, can you hear me?

RC3: Hind's mom, take a breath. Take a breath. Minutes and they will be with her.

A POEM

Submitted by Koda, *Author Unknown*

I was here when the sky didn't have a name.
Before people made maps
and told the wind where to go.

I walked through the valleys when
they were still alive,
when mountains whispered names of
stars not born yet.
I drank from rivers with no end,
and slept under trees that
didn't cast shadows.

Then I saw you.

You came with bare feet,
not to rule,
but to listen.
You learned the land by feeling it,
like a child learns a mother's heartbeat.
You sang to the corn,
you prayed with smoke,
and your children ran with the wind.

I saw you build homes from
wood and dreams.
Then I saw them burn —
taken by fire, steel, and silence.

I saw you taken.
Your language buried.
Your names forgotten.
But I also saw your eyes —
and they still had fire.

I'm not your god.
I'm not a weapon.
I'm the earth that remembers you.
I carry your pain in my bones,
your songs in my heart,
your strength in my breath.

When the world forgets you —
I won't.

I am the bear that watches.
Not from the sky,
but beside you.
I remember you,
even when you forget your own name.

And when the wind changes,
and the drums return,
I will be there —
not to roar,
but to welcome you home.

THE MURDER OF HIND RAJAB

Submitted by Pierce

Date of Murders by IOF: 29th January 2024

2:47PM

The Red Crescent contacts
Layan Hamadeh
(Hind Rajab's 15 year old cousin)

LH: Hello?

Red Crescent Agent 1: Hello.

LH: They are shooting at us.

RC1: Hello?

LH: They are shooting at us. The tank is next to me.

RC1: Are you hiding?

LH: Yes, in the car, we're next to the tank.

RC1: Are you inside the car?

LH: (Amidst numerous rapid-fire machine gun shots, she screams and is murdered)

RC1: Hello? Hello? *Hangs up*

RC1 (Calling back): Hello?

Hind Rajab (A few moments later, after picking up the phone from the hand of her cousin's body to return the call-back): *Inaudible*

RC1: The girl that was speaking with me, where is she?

HR: She's dead.

RC1: Who am I speaking with now?

HR: Hind.

RC1: Hind, hide, hide. Where are you exactly, the car?

HR: Huh?

RC1: Are you in the car?

HR: Yes.

RC1: Hide under the seats. So you can't be seen at all.

HR: Okay. I'm afraid. They are all dead. Come and get me.

RC2: Are they dead?

HR: Yes.

RC2: And are they now with you in the car?

HR: Yes.

RC2: Where are you hiding right now? Where are you currently seeking protection?

HR: In the car.

RC2: You are inside the car, right? Not outside it?

HR: Yes.

RC2: You need to remain in the car, my dear, and I will continue being on the line with you, speaking to you and I will not hang up the phone. Alright?

HR: Okay. The tank is now beside me.

RC2: Where is the tank?

HR: Beside me.

RC2: The tank is beside you?

HR: Yes.

RC2: Is it moving or has it stopped? Has anyone gotten out of it?

HR: Yes, it is moving.

RC2: Is it moving? Is it moving beside the car, or is it coming from behind the car, or from in front of the car?

HR: From in front of the car.

RC2: The tank is coming towards you from in front of the car?

HR: Yes.

RC2: Is it very close?

HR: Yes, very, very close.

RC2: And is it moving?

HR: Yes.

RC2: Alright, we don't want to be afraid.

HR: Stay with me.

RC2: I am with you, my dear. I will stay with you until someone comes to take you. I will not leave you alone.

HR: When someone comes, you can hang up the phone, okay?

RC2: What?

HR: When someone comes, you can hang up the phone.

RC2: No, I will stay with you until I'm assured that it's someone from the Red Crescent or someone to take you. I won't hang up the line, even if the army comes, God forbid, don't hang up. Keep the line open; we don't want to lose the connection. I am with you my dear.

HR: Please come take me, please.

RC2: What, my dear?

HR: Stay with me, please.

RC2: My darling, my dear, I swear, I am here with you, I will not leave you, I'm talking to you and I don't want to leave you anyways.

HR: Come get me. Ask anyone to come get me.

RC3: My love, believe me, God willing, the coordination will happen.

HR: Come get me. I am so scared, please come.

RC3 (Using Hind's mother's nickname for her): Hanood, honey, just take a breath and close your eyes for a little. Let your eyes rest a little. And we'll be there.

HR: Please call someone to come and take me.

5:40PM

Through intermediary negotiators the Israeli military has forwarded their agreement to the Red Crescent dispatchers that they have permission to rescue Hind via a specific route

HR: What time is it?

RC2: What?

HR: What time is it? It's almost night.

RC2: What?

HR: The night is approaching, I am scared. Please come take me.

RC2: My darling, if it were in my power, I would come to you. Shall we pray to God?

HR: Ya Allah.

RC2: God, please protect us.

HR: God, please protect us.

RC2: Shall we read together a verse from the Quran?

HR: What?