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rock notes

-Sad news: Barry Oaklet, 24-year-old bass player of the Allman Brothers, died Saturday after a motorcycle accident. The accident occurred just a few blocks from where the group's former leader and lead guitarist, Duana Allman, was killed in a motorcycle crash less than a year ago.

-Something more about B.B. King concert: it takes place on Sunday Nov. 26, though the ticket says Saturday Nov. 25. The date was changed after the tickets had already been printed. You can get tickets for \$3.50 at SUB info. Be sure that you see B.B.. After recent English tour reviewers called him the greatest blues guitarist ever-a real superstar. Other concerts in town: Ramsey Lewis Trio

("Wade in the Water") here on Saturday, Nov. 25 / Ian and Sylvia Tyson on Monday, Nov. 27.

-Sub's music desk has some new records. Listen to the brilliant "Oh How We Danced" by Traffic's Jim Capaldi.

-Annual pre-Christmas rush of new record releases includes Moody Blues ("Seventh Sojourn"), Joe Cocker, Uriah Heep, Melanie, James Taylor, Kris Kristofferson, BeeGees, et.al.

-Do you listen to the weekly Beatles series on CBX 760? It's on Sundays from 1 p.m. and brings back memories.

-Guess Who are touring Japan and Australia, while Stampede are having a good time in Europe.

-The American rock scene is strange sometimes. Hollies' "Long Cool Woman" featuring lead singer Allan Clarke became a hit 8 months after Clarke left the group. On a new wave of success, the group recently toured the States with new Swedish lead singer Mick Lindfors. The new guy has something to offer as well. Just wait for the future single "The Baby", which was released in Europe around April. It's surprising how the group survived the departure of Graham Nash and Allan Clarke.

-Uriah Heep, recently in town, received a gold record for their "Demons and Wizards" album.

-The biggest promotion campaign since Grand Funk has

been started for English group "Slade". They've had a string of no. 1 singles in England where they are the hottest band besides T. Rex. Their music is rough and hard, like early Who. The group is best live, playing own compositions plus standards like Steppenwolf's "Born to be Wild" and Joplin's "Move Over".

-Osmond Brothers and Jackson Five both toured England. Thousands of girls waited for their "idols" at London airport, when both groups arrived within three hours. Like in the days of the Beatlemania. By the way, can any psychology student explain to me, why people haven't grown sick of Donny yet?

Harold Kuckertz, Jr.

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8 pm
FRIDAY
NOV 24th



-ian and sylvia are coming

A computer dating service would have introduced Ian Tyson to Sylvia Fricker only if they had been the last two people on earth.

The great mystery of their spectacular career? How fate brought Ian and Sylvia together in Toronto, a city completely foreign to the spirit and cultural background of both Ian and Sylvia, and launched them on the most successfully sustaining songwriting and concert-performing career in Canada's history.

Ian Tyson is resolutely Canadian. Born and raised in the farmlands of British Columbia, where even today Easterners are thought to be a little bit too American in their manner and mores for Canada's good.

Ian did all the things that pioneers of a young country with a dynamic future should do: migrant farming, logging, cowboying, and even rodeo-riding.

A serious rodeo injury forced Ian to quit that bone-crushing game, to finish college, and to take up the guitar and commercial art.

He hitch-hiked to Toronto to become a commercial artist by day and folk singer by night. It was under these circumstances that he met Sylvia Fricker.

Sylvia is both an American and a Canadian citizen, one of the few people around who can honestly say she is a continentalist, in fact, if not in philosophy.

She was brought up in a forgotten corner of Canada: Chatham, Ontario: a city that is, practically speaking, resolutely not Canadian.

French-speaking farmers, runaway black slaves from the southern United States, Japanese sent inland from B.C. during World War II, Dutch farmers, United Empire Loyalists, and Jewish merchants, all found their way to the Chatham area.

One day she packed her genius and her guitar and left Chatham for Toronto, and there met Ian, who she discovered, in spite of his rustic facade, was also no intellectual slouch.

Between them they forged a brilliant singing style, based on their individual backgrounds and common high standard of musical integrity, which extended into their personal relationship and led to an unusually sound show-business marriage.

Ian and Sylvia will be appearing at the Jubilee Auditorium Monday, November 27, 8:30 pm. Tickets are available at Mike's, or at the Jubilee, prior to the opening of the show.

mon oncle antoine

catch a rising star

Robert Peterson writes his own music. And plays piano, guitar and sings. He's only sixteen, but already considered a folk artist in his own right.

Robert will perform 19 original compositions at M.E. Lazerte High School tonight. One will feature a blend of violin, guitar and flute.

He has been heard on Acme Sausage of CKUA fame. You can catch him too. 6804-144 Ave, Lecture Theatre. It's only a dollar; it's only going to be an evening of gentle music.

My initial reaction to 'Mon Oncle Antoine' was one of disappointment. I went to the SUB Theatre Friday night prepared to view a politically and socially relevant French Canadian film which would leave me with a deeper insight into the "Quebec problem".

However, Claude Jutra's film, shot at Black Lake concerns itself with a simple theme - the preening of Antoine's nephew, Benoit. The characters of the film rather than being the usual collection of untouchable stars, are street people with average defects as well as average beauty. It seems that Jutra has amassed a collection of short stories and tied it together with a "real-life" aura. The very special lives of ordinary human beings are put together

into a portrait of Quebec not often seen.

For example, Benoit's first sexual contact with Carmen rings with honesty. After having tackled her in the attic of Antoine's general store, Benoit surprises himself and holds Carmen's breast while, intently gazing into her eyes, just for a few seconds. Then, delicately, she lifts his hand away, gets up, brushes herself off and walks away.

On the day before Christmas Benoit experiences death in two ways-physically and spiritually. Antoine, a part-time undertaker takes Benoit with him when he goes to pick up the body of a neighbour's child. A well done scene follows in the kitchen of the dead boy's home, where Antoine gorges himself on

pork and glasses of Bols as the grief stricken mother looks on. Even Antoine in his sodden stupor realizes that the situation is unbearable; the coffin is loaded on the sleigh. On the way home, the coffin falls, Antoine rouses himself only to stumble over the downed coffin revealing his shattered spirit. Benoit who by this time has lost all patience, loads Antoine into the coffin's place and drives into town.

As Jutra has stated, the film is not designed to emphasize the existing problem, but to sing the praises of the country. 'Mon Oncle Antoine' is a sometimes sad portrayal of real life. Its greatness lies in its honesty.

Guy McLaughlin