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TODAY AT 5

in the Calumet Common Room (in Atkinson)

THE GENERAL MEETING OF CALUMET COLLEGE

Agenda will include election of the Chairperson, Secretary, Treasurer, and External Affairs Representative for the 1979/80 academic year.

THE MIDDLE EAST: PROBLEMS AND PROSPECTS

York University Conferences on Jewish Life and Education

THE ARAB WORLD AND ITS MINORITIES
 Moshe Maoz, professor, Hebrew University
 Friday, 6 April at 1:00 p.m. at Atkinson College Fellows Lounge, York University, Keele Street, Downsview
 (lecture held in cooperation with the Canadian Professors for Peace in the Middle East)

Leonard Wolinsky Lectures at York University

THE MIDDLE EAST TODAY: PROBLEMS AND PROSPECTS
 Abba Eban, M.K., formerly Israel Minister of Foreign Affairs
 Sunday, 15 April at 3:30 p.m. at Burton Auditorium, York University, Keele Street, Downsview

Sponsored by the Faculty of Arts, Programme in Religious Studies, and the Faculty of Education, Judaic Studies Option, in cooperation with the Toronto Board of Jewish Education and the Toronto Jewish Congress.
 ALL LECTURES ARE OPEN TO THE PUBLIC FREE OF CHARGE. For further information, telephone 667-3079

Inspired Liona Boyd

By Mark Borchiver
 Pierre Trudeau was nowhere in sight last Thursday night as classical guitarist Liona Boyd showed the capacity audience at Burton Auditorium why she was chosen Canada's Best Instrumentalist at the recent Juno Awards. In fact, when she was asked what all the business in the newspapers romantically linking herself and the Prime Minister was about she replied, "What business? I was cleaning some desert off his lapel and some photographer with a tele-photo lens must have snapped the picture."

At any rate, Miss Boyd's playing was inspired, so inspired that the appreciative crowd gave her a curtain call just before intermission, and demanded an encore at the end of the show. "I like playing in my hometown," she said, and indeed she looked very comfortable dressed in a flowing pink gown, flanked by four potted plants in the intimate atmosphere of Burton Auditorium.

Classical music is well known for the images it creates in the minds of its listeners. At times I felt as if I were standing on a beach in Spain, staring into the

blueness of the Mediterranean, or perhaps sitting in the court of a castle in medieval England. Many of the pieces she performed were written for her especially, such as "Capriccio" by Godfrey Ridout, and "Cabello de Oro," "Brisas de Lampa," "Lejania," and "Danza Norteña" by Carlos Payet. For those of us in the audience who were more familiar with the three B's of classical music, Brahms, Bach, and Beethoven, she included some pieces by the latter two: Beethoven's "Moonlight Sonata," a moving and romantic work which for me was the highlight of the evening, and Bach's "Two Preludes," and "Air on a G String." These pieces were not written for the guitar, however, they were transcribed for the instrument by Ms. Boyd.

On stage Ms. Boyd appeared as relaxed as she would be playing in her own living room, as if her only concern was delighting the group that had gathered there. She sat for back on the stage, yet not so far back that she ceased to become a tangible entity. One could easily see her fingers flow effortlessly over the guitar's fretboard, and the genuine smile on her face at the end of each piece as she stood up to take her well deserved bows.

Liona Boyd has been called the greatest classical guitar player in North America and perhaps the world. Last Thursday she showed us why.

Fiction

By Stuart Ross

"Sorry, son. Can't go in there." Garth looked at the man, his head tilted to one side.

"Regulations, son. You ain't wearing a bathing cap. You gotta wear a bathing cap. Can't go in there without one."

Garth frowned. "I don't have one, sir. I didn't bring one." The man just stared at him. Garth turned around and walked back to the changing room. He looked around. He climbed up onto a bench and looked on top of the lockers. Then he opened a few lockers at random. There were no bathing caps anywhere.

"Damn." Garth sat down on the bench and started to stuff his towel back into his knapsack. Something caught his eye. Lying there in a corner was a crumpled up plastic bag. Garth got up and examined it. No holes. But would it fit over his head? Garth hoped. Yes. It did. It did fit over his head. Garth pulled out his towel again and began walking to the pool area. By twisting the edge of the bag, he was able to tighten it at his neck. He was happy, now he'd be able to swim. A plastic bag is just as good as a bathing cap. But Garth was feeling a bit dizzy as he passed the pool guard.

He went over to the diving board. His knees were feeling weak. Lifting his arms above his head, he tried to concentrate on the dive. On the end of the diving board, he began bouncing up and down. Then he swayed sideways. His eyes were wide as he collapsed, splashed into the water, and sunk to the bottom.

The pool guard coughed.

Stuart Ross will be reading his prose, sound poems, and poetry at the Axeltree Coffeehouse, in Trinity Church, by the Eaton's Centre, on Saturday, April 7. Doors open at 8.)



Liona Boyd, Canada's great classical guitar player.

EXCALIBUR

WISHES EVERYONE

AN

**ENJOYABLE
 SUMMER**

**SEE YOU
 NEXT YEAR**