Dear Serpent,

This letter is to inform you of an activity in the near future to which you might object. On the afternoon of February 2 of this year 1974, a canoe race will be held on the Don River. Needless to say, we are sorry for any inconvenience we might cause you, but before you make any rash decisions let me enlighten you as to the details of this outing.

In 1492, Christopher Columbus sailed across the Blue Atlantic, defying the elements, in a desperate search for Cathay (that mythical land where they produce fortune cookies and opium) and instead he found the West Indies (that fine place where they produce despots and marijuana). Hot on his heels was Amerigo Vespucci, that dauntless Latin adventurer, whose name our continent now bears (Vespucciland).

Now Amerigo was not your average celebrated and renowned explorer à la Marco Polo, Captain Cook and Sher- pen Tenzing. He was not unlike the young men who are entering this canoe race. These men are courageous, loyal, far-sighted, and above all fearless. Like Amerigo they didn’t care if the world was flat, round, or square, they had a mission (divinely inspired if you wish).

Amerigo’s mission is still not clearly understood and why these young men in their frail canoes wish to brave sub-zero temperatures in the raging Don is not very clear either. Yet one important fact remains. They are going to do it; and “Do it we will,” said Herman ‘Skidid’ Kaiser. They will brave the elements, the rapids, the mighty Proctor Falls, the cruel, savage, and ravenous dimensions of the Deep and much, much more. And for what you may well ask again. For the satisfaction of knowing that they’ve done something and done it well.

So you see Mr. Serpent if you don’t let them use your river and threaten to kill and/or maim all those who try, the races will go on. They must to on.

If you try to sabotage the races and eat the contestants, we will let the whole world know of your evil and subversive activities. Like the time you indecently attacked the Lusitania. Remember the Lusitania? How could you forget? Or how could you forget that poor little tadpole in Holland Marsh who is now an orphan? You Cad! And worst of all, Moby Dick is still having trouble trying to adjust after that vasectomy you and Captain Ahab performed on him.

Yes Mr. Serpent, we’ve got the goods on you and don’t you forget it. We’ve even got Lloyd Bridges and Flipper on our side should you get any funny ideas. And don’t forget that the races are going to be televised, so if you don’t want 10 million people to see your galloping acne you’d better not show up.

Respectfully,
From one who knows you well

The canoe races are part of Glendon’s Winter Weekend Jan. 31 – Feb. 3.
Sometimes a problem is solved and a lot of people are being helped. Sometimes it becomes a big problem because the library had to be closed. This is not always the case. If the problem is solved by taking the right steps, it can be fixed. If it is not, there is always a collection agency that can be called in. Sometimes, it works. This method, by the way, can be handled by the account department and the police. If it is handled by the police, the case may have to go to court. If it is handled by the account department, there may be a fine involved. This fine is in addition to the overdue fees.

The library is a small library with a large clientele. The library staff is also responsible for the unavailability of certain books. The library staff also has the responsibility of making sure that the Faculty members have the books they need. The library staff is also responsible for making sure that the Faculty members have the overdue books they need. The library staff is also responsible for making sure that the Faculty members have the overdue books they need.

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Pinball crackdown

The computer will tell recipients how much they can spend on rent, food, clothing and write the welfare cheque for whatever sum the computer calculates as appropriate. The computer will then tell the recipient how much they can spend on rent, food, clothing and write the welfare cheque for whatever sum the computer calculates as appropriate. The computer will then tell the recipient how much they can spend on rent, food, clothing and write the welfare cheque for whatever sum the computer calculates as appropriate. The computer will then tell the recipient how much they can spend on rent, food, clothing and write the welfare cheque for whatever sum the computer calculates as appropriate. The computer will then tell the recipient how much they can spend on rent, food, clothing and write the welfare cheque for whatever sum the computer calculates as appropriate.

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A great disgrace

OTTAWA (CUP) --
Toro's Rochdale may be a "fester­­ing cancer in the centre of Metro Toronto." But Ottawa administrators generally have the power to shut it down and/or evict drug servers.

Urban Affairs Minister Ronald Basford told the House of Commons last week that the city has the power to order a court decision on a Central Mortgage and Housing Corporation action seeking the closing of Rochdale for a lapse of mortgage payments.

However, Basford also followed a coroner's jury recommendation, the fifth in three years, that the college be closed down.

He said he hopes the courts will award the government possession of Rochdale so it can act vigorously to protect the safety of the people in the building.

The coroner's jury, headed by K. R. Baxter, recommended the eviction of all tenants so the building could be closed for maintenance and security.

Metro police detective Sgt. George Crease said Rochdale was "the south­ern Ontario drug den our unit is aware of." His comments came after a court decision on a Central Mortgage and Housing Corporation action seeking the closing of Rochdale for a lapse of mortgage payments.

Since its opening in 1969, Rochdale has been a "bloody prelude to the creation of a new society," the jury said.

"The revolution is not prepared to give a life for a life, but for one life, many. The revolutionary demands "all or nothing." Both attempt to create unity and impose limits, values.

However, the revolution can de­generate into nihilism. If the rev­olutionaries realize that the means of achieving value to the end are destructive, the revolution becomes purposeless.

When unity becomes total­ity and when the slave replaces the master, the revolution has lost direction as did the Russian Revolution under Stalin.

"That is why rebellion kills men while revolution destroys both men and principles."
The Polar Express

Have you ever taken a ride up to York Main on the inner-campus? If you haven’t, those of us who are forced to take this bus regularly taking your life in your hands, or at the very least, like a lesson on how to survive a starve. When it is not being used to transport the students to and from the York campus, the bus is usually occupied by a group of the more eccentric students who choose to make the trip on this bus. The bus is often referred to as the “Red Volkswagen” due to its distinctive red color. However, even with its unique appearance, the bus is often seen breaking down, leaving riders stranded in the cold.

The driver, a man named Whalley, a CUPE member, is known for his lack of respect for the rules. He often ignores the bus schedule and frequently runs late, causing students to wait for extended periods in sub-zero temperatures. To make matters worse, the windows of the bus are often frosted over, and it is impossible to see through them to check the time or to call the driver. The interior of the bus is usually cold, and the heaters are often malfunctioning, making the journey even more uncomfortable.

Despite these challenges, students are encouraged to join the bus service. The trip is seen as an opportunity to express opinions on various issues, including the role of business unions and the impact of the capitalist economic system on working conditions.

Laxer described business unions as “the red Volkswagen” of the capitalist economic system. He criticized the way in which business unions are often run, with the union leaders spending more time on personal matters than on the needs of the members. Laxer argued that business unions are “frosted over” and that the drivers of these unions are “not being more militant when, for the unorganized will not happen on a 30 hour week and a $4 per hour wage.”

The blame for the uncomfortable trip may be put partly on the York administration, and partly on the inferior quality of the Volkswagen buses themselves. The regular passengers on the Polar Express would like something done to improve our lot. (And the lot of the driver too, who makes eight trips a day!) Those of us who are alienated from the rank and file are “frosted over” and are able to negotiate with the executive. Even more irritating and outrageous is that we “passengers” pay 25 cents for each strip of ice which even the driver says should be in the bus.

The business unions are seen as a collective struggle against those forces that affect them all. As well increasing numbers of public service workers becoming unionized. The capitalist economic system encourages competition among those who sell their labor power, he said. The value of unions is that they reduce this competition and provide a focus where workers can engage in a collective struggle against the forces that affect them all.

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Rober Press, $6.95 hardback.

It would not be presumptuous to state that most teachers and students recognize two diverse approaches towards the understanding of an historical figure. One be of the literary wold, political, scien-
tific or what have you.

The first and most common would be that which looks sternly upon a man as a class self-contained by its related characteristics: his cap and coat. It objectively pictures the figure as part of a whole, as a part of some comprehensive and orderly thought.

The second approach recognized a figure's conceptions, and as a critic, to interpret it and appreciate it as a whole and a purpose in itself, quite apart from popular ideas.

It would be nothing less than per

destructive to approach either ap-

proach in favour of the other. None
theless, one cannot help but suspect that the former finds its prominence in our present square-minded fascin-

ation with categories and what his-
torians like to call 'major problems'. Somewhat like the Greek and Roman preoccupation with the symbol, i.e., the minotaur as a monument to the savagery of Venus; or our own image of Augustus as the true exemplar of leadership, this approach is fantasy or fancy, and bears little or no resem-
drance to the imagination—to deep entry into the human being. However, we find that the latter approach gains onus in the investigation of exceptionally great men. Men such as Caesar, Shakespeare, or even the unknown (we have given so few a chance) are vividly conceived, and the application of this approach—and thus also by the extra thought, which, surprising as it may seem, becomes far less a labour and more a joy. Of these latter, escape membership in this—is or that—Is, but all classes and epochs aside, they stand firmer, richer alive and the

The Core legend arises from his

although the experience he offers us is rare. Not so much because much has to do with the idea of Philip Grove is now to be unveiled, but more because we now contemplate the legend and fact in the attempt to

juxtapose with legend. This offers

many hours of food pondering and ima-
gining for two reasons.

In the first place, the true life of an any man, whereby he, like the Great or Joe the Schmow, is inevitably colored with the hues of his personal mythology—his con-

ception of his life and the universe as he like be it, the figure into then can best say whether or not he had the father's imagination; it is not both his or our fulfilled imaginations. The very fact that Grove has been the world's private dreams (in the form of two alleged autobiographical novels which thought to recourt the actual details of his early life, but which we now know to have taken the form of pure legend, Grove's legend is a blessing. Especially as when we realized that most intriguing souls, by their failures, are admitted into no less than the dark caverns of obscurity; or by their so-called 'mediocrity' become mere foundlings of the word 'minor', or some already fixed category; or, finally, are so successfully shadowed by their successes, as if to say, 'All others are full of your soup, you see, I have invented the atom bomb', which is usually not the case. Their personal mythology is hidden under the formulas. Thus with Grove we are spared, which, years failed—and a very sad failure too—resulting in little or no personal mythologies, his mythology, as a sort of intimate calling card. Since his pondering of truth and legend can, by way of the lofty window, offer results of our imagina-
tible source of insight into our own strengths and weaknesses, since, as the poet said, we are so for given the estrating, it is between truth and myth when we are forever finding our-

selves.

Thus, Mr. Spettigue strives to blend legend and fact in the attempt to unvel the man who created them. Perhaps his great problem was to construct a character out of a mass of vagrant dates, opinions, rec-

cords, certainties, scattered letters and notes, and of course, his two no man's lands, danger here is in the composition of a book which merely delights in tri-

vial matter, turning his audience into a plastic hero instead of honouring his conceptions, remain a part of his civilization. But this Mr. Spettigue utterly avoids what is well proven by an analysis of his material is original, informative, written in a fine prose style, felicitous and, at times, artful.

The Core legend arises from his

alleged autobiographical novel, "A Search for America", which should be autographology, "In Search of My-

self". This calls the story of a boy of Swedish-Swiss descent who grew up in the luxury and elegance of a large Connecticut estate. At the age of eight children, he described his mother as a "Junoque lady of very prononcied likes and dislikes", and his father as an overbearing but sym-

pathetic and generous man with three

ideals: "social prestige, liberal culture, and the mind of progress". Educated at all the best universities of Europe, possessing an

excellent knowledge of several languages and a fluency in five modern languages, wonderfully well read, at the head of the leadingliterary circles, he sud-

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}
The Unquiet Grave by Palinus (Cyril Connolly)  

Harper  

"There is no happiness to be obtained by the destruction of another's else's. To take a wife away from her husband, or a husband from his wife is a king of murder; guilt turns lovers into bad Salvador, and the execution of destruction makes the wretches. As we leave others so do we."  

As the Unquiet Grave" by Palinus (alias Cyril Connolly) has been republised though originally written in 1945. "The Unquiet Grave" is an odd book in man; remarkable work. It's work is quite remarkable.

Richard Needham, the columnist for the Globe and Mail has been, in part, responsible for the disconnection between the "The Unquiet Grave". This book is interesting for the book is a series of ideas and descriptions in which one reads a great deal of Needham was being forced to ram this way on reading the book. "The Unquiet Grave" of this book is nothing new as a whole.  

Consequently "The Unquiet Grave" is a very controversial book and Connolly carries off the work admirably. (S-HADES OF Connolly Richard Needham again where Connolly seems to attempt to inject new perspectives into old ideas, sometimes it appears as merely contained by the destructive elements of his ideas. Perhaps Connolly's scope of perception in writing could be criticized for sounding so irrevocable but his ideas (if you agree with them) carry with them a forcefulness which many authors are rarely able to convey. It is hard to know if Connolly's statements are like axioms, however it is fascinating to ponder whether the author found his ideas as rigid and binding as they seem to be presented. As the Unquiet Grave" of happiness (and therefore success) to be in harmony with existence, to be always calm, always rich, always willing, to be joined to the universe without being conscious of it and to let each wave of life wash us a little farther up the shore."

But the danger in getting preoccupied with technical details is that the reader might become too focused on his or her own life, trying diligently to be entertaining. Doba's characters are more as a foil and eventual remedy to Shirley's parvus hang-up than as a serious philosophical entrap.

Also the misguided matriarch hovering over Shirley. Woody Allen's son; also the failed anarchist hunting down rich-run-socialist teenagers in a chauffer-driven limousine. Doba represents the comic possibilities of self-deception, just as the book's bigoted poor and neurotic rich show the dark cloud behind the silver lining.  

As a comment on old Doba or schizophrenia. "Cyril Connolly's 'Woman of Her Age' doesn't come up with much that's going to shake us up. We're in mediocrity's thrall, in their quests for peace of life or mind, both need to be closer to the status quo than they started, for all their drastic plans of action. 'Woman of Her Age' is slick, busy, bulging with echoes of another generation and unfortunately, excessively hardcover at the moment."

"viewed by Ruth Cawker"  

The Unquiet Grave by Palinus (Cyril Connolly)

By Patricia Joudry

McClelland & Stewart  Hardback; $6.95.

There is nothing stiller and, at the same time, more annoying than a Harlequin novel dressed in literary garments. It is the sort of book which 'occur every few pages until furthered by the "unique" revelations which occurred as a young boy of thirteen (in which case he may be a fascinating book). But this is only a narrow offshoot of the "supersensitive" writer starting out into that distant "otherwise" novelishly (forgive us OED) positioned on the back inside leaf of the jacket, accompanied by a brief resume of the writer's life. It makes one wonder where and when the publisher lost his sense of proportion. Pre or Post Heroin? I must warn Mr. Brittain and SCM that this is about as good as they may be getting.

To further the ridiculousness of this pretension, the front inside leaf we find, "In a gabled house by the sea...two young lovers discover one another in the bitter After an ecstatic edy of first love. Needless to say we have heard it and its numberless variations many times before, just as we've heard, "It is the finest of all books" because "it imbues life and intense beauty, and will take the breath away of every reader whose awareness has expanded beyond the everyday." (The everyday which may be the same as a fascinating book.) But this is only one narrow offshoot of the "supersensitive" writer starting out into that distant "otherwise" novelishly (forgive us OED) positioned on the back inside leaf of the jacket, accompanied by a brief resume of the writer's life. It makes one wonder where and when the publisher lost his sense of proportion. Pre or Post Heroin? I must warn Mr. Brittain and SCM that this is about as good as they may be getting.

The novel is in the historical present. Hedleigh, its youngish protagonist, returns from war to his childhood home set along the Pacific coast and begins to reminisce. This section is rather dull. He is rather trickier for the reader to handle since he is usually quiet and the reader, thus, is not far from the narrator. Another Hedleigh is remembering events, thoughts and impressions which occurred as a young boy of thirteen (in which case he would have a phenomenal memory), or whether he is now only interpreting the impressions and sensations which he has remembered and put them to him as a boy, and interpreting them with the remembrance of exact events and conversations. It is quite different and, in this instance, is furthered by the number of quotations from French authors which are untranslated.

When Cyril Connolly wrote "The Unquiet Grave" he was exercising his individuality. He is right, so should we.

Stephen Barrick

The Dweller on the Threshold by Patricia Joudry

By Patricia Joudry

McClelland & Stewart  Hardback; $6.95.

There is nothing stiller and, at the same time, more annoying than a Harlequin novel dressed in literary garments. It is the sort of book which 'occur every few pages until furthered by the "unique" revelations which occurred as a young boy of thirteen (in which case he may be a fascinating book). But this is only a narrow offshoot of the "supersensitive" writer starting out into that distant "otherwise" novelishly (forgive us OED) positioned on the back inside leaf of the jacket, accompanied by a brief resume of the writer's life. It makes one wonder where and when the publisher lost his sense of proportion. Pre or Post Heroin? I must warn Mr. Brittain and SCM that this is about as good as they may be getting.

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Globelles outclass Vanier

Let the play-offs begin

This evening at 8:30 at York University, the Glendon Maple Lys will begin the playoff round robin series against arch rivals, Osgoode Hall Owls.

Six teams are entered in this section of the playoffs with each team playing the other once. After this, the top four teams compete for the championship in an elimination series. With the Lynx in such spirits, you're bound to see some good hockey. So find your support for the upcoming games, particularly tonight's, will be to prove to be tough and all help would be appreciated. After tonight's game on Monday, January 28 at 8:30 the Lynx will be taking on undefeated McLaughlin College.

The team is looking forward to meeting and beating the lawyers, a club which has had it pretty well on its own way over the last four years. Coach Wilson Ross explains his feelings: "I came back from playing in Holland with one purpose in mind, beating Osgoode and taking this Glendon club all the way to the Championship."

Captain Terry Tobias added: "This is my first year at Glendon College, but already I carry the same name as the veteran Maple Lynx, defeat of the Osgoode Owls, by Glendon tonight is imperative."

Stalphart Greg 'the cock' Cockburn as usual summed up Maple Lys sentiment: "I'm still suffering from a very painful knee injury, but I'd play against those lawyers even if I was wearing a cast."

Globelles outclass Vanier

Last Tuesday night the Glendon Globelles, Glendon's women's hockey team, were led to victory by Tait McKenzie tonight to meet Vanier. After three months of practising, the Globelles met Vanier, the first team to make an appearance since Stong last November, anxious to try out those superior players Pete and Sylvia Vander Schee scored another two points.

Although second string players Nancy Scott, Ann Holland, Ann Marzillik, Bev Joesting and Sue Mahoney failed to find their scoring eyes 'At least they didn't let Vanier into their zone to score' - Anne O'Byrne.

On-the-spot cheerleader Steve Chadwick commenting on the game, noted, 'Well, then, I would like to see Vanier perform as Pete and Sylvia looked cute in their lovely yellow tunics.'

Vanier drew the half of play the Globelles dominated the game and scored two points on fast breaks by Sylvia Vander Schee and assisted by Marion Milne, Wendy Hoover and Steve Chadwick.

The second half began with a change of direction for the third time since the game began. Highlighting this half was a player standing six feet and 180 lbs., just inside the centre line, from Vanier College who flunked two points. This threw the Globelles off a defensive tactic for the game and scored two points on fast breaks by Sylvia Vander Schee and assisted by Marion Milne, Wendy Hoover and Steve Chadwick.

The Axemen, he wasn't kidding. Axemen star Charles Laforet complained that they didn't have enough players. "We didn't have enough players," remarked the BNC.

Actually the B and E team was so powerful that Pete O'Brien got cold feet in goal. Only Howie Kulach could beat him for the two goals scored by the Axemen.

The Axeman goaler Mark Anderson made a number of good saves, but he couldn't hold the fort forever. The Axemen lost the effective pair and a single by John 'MVP' Frankie, 'Shorty', and Lorne Prince was outstanding defensively by stopping Flash's shots by being in the penalty box a lot of the time.

Meanwhile, the intercollege league continues and the Globelles will velo to Tait McKenzie tonight to meet the Osgoode Owls.

Jingles stars in upset

When Sidney Duck predicted a Sons of B victory over the Axemen, he wasn't kidding. Axemen star Charles Laforet complained that they didn't have enough players. "We didn't have enough players," remarked the BNC.

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Sons of B 7 Axemen 2

Scoring for the Sons of B were Serge Leclerc, Denis Gosselin, Steve Chadwick and Keith Caddy. Caddy missed a number of chances, obviously because of a long layoff. Lorne Prince was outstanding defensively by stopping Flash's shots by being in the penalty box a lot of the time. The Axemen lost the effectiveness of their onlyathy players. This is not to say that the rest of the team didn't try extremely hard.

B and E house, with many of the Maple Lys on the club seem to be the favourites at the moment. Incidentally John H. Riley scored three journeyman goals for the Sons of B.

Do you want to make something of it?

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Sons of B 7 Axemen 2

Scoring for the Sons of B were Serge Leclerc, Denis Gosselin, Steve Chadwick and Keith Caddy. Caddy missed a number of chances, obviously because of a long layoff. Lorne Prince was outstanding defensively by stopping Flash's shots by being in the penalty box a lot of the time. The Axemen lost the effectiveness of their onlyathy players. This is not to say that the rest of the team didn't try extremely hard.

B and E house, with many of the Maple Lys on the club seem to be the favourites at the moment. Incidentally John H. Riley scored three journeyman goals for the Sons of B.

Galolies' duel fizzes

What promised to be a battle of the contenders turned out to be a rout when only six players from the highly touted 3rd year Beaver Shooters showed up. We hope the fellows that did not show up had good hunting.

The 1st and 2nd year Animals got off to a quick start when Fred Bates connected on a breakaway by scoring on Sid Melvin on the one on one.

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Manischewitz Blackberry Wine. Make something of it. Like:

Manischewitz Stinger
Pour 3 parts Manischewitz Blackberry Wine and 1 part brandy over ice. Stir well.

Manischewitz Lemon Fizz
Fill a tall glass with cracked ice. Add juice of 1/2 lemon and fill half-way with Manischewitz Blackberry Wine. Top up with club soda. Stir well.

Manischewitz Fruit Wine Aperitif
Rub rim of glass with lemon peel. Add dash of bitters, fill with cracked ice, add twist of lemon peel and pour on Manischewitz Blackberry Wine. Stir lightly.

For other interesting Manischewitz recipes, write Suite 800, 234 Eglinton East, Toronto.
Veterans edged

The reigning G. H. L. champions, the 4th year-faculty-alumni Veterans, kicked off their 1974 season by losing to this year's top contender, the B and E house Sons of B.

"We were cold," said Wilson Ross vainly attempting to explain away the loss. "We could not get our shots to go in the hoop. It is elementary my dear Watson." The 4th year-faculty-alumni had lost 6 points. Lustig and Moore each drove the ball to the hoop, but their drives were pointless. Lustig drove to the hoop, was unable to score. Moore couldn't get much worse. What a piss-off from the beginning of the game.

"The Veterans began to doubt their own ability to break through into a scoring zone in the 2nd half of the game. The Son of B's were the clear favourites before the opening face-off, but we couldn't get adjusted to the ice and weather conditions."

The game was halted by an injury on the left side of the face of the怎么看 Wilson Ross. However, he quickly recovered and was able to continue playing.

The second goal was scored by Greg Cockburn. An outraged Son of B fan described it as a workmanlike goal. Cockburn drove the puck into the net. Maldard J. Duck was too cold to care.

"I was surprised at the final score," said Wilson Ross. "I thought we had them, but they came back to tie the game." The Son of B's had built up a 6 to 0 lead and had pulled their goalie out of the game, but the Veterans refused to give up.

"We have experience, stamina, pay-off money and we knew how to cheat, but we just couldn't beat the defence led by Dave Artis' Sullivan. The Son of B's were the clear favourites before the opening face-off, but we couldn't get adjusted to the ice and weather conditions."

The Son of B's scored four consecutive times highlighted by Denis Gosselin, Keith Caddy, John H. "Jingles" Riley and someone we can't name, but will not be so when he fails to see his name in the paper. Jamie Anderson put the Veterans right back in the game with a high, hard shot on the goal of the Son of B's Pete O'hearn and Marc Fleury Sauer. She told PRO TEM's Ynevgy Yehelie, who did not understand a word, that Veterans fans should not be disheartened.

"They're in good spirits," she said.

"I'll drink to that," replied Wild Bill Wade. "Ah, that's some beer."
on tap

THURSDAY

Glendon students read their poetry in the Café at 8:30 pm
Free admission

Hart House Theatre presents 'Peer Gynt', a play by Henrik Ibsen, until Saturday, Jan. 26th; evenings at 8:30 pm. For reservations call 928-8668

'The Toronto Pixie Caper' continues until Sunday at the Theatre Passe Muraille, 11 Trinity Square, 366-3376

The 99 cent Roxy presents 'Sunday and Cybelle' at 7 and 10:30 pm, 'One Potato, Two Potato' at 8:55

FRIDAY

On Campus: Classical Concert with Michael Strutt on guitar in the Café de la Terrasse at 8:30 pm. Admission 75 cents

COSMICON: the third annual comic/sci-fi convention runs from 5 pm. Friday to Sunday at York's Winters College. Weekend tickets are $5 in advance, $7 at the door, or $3 daily. 667-3888

The Roxy, Danforth at Greenwood, shows 'Live and Let Die' at 7 and 10:55, and Roman Polanski's, 'Fearless Vampire Killers' at 9:05 pm

SATURDAY

On Campus: House Party Night; you are welcomed by both Hilliard and Wood; watch for further details

Murray McLachlan appears at Massey Hall at 8:30 pm.

'Sinister Harvest' and Mystery of the Leaping Fish at 7 and 9:25; Mick Jagger in 'Performance' at 7:30 and 10:00; 'Night of the Living Dead' at midnight; all at the Roxy Theatre.

11:43 pm, CBC: ROCK CONCERT features Richie Havens, Van Morrison and Mott the Hoople

SUNDAY

New Chamber Orchestra of Canada presents Sheila Henig, pianist, in the Great Hall of Hart House of U. of T. at 8:30 pm. Students $2. 928-5524

MONDAY

Ingmar Bergman's 'Cries and Whispers' shows at 7 and 10:55, John Cassavetes appears in 'Faces' at 8:40 at the Roxy

TUESDAY

David Freeman's 'You're Gonna Be Alright Jamie-Boy' continues for an indefinite run at the Tarragon Theatre, 30 Bridgman Avenue. 531-1827

At the Roxy: 'The Conformist' at 7 and 10:55, Malcolm McDowell in 'If' at 9:00 pm.

Poet George Bowering will be at the York Campus at 12 noon in S869 Ross Building

WEDNESDAY

The Roxy Theatre presents 'If' at 7 and 10:55, and the 'Conformist' at 8:55 pm.

'Big Bad Mouse' with Eric Sykes makes a return engagement in February 2.

COMING UP

Glendon's Annual Winter Weekend takes place from Thursday, January 31 to Sunday, February 3:

THURSDAY: Dance with Chester at 8:30 pm. in the O.D.H. Admission 75 cents
FRIDAY: Glendon Night featuring 'The Brass Studs', 'Croak Cabaret', Boat Races, and more; in the O.D.H. at 8:30 pm. Admission 75 cents
SATURDAY: Boîte à Chansons dans le Café à 8h30; Entrée 75 cents
SUNDAY: Wine and Cheese Party in the Students Council Offices at 7:00 pm.; Free, courtesy of the Student Council.