

6 months of snow...and skiing!

ALPINE SKIING

- 50 km of groomed hills
- 14 lifts. Over 9500 skiers an hour
- 625 m vertical drop; 800 m elevation at summit
- Slopes: beginners, intermediates, experts
- Season: November to May
- Ski school under the direction of Mario Podorieszsch, C.S.I.A. senior group or private lessons
- Ski week (5 consecutive days)
- The only gondola lifts in eastern Canada
- Adult rates: daily, \$6 to \$11 depending on day and lift; weekly, \$36 to \$45 depending on period.

CROSS-COUNTRY SKIING

- 150 km charted and patrolled trails
- 9 heated relay stations along the trails
- Equipment rental.

A mountain of pleasure.

Government of Québec
Department of Tourism, Fish and Game
Department of Regional Operations
P.O. Box 400,
Beauport, Québec G0A 1E0
(418) 827-4561



Snow conditions

Montréal: (514) 861-6670
Québec: (418) 827-4579
Toronto: (416) 482-1796

* Toll free, direct communication with Parc du Mont Sainte-Anne.

Hit list of favourite campus pubs

By Elliott Lefko

Relax, take your shoes off, and hit your favorite pub. The time is ripe to enjoy a good time as all the pubs are working overtime trying to make life as pleasant as possible for you, the poor, poor, pitiful York student. The events are varied, but the good times are guaranteed.

Founders' Cock and Bull is presenting the colourful and always entertaining, David Wilcox and the Teddybears. The Teddybears have had the reputation of being Toronto's finest bar band. One then wonders why they never made an album. Check out the concert and ask Wilcox why. January 27 9:00 p.m. Founders Dining Hall.

Over to Bethune and the happy-go-lucky, Normans. On February 12 come with your dining air for *Candlelight Night*. The waiters with their waxed moustaches and friendly smiles will serve stylish dinners by candlelight.

Also at Norman's is a new art show that Bethuners are currently raving about.

Frodo's favorite, the Open End is proud to present, *Millionaires*

Night on January 26. Along with Winters College the event is a free-wheeling gambling night for the adventurous part of your soul. Proceeds to the P.H.I. (those trucks that carry the handicapped people around). It will run simultaneously in both Vanier and Winters Dining Halls. Bring your rabbit feet.

Two special nights to mark down are January 23 and 24. Then Vanier will present *Encounter night with native peoples*. More info at room 121 Vanier.

Down at the Orange Snail good things loom on the horizon. On Saturday January 20 Bob's Traynor bass and the Traynor bras(?) will play folk music at

8:30. On Wednesday January 31 there will be a poetry and folk night. Any performers willing to participate are advised to contact Hollis Reinehart at 667-3420 or at 354 Stong.

However the big event at the 'Snail' is sure to be "Stu-Fel". Between noon and 2 every Wednesday staff and students are invited to meet over Beer and Pizza. At 35 cents a slice it sounds like a good deal.

Winters College is presenting the remarkable Beverly Glenn-Copeland in concert Friday January 19 at 8:30 p.m. in the Winters J.C.R. All proceeds for UNICEF.

The Graduate Pub is having

problems drawing people out Saturday nights. So they have begun to have folksingers on an ad hoc basis. Take your chances for a nice, neat view of the campus by visiting the pub up in the clouds.

Winters Absinthe promises: "Hard rock, good music, sex and drugs" (Can I quote you? Yes.) Seriously this lot seems to have their hearts in the right place as they promise: Good times, good music and good fun. For the jazz fan a group of young jazzmen hope to bring back *Jazz night* every Thursday night 9-12 in the J.C.R. Contact the Absinthe people for further info. At the end of the month be ready for a dart tournament.

Gutless readers ignore best

By Stuart Ross

At least two of Canada's best writers have as yet not shown up in any courses, nor have they gained as large a readership as they deserve. It seems that Canada's best are being put out by the small presses. A couple of reasons for this are that 1) Big-time publishers have small-time brain cases, and 2) readers are generally gutless.

You may have seen Crad Kilodney on Yonge St. with a sign around his neck: I AM A FAMOUS AUTHOR — BUY MY BOOK. The book is *Mental Cases* (a special Spring '78 issue of *Lowlands Review*), and it contains four brilliant fiction pieces that would make Richard Rohmer gasp and hand in his quill. *Teleological — With Chicken Meat* is a truly frightening story about what might happen if shredded chicken meat rained down on Shea Stadium during a Mets-Cubs game. And the thirteenth lost tribe of Israel

(riding Delaware Mountain elephants) puzzles mankind in *It Came from Beneath the Slush Pile*. Kilodney's stories have an experimental approach reminiscent of Donald Barthelme, but are thoroughly original. They are filled with an incredible humour, the same humour we've been seeing in his advice column in the Canadian porn magazine, *Rustler* (Kilgore Trout, step aside!)

Another grossly neglected writer is Opal L. Nations. He is probably one of Canada's greatest, certainly most inventive, writer. His influences range from the Marquis de Sade to Bobby Bland, and he's written more than 40 books, published in six countries. His most recent, and one of his best, is *Inter Sleep: the Box in which He Keeps his Voice* (Vehicule Press, 1978). Nations is doing things (strange things....) which other writers simply aren't; he's far

more important than all the Atwoods and Cohens out there. *Inter Sleep* is a beautifully-produced-book filled with graphics ("Things to make and Things to Do"), collages ("Spot the Naughty Runaway Boy!!" and "A Concise Pictorial History of Dr. Frankenstein"), sociological treatises ("100 Years of Smoke" and "Violations of the Human Body with Reference to Geography") and delightful fairy tales ("And so the three bearskin coats never saw anything more of her again."), lots more. It's a collection of great stuff from an authentic 20th Century Victorian Renaissance man.

The German writer, Diter Rot, wrote: "the hour has come, goodbye, I have to go to hell." This is the kind of urgency with which Kilodney and Nations beckon. They may never be in your courses, but you can sharpen up your essay-writing skills on them.

EARN EXTRA MONEY!

A. \$1000.00 per month
part time or semi-full time
call For an Interview

663-2141

No information over the phone.

Loan Remission

1978-79

Applications for Loan Remission are now available.

If you are eligible for Loan Remission, you may receive a personalized, pre-printed application, mailed to your permanent address. If you have not received your Loan Remission application by January 2, 1979, contact the Student Awards Office at your institution.

You may qualify for Loan Remission, if:

- you have completed eight or more terms of full-time post-secondary study, or
- you are assessed as a Group B student under the Canada and Ontario Student Loans Plans, but a Group A student* under the grant plan.

*See OSAP literature for definitions.



Ministry of
Colleges and
Universities
Ontario

Hon. Bette Stephenson, M.D., Minister
Dr. J. Gordon Parr, Deputy Minister

78 11 14

AGYU

Art Gallery of
York University

GEORGE GROSZ 1893-1959

Famous German Expressionist
**DRAWINGS - WATER-
COLOURS - PHOTOS
BOOKS**

To January 31

ROSS N145 Mon.-Fri. 10-4:30

You can now eat it to music

By Hugh Westrup

There's a new entree on the menu at the Ainger coffee shop this term: live music. Every Wednesday you can "Eat it to Music" at an afternoon concert of experimental sound presented by Calumet College.

The series features performers whose music is improvisational in kind; outside of the commercial mainstream and beyond the boundaries of traditional notation. Improvisational music is an exploration of sound in unscripted performances that are more akin to research than rehearsals. Instrumentation includes almost any material the sonic qualities of which can be manipulated imaginatively.

"Eat it to Music" is the brainchild of York music professor Casey Sokol who put together a similar series last year at Sylvester's in Stong College. In search of a new stage for '79, Sokol found a welcome response from Calumet.

With the help of the ubiquitous John Mays, Calumet's student liaison officer, Sokol chose a dozen acts which are among the best in their respective classes in North America.

Last Wednesday, Waveband, a three man Toronto group which includes several ex-York students, treated a large, attentive audience to a fusion of electronic and far Eastern sounds. Their long contemplative notes seemed like mysterious echoes from a cold, distant landscape. Behind an array of electronic hardware, band member John Kuipers operated the dials as if his hands were on NORAD's nuclear switches. Some in the audience snickered, others slipped into deep, meditative trances.

Upcoming groups in the series include the Nihilist Spasm Band from England, the outrageous sound poetics of the Four Horsemen, the Saxophone Dodecatet, and, in two weeks, the Glass Orchestra. The recipient of much local acclaim, the Glass Orchestra ought not to be missed. In performance they cast an instant spell with variations on a translucent array of beer bottles, wine jugs, bowls, champagne glasses, and

their own glass versions of orchestral instruments like flutes, maracas and marimbas.

Mays is enthusiastic about the line-up assembled and admits his own musical knowledge has expanded since he began work on the project. Judging by the reputations of the groups and the adventurousness of the music, lunch time at Calumet could be a nourishing to the mind and the body.

Cynical poet reads

By Colin Smith

Pat Lane walks up to the microphone at a Harbourfront poetry reading. He's been allotted fifteen minutes of reading time, and during that time, in short bits of conversation between poems, he speaks cynically of Canadian authors and poetry, making the whole scene of Canadian literature seem a noisy corpse. He glibly speaks of the murder of his father. After finishing, he shrugs on his jacket and leaves. He doesn't care that his new book *Poems New & Selected*, is on sale in the foyer, that people might want to speak with him, or collect autographs (how absurd!) He doesn't stick around to hear the other poets.

The contents of *Patrick Lane — Poems New & Selected* don't help one evaluate this man, to help separate the pose from the person. His work, in free verse, is bitter, querulous and packed with sharp, precise imagery. For the most part it succeeds. When it doesn't it's usually because of imprecisions in tone and weak imagery.

This volume contains many political poems, set in the squalor of South America. While the B.C. poet is clearly on foreign ground, he continues to apply fury in the examination of a culture he can neither condone or fully understand. The strongest one of these is "Chile.".... "The girl in the red dress crying/ in a small room in a city/ the Spanish Conquistadores built / too many years ago to tell/ how they poured the lives/ of this sad country/ into great grey galleons/ for shipment back to the court/ where a King and Queen/ argued about the edge of the world/ and a failed fleet somewhere/ north in the throat of a sea/ they wished they could forget bends her small brown face/ over the photograph/ of a brother who was shot/ by the carabinieri yesterday/ and wants an answer I can't give/ except to tell the fat American/ kid who has been filling her/ with acid and disease for weeks/ that if he opens his mouth/ again to tell me he has learned/ to love everyone/ I'll fill it with my fist."

If one could point to any one thing, finally, that distinguishes Pat Lane, it must be his knotty compassion for the underdogs of society. While his words are largely trenchant, the tough empathy is nevertheless evident, and the juxtaposing of the two makes for invitingly vigorous poetry.