FORCE OF NATURE
Robert Bateman helps save the planet, one painting at a time
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Cover Artwork: The Air, the Forest and the Watch (1989), Robert Bateman
Forest Friendly
U of T Magazine goes green

The statistics are worrisome: thousands of square kilometres of South American rainforest are logged or burned every year, resulting in the extinction of species of plants, animals and insects that haven’t even been discovered.

I wasn’t sure what to expect when I travelled to the Peruvian Amazon in February as part of a trip organized by the U of T Alumni Travel Program. Would we be cruising past huge swaths of cleared land? In fact, the area we visited was relatively untouched by human industry. There were no roads, no power lines and no utility poles. The variety of wildlife was truly astonishing.

However, we did receive the occasional reminder that even remote areas of the Amazon rainforest cannot escape humanity’s long reach. A distant bright blue “bird” turned out to be a plastic bag caught on a log. An empty water bottle floated in the reeds. Upon returning to Canada, I’m sure I’m not the only one from our trip who resolved to consume less and recycle more.

Wildlife artist Robert Bateman is a longtime proponent of conservation and, as managing editor Stacey Gibson writes in her profile of Bateman (page 18), he believes we have lost our appreciation for nature. “We live in a world that is packaged, so there is no sense of community, and there’s no sense of place and there’s no sense of species,” he says.

At *U of T Magazine*, we’re trying to do more to conserve resources in recognition of this interconnectedness. About a year ago, we switched to a 10 per cent post-consumer recycled paper. Our goal was to gradually increase the content of recycled fibre over several years to 100 per cent as new paper stocks became available.

I’m pleased to report that we’ve already reached that goal. With the spring issue, we switched to a 100 per cent recycled paper stock certified by the Forest Stewardship Council, an international organization that supports environmentally sound forest management. From now on, no virgin fibre will be used to produce *U of T Magazine*. We’re not the first publication in Canada to make this undertaking, but we’re the largest so far. By using entirely post-consumer stock, we will save 2,000 trees a year, energy to heat 13 homes and enough solid waste to fill six garbage trucks.

The magazine is not the only U of T department looking for ways to improve its environmental record. U of T’s Sustainability Office is leading a number of projects aimed at reducing energy consumption and will soon begin an investigation into paper use. Vig Krishnamurthy, a third-year geography student, will conduct a study into reducing paper demand and purchasing more environmentally friendly paper products. Ultimately, the Sustainability Office hopes to develop a pilot project to reduce consumption within one department, before rolling it out to the larger university community.

Beth Savan, a professor at the Centre for the Environment and co-director of the Sustainability Office, says she relies heavily on students, who often take the lead in researching and implementing new programs. Savan says paper would not have been on the office’s agenda for this year if Krishnamurthy hadn’t come along. “Students are much more than our allies,” she says. “They are our leaders.”

SCOTT ANDERSON
EXPLORE THE WORLD

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President’s Message

University Finance 101
A view from Simcoe Hall

Each spring, the Governing Council votes on a proposed tuition schedule for students across the University of Toronto’s many faculties and programs. The university needs tuition revenue to provide our students with high-quality programs that compete with the best internationally. At the same time, we must maintain access for the best and brightest students regardless of their economic background. To sustain this delicate balance, the university relies heavily on alumni, both as donors and taxpayers, for financial support. A few words about university finance may therefore be timely.

In 2005-6, U of T’s budget was about $1.2 billion. Our core provincial grant now represents about 44 per cent of that total, down from 70 per cent in 1991-92. Tuition has risen from 16 to 34 per cent of revenue. The remaining 22 per cent comes from other sources, such as endowment payouts, federal government support and divisionally generated income.

Why has our dependence on tuition fees grown? The main reason is the failure of provincial funding per student to keep pace with the costs of a university education. Ontario has been dead last among the provinces in per-student funding of higher education for about 15 years. From the early 1990s to 2004-05, per-student inflation-adjusted funding from the provincial government (not including direct grants and research awards) fell by about 30 per cent. Meanwhile, public spending on health care has kept pace almost exactly with overall growth in provincial GDP.

On the expense side of the ledger, salaries for our faculty are about 20 per cent higher than the national average. That’s essential if we are to recruit and retain outstanding academics who are in demand nationally and internationally. Unfortunately, our provincial operating grant is not adjusted for the high cost of living in the Toronto region or the calibre of our faculty and staff. Additional cost pressure results from our inventory of heritage buildings, while unexpected utility costs alone bit an extra $12.5 million out of our budget last year.

Although grants underwrite the direct costs of research done on campus, the university must also pay for indirect costs such as laboratory upkeep, ethics reviews, research holdings in libraries and the administration of research grants themselves. Province of Ontario research grants do cover most of these indirect costs, but federal granting councils cover indirect costs far below the levels paid nationally in the U.K. and the U.S. Most other agencies provide no support at all for indirect research costs.

As to education costs, the provincial government recently responded to the deplorable level of per-student funding in Ontario with its very welcome Reaching Higher Plan. The plan promised $6.2 billion in expenditures over five years. But much of the funding is directed to student aid, to the college sector and to enrolment growth. According to the Council on Ontario Universities, even by 2009-10, the additional resources committed per student are unlikely to move Ontario out of last place among provinces.

I am sometimes asked why Ontario has fallen so far behind in funding universities. The answer lies partly in the provincial recession of the early 1990s and tax cuts made by the province thereafter. As noted, health care was largely spared, and the reduction in public spending had to come from somewhere. Today, however, Ontario’s taxes are about average for Canadian provinces, and the Ontario government is still struggling to finance social spending. How is it that Newfoundland can afford to spend 40 per cent more per capita on universities and colleges than Ontario? The answer lies in the movement of money between the federal and provincial governments. Whatever position one takes in the debate about fiscal federalism, it seems self-evident that all Canadians eventually lose when there’s a constant family feud over finances, and when 40 per cent of Canada’s post-secondary students – those at universities and colleges in Ontario – wind up shortchanged.

On that last point, anyone who has travelled to the Far East recently, as I have, will be struck by how countries there are making an enormous investment in their universities. The world is changing. To succeed as a nation we will need to be more than hewers of softwood and drawers of oil.

To succeed as a nation we will need to be more than hewers of softwood and drawers of oil.

Sincerely,

David Naylor

Photography: Laura Arsiè
GREEN IS GOLD
Your spring issue was outstanding. As an engineer, I appreciated the article about the Ketchums’ environmentally sustainable house (“Living Off the Grid,” page 53). I also enjoyed the sudoku puzzle. We old guys need the magazine to keep us up to date. And we need to keep pushing sound environmental policies. Keep up the good work.

Paul Clarke
BASc 1943
Blenheim, Ontario

SMALL DOSES
Congratulations on an excellent article about soaring drug costs (“How Much Are Drugs Worth?” by John Lorinc, Spring 2006). I have a simple suggestion that may help solve the problem. A medical specialist recently tried to reduce the amount of a drug I’m taking, in an attempt to alleviate some troublesome side effects. We learned that OxyContin is available in 10 mg but not 5 mg pills. Surely doctors should be able to prescribe the smallest dosages that work.

Bill Pearce
BA 1950 VIC
Ottawa

IRRATIONAL EXUBERANCE
Students have always had their various entertainments. This is not news. But that such behaviour — represented by the tasteless image and headline (“Wild Thing”) that appeared on the cover of your spring issue — is nowadays treated as if it were the “real thing” in the academic life of a great university puzzles me. I submit this letter in the hope that this display of illogical and mistaken youthful exuberance will not happen again.

Herman Haller
BA 1967 WOODS
Brampton, Ontario

CORRECTIONS
In a photo cutline in “A Twist of Fate” (page 22, Spring 2006), Deborah Scollard, a nuclear medicine technologist, was incorrectly identified as Dr. Katherine Vallis. We apologize to both.

Editors of The Varsity did not invite the South African ambassador to campus in the 1980s, but rather attacked U of T for inviting the ambassador. Incorrect information due to an editing error appeared in John Lorinc’s letter in the spring issue (page 8).

GUESSING GAME
I’m normally a sudoku fan, but I thought the example provided in your spring issue was poorly executed. Although the puzzle was described as “moderately difficult,” an average person wouldn’t have gotten more than 10 numbers using skill and logic. If the author wished to introduce sudoku to a new audience, this particular puzzle seems unlikely to win any converts — which is too bad, because sudoku can be a lot of fun and very addictive.

Bob Trueman
MED 1970 OISE/UT
Markham, Ontario

Ed. note: Several readers wrote in about the sudoku puzzle, which was set up incorrectly and yielded more than one possible solution. As a result, it was more than “moderately difficult.” A true sudoku puzzle appears below. (See answer on page 53.)

The composition of the cover of your spring issue is positively captivating. I only wish the address box did not obscure one iota of it.

Peter J. Roy
PhD 1999
Toronto

Letters may be edited to fit available space and should be addressed to University of Toronto Magazine, 21 King’s College Circle, Toronto, MSS 3J3. Readers may also send correspondence by e-mail to uoft.magazine@utoronto.ca or fax to (416) 978-3958.
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HIV on the Rise in Ontario
U of T study finds rate of increase in HIV diagnoses highest among heterosexuals

IN HIV research, they’re called “low-risk heterosexuals,” yet this group experienced the most dramatic increase in HIV diagnoses – 114 per cent – in Ontario between 2000 and 2004 (overall, HIV diagnoses increased by 39 per cent in the same period).

The information was released in the eighth annual Ontario HIV/AIDS Surveillance Report, conducted by Dr. Robert Remis, a professor in U of T’s Department of Public Health Sciences. “The situation is of great concern,” says Remis. “The epidemic is growing in almost every category.”

Remis says further study is required to understand why HIV prevalence is increasing in the heterosexual population by 13 per cent a year. He surmises that people could have been infected by current or previous injection drug users, by people from endemic regions (sub-Saharan Africa and the Caribbean) now living in Canada, or by people they met while travelling to endemic or emerging endemic regions. “The list of endemic countries needs to be modified,” says Remis. “There are epidemics brewing in eastern Europe, parts of south Asia and pockets of Latin America and Central America.”

According to Remis’s statistical model, an estimated 24,250 Ontarians are living with HIV (as of 2004) but only 66 per cent of them know they are infected. The statistical model is based in part on data collected from newly diagnosed cases, surveillance systems for HIV and AIDS already in place and research studies of people tested more than once for HIV.

In terms of overall numbers, the most affected remain men who have sex with men. While the majority of gay men practise safe sex, Remis says new infections are occurring within the 15 to 20 per cent who engage in risky behaviour. He blames safe-sex fatigue, treatment optimism, and the drug crystal meth and other kinds of substance abuse. “Since highly active antiretroviral therapy became available in 1996, there’s less fear about the nasty consequences of HIV infection,” says Remis. But the honeymoon with this new therapy could be over. “These drugs have been so recent, we don’t really know the long-term prognosis,” he says. “They improve life expectancy and the quality of life in the short term, but there are issues of emerging resistance and such side effects as strokes, diabetes and high cholesterol.”

The good news is that statistical
modelling can drive effective public policy. When researchers discovered that pregnant mothers taking highly active antiretroviral therapy could lower HIV transmission to their offspring to about one per cent, Remis conducted a study that showed that fewer than 40 per cent of pregnant women in Ontario were being tested for HIV. A new policy offering universal testing pushed that number to 90 per cent in 2004. “It’s one of the most successful prenatal programs in North America,” says Remis. Other studies led to the creation of the African and Caribbean Council on HIV/AIDS in Ontario. “As a result of putting numbers around this epidemic, we can say it’s important,” says Remis. “We started to mobilize provincial and federal governments to act.”

But to stabilize the epidemic, Remis says governments have to invest still more in primary prevention – in safe-sex education campaigns and increased testing. He also advocates a more comprehensive practice, supported by the health system, of informing previous partners when someone tests positive. “If people know they’re positive, they tend to take precautions against infecting others.” — Margaret Webb

Researchers at the Citizen Lab at the Munk Centre for International Relations have developed new software that helps Web users skirt Internet censorship and surveillance by connecting to the computers of family or friends in such countries as the U.S. and Canada.

Unlike other censorship-beating software, Psiphon relies on people in uncensored countries to install the software on their computers. By connecting to a Psiphon computer through the Internet, friends and family in such places as China or Iran can surf the Web as though they were in Canada. Citizen Lab director Ronald Deibert says this direct person-to-person contact makes Psiphon difficult for government censors to find and block. He adds that Psiphon capitalizes on regions with large multicultural populations, such as North America and the European Union. “We know this tool will be very popular among Chinese Canadians and Iranian Canadians,” he says.

Deibert says the idea to develop Psiphon emerged from the lab’s day-to-day work documenting how governments around the world deny their citizens free access to the Web and monitor the Web pages they visit. Although Canadian Web surfers might not notice, Deibert says Internet censorship and surveillance are growing worldwide and stand in the way of democratic change. “All of the work we do follows, at a most basic level, the UN Declaration of Human Rights, Article 19, which talks about access to information and freedom of speech. We’re very interested in human rights and exploring ways in which technology can help shore up those human rights at a time when they’re under threat around the world.”

Psiphon is available for free download at psiphon.civisec.org. — Bruce Gillespie

What Prejudice Does

Being the target of prejudice can affect your ability to control your behaviour, according to a study by Michael Inzlicht, an assistant psychology professor at the University of Toronto Scarborough. His groundbreaking research, published in the March 2006 issue of Psychological Science, charted how belonging to a stigmatized group drained the self-control of university students, leading them to perform poorly on tests.

Self-control is the mental effort that individuals use to regulate their behaviour, and it’s a limited resource. “Think of self-control as a pie,” says Inzlicht. “Once you’ve eaten it, it’s gone until you bake another.”

Students need a heaping helping of self-control. They have to discipline themselves to attend class and to take effective notes, says Inzlicht. They need to walk past that pickup game of touch football and straight into the library. “Belonging to a stigmatized group entails additional demands such as stress and uncertainty. It weakens your self-control,” he says.

While Inzlicht’s study mainly focused on black students at New York University, he says the findings apply here. “When I asked my students for examples of prejudice from their own lives, they easily came up with them.” — Susan Pedwell
Sign, Sign, Everywhere a Sign

The next time you light up a cigarette, you might find yourself being watched by a semiotician in search of signals you may be unwittingly giving off.

In his book, Of Cigarettes, High Heels and Other Interesting Things, due to be re-released early next year, Professor Marcel Danesi, of anthropology, decodes the meaning associated with certain contemporary gestures and dress, such as smoking, makeup and jewellery.

In the opening chapter, Danesi observes a couple, Cheryl and Ted, in a courtship ritual. They are smoking in a restaurant (clearly not Toronto in 2006), and Cheryl is wearing high heels, which “allow her to send out powerful sexual signals, including a sense of domination tinged with sensuality.”

The contrast between Cheryl’s smoking gestures (she holds the cigarette between her index and middle fingers, places it in the centre of her lips and exhales upward), and Ted’s (he holds the cigarette between his thumb and middle finger, places it at the side of his mouth and exhales downward) provides an interesting tableau for semiotic analysis. Danesi says this conduct stems from the jazz clubs of the early 20th century and from such classic films as Casablanca and Rebel Without a Cause.

A “sign” in semiotician-speak “represents something observed, perceived, felt or thought,” and a “code” is the framework for these signs and allows individuals to derive meaning from them. The couple’s smoking is considered a non-verbal code, and research indicates that humans transmit most of their messages through the body, not words. “We have the capacity to produce up to 700,000 distinct physical signs, of which 1,000 are different bodily postures, 5,000 are hand gestures and 250,000 are facial expressions,” writes Danesi. Other non-verbal codes include kissing, dancing, gazing and the use of cosmetics, and most are rooted in tribal and ancient cultures.

– Carla DeMarco

Rooms with a Breeze

Shane Williamson turned to a two-room doghouse commonly found in the American Southeast as the design inspiration for a compact cottage that celebrates the warm winds of summer.

The assistant professor in the Faculty of Architecture, Landscape and Design and his wife, architect Betsy Williamson, link the rooms in Dogtrot with a covered porch, which Shane eloquently calls “a breezeway.” Mother Nature not only provides the ventilation system; she supplies the construction materials, Douglas fir and cedar. In return, Dogtrot leaves only a minimal footprint on the dark forest floor. Tuck a composting toilet in the privacy of the bush, and you’re set for the summer.

Or use Dogtrot as an adjunct to your main cottage. Shane sees its potential as a fresh take on bunkhouses, often seen behind cottages in northern Ontario. These bunkies, which typically hold only bunk beds, can be constructed without a building permit because they’re less than 100 square feet. Dogtrot doesn’t need a permit either, because the rooms that straddle the porch are each below the limit. And with Dogtrot’s additional room, you have space for even more friends.

– Susan Pedwell
Stepping into the Ring

David Peterson takes up his new role as U of T’s 32nd chancellor on July 1, he will be looking back, way back, to the last former premier of Ontario who held the office: Edward Blake (BA 1854 UC, MA 1858), appointed U of T’s 15th chancellor in 1876.

Peterson, who served as premier from 1985 to 1990, likens U of T’s highest ceremonial office to that of an ambassador, but he will also be a strong advocate for U of T, advancing its interests with government. “The real agenda is driven by the president of U of T,” says Peterson, “and I will use whatever I can bring to the table to assist the university.” And that is considerable. Peterson is chair of the law firm Cassels Brock & Blackwell LLP and a director at a long list of corporate boards and charities. He still wields enormous influence in the Liberal party, most recently signing on as honorary co-chair of Michael Ignatieff’s (BA 1969 TRIN) campaign to become the federal leader. At 62, Peterson hardly seems to have aged from the charismatic figure he cut as premier – silver hair, signature.

Continued on page 14
New&Notable

Continued from page 13

red tie, sleeves rolled up for business.

As chancellor, he will be responsible for conferring about 14,400 degrees in some 24 convocations a year and representing alumni at university events, but admits that he has “a little personal mission” in taking on the role. “You don’t have any real power, but you do have a pulpit,” he says. “You can have a personal influence on people and their values and commitments, and I hope to do that.”

Indeed, there’s one message he wants to deliver to students. “I say to my own kids that they are among the 1/100th of one per cent of the luckiest people in the history of the earth. They have peace, enough to eat, someone to love them. They’ve been educated at the best schools. Now, what are you going to do for those who don’t?” To that end, he won’t shy away from sharing his experiences of political life with students. “I consider public service a very high calling. It’s an exhilarating way to live your life.”

Peterson graduated from U of T’s Faculty of Law in 1967 and was a Hart House debater, but says he really learned to take the knocks of public life by competing on the Varsity boxing team. “The analogy is, when you’re boxing you always risk losing, and you can get beaten up pretty badly and in public,” he says. “But you never win if you don’t try...and people who commit to something, whatever it is, are happier. That’s been my experience.”

Peterson’s belief that university should be about building character and leaders not only in the classroom but beyond is one of the reasons he decided to run for chancellor. (Vivienne Poy [MA 1997, PhD 2003] is at the end of her three-year term.) “There has to be something for the mind, the body and the soul,” he says. “I’m very supportive of David Naylor’s agenda. We’re building toward one of the best research-based public universities in the world, with an enhanced student experience. That’s not a bad goal.”

– Margaret Webb

Trailblazers

The camera catches Diane Goodman (LLB 1983, LLM 1991) standing proudly behind her daughter, Ella, who has inherited her mother’s big eyes. Goodman’s eyes have seen a lot: her work as senior legal advisor for the United Nations High Commissioner for Refugees is filled with the disturbing details of women and children being beaten and raped in refugee camps. While she has risked her own safety to help those in troubled areas of Rwanda, Cambodia and Haiti, her spirit remains intact. “Being in the field with refugee women and children and seeing what they can achieve in the most difficult circumstances with absolutely nothing has been incredibly inspiring,” she says.

The candid shot is one of 19 photographs in the Faculty of Law’s Trailblazers, a salute to U of T’s female law grads. For the exhibit, the women chose how they would like to be photographed. Pam Shime (LLB 1995), who has developed courses in advocacy and in gender and the law for U of T, had her picture taken on her black Harley-Davidson, smoking a fat cigar. Jean Fraser (BSc 1969 Trinity, JD 1975), a senior partner at Osler, Hoskin & Harcourt LLP, asked to be photographed on the dock of her cottage on Lake Joseph.

Dean Mayo Moran, who became the Faculty of Law’s first female dean in January, unveiled Trailblazers in March. The exhibit is on permanent display at Flavelle House, 78 Queen’s Park.

– Susan Pedwell
Early Warning

You wake up to the sound of your alarm clock on a blustery, snowy day, and the radio announcer warns of massive traffic snarl-ups and treacherous black ice. You don’t have a chance of making a critical 9 a.m. meeting downtown. But what if that same alarm clock could monitor the weather and traffic conditions overnight, wake you earlier than usual and tell you which roads to avoid?

That concept – an intelligent alarm clock called the Flake Awake – won first prize in March at the inaugural Idea Competition, sponsored by the Edward S. Rogers Sr. Department of Electrical and Computer Engineering (ECE). The competition, run by Professor Parham Aarabi, encouraged Ontario high school students to produce unique engineering ideas and technologies, and attracted 100 entrants.

“In terms of recruitment, we need the best possible students in Ontario,” says Aarabi, director of undergraduate recruitment for ECE. “This will show the students that engineering is a very worthwhile direction to pursue.”

The contest may also appeal to those who do not traditionally consider engineering. “I think a group of girls winning the Idea Competition is great, because some women are intimidated by the male-dominated engineering field,” says Emily Debono, part of the winning team of 10 female students from Branksome Hall (an all-girls high school in Toronto). “It was empowering.”

— Nicolle Wahl

Accolades

Look out, Versace and Dior. Professor Demetri Terzopoulos was recognized at this year’s Academy of Motion Picture Arts and Sciences Scientific and Technical Awards for helping clothe such computer-generated movie stars as Yoda and Gollum. Terzopoulos, of computer science and electrical and computer engineering, received a technical achievement award, along with Microsoft principal researcher John Platt, for animation technology that makes simulated cloth look and move like real fabric.

Zoology professor Locke Rowe was awarded one of six 2006 NSERC Steacie Fellowships. Rowe’s work, drawing heavily on laboratory and field studies, suggests that over evolutionary time, the predatory reproductive strategies that pit male against female moulded the differences between the sexes we see today.

Professor Aaron Hertzmann, of computer science, and Professor Arun Paramekanti, of physics, won Sloan Research Fellowships, which recognize and support young scientists. Only eight of this year’s 116 fellowships, worth $45,000 (U.S.) each, went to researchers at Canadian universities.

He has received a number of Juno nominations in the past, but this year’s ceremony in Halifax was the best yet for Professor Christos Hatzis, of music, who won in the classical composition category for his String Quartet No. 1 (The Awakening).

The inaugural LGBTOUT Student Awards recognized outstanding contributions to the lesbian, gay, bisexual, transgendered and queer community. Suzy Yim, of psychology and zoology, and Matthew Strang, of physical education and health, each received $1,000. Yim is a member of the Toronto women’s bathhouse committee, a facilitator for Teens Educating and Confronting Homophobia (TEACH) and a counsellor for the U of T Sex Ed Centre. Strang is chair of queer@St. Michael’s College, a group he helped found. He was also active with the university’s positive space committee and 2005’s Queer Convergence conference.

— Bruce Gillespie
New & Notable

Bringing CanCon to the World

Imagine being able to read any Canadian book, government report or legal decision from anywhere in the world, without spending a dime or even moving away from your laptop. As unlikely as it might sound, that’s just what law professor Michael Geist has in mind.

Creating a national digital library is one of the ideas Geist suggested while making his case to overhaul Canadian copyright law in the Hart House lecture Our Own Creative Land: Cultural Monopoly and the Trouble with Copyright, in March. Geist, the Canada Research Chair in Internet and E-commerce Law at the University of Ottawa, explained his vision of culture and copyright in Canada – one that focuses less on finding ways to keep foreign content out of the country (increasingly impossible in an interconnected world, he believes) and more on finding new ways to use digital media and the Internet to bring Canadian culture to other countries.

Geist’s idea for a free, widely accessible digital library was inspired by the Google Book Search project, launched by the search engine company in 2004 to digitize books and post them in its online search results. Functionally, Geist’s national digital library would work the same way as the Google project, except Ottawa would fund it and digitize every Canadian book ever published, including holdings in English and French and aboriginal and heritage languages.

Such an undertaking would make Canada the first country to create a national digital public library, bringing significant worldwide media attention to the works and the writers. “From a cultural perspective, the library would provide an exceptional vehicle for promoting Canadian creativity to the world, leading to greater awareness of Canadian literature, science and history,” says Geist. “By extending the library to government documents and court decisions, it would help meet the broader societal goal of providing all Canadians with open access to their laws and government policies.”

In terms of copyright, readers would gain complete access to the thousands of books in the public domain. For books that remain subject to copyright, Canadians would have access to only small excerpts. “This policy would be consistent with principles of fair dealing under copyright law.”

The cost of such a venture is steep. Geist estimates that scanning more than 10 million Canadian books and documents would take five years and cost about $100 million. “[But] if Canada fails to move quickly on this initiative, it may find itself seeking to catch up to European countries, which plan to digitize six million books by 2010.”

– Bruce Gillespie

Boosting Medicine and Science at UTM and UTSC

The University of Toronto’s Faculty of Medicine MD program is planning to create a new academy of medicine – at the University of Toronto at Mississauga, in partnership with Mississauga’s community-affiliated hospitals. The expansion, which will focus on primary care and general specialists, is part of a province-wide initiative to increase the number of physicians across Ontario. The program will increase its class size by 26 (from 198 in 2004 to 224 by 2007), with the additional enrolment accommodated at UTM. The new academy will incorporate the UTM campus, Credit Valley Hospital and the Trillium Health Centre in Mississauga.

A groundbreaking ceremony was held in March for a new science building, scheduled to open in spring 2008, at the University of Toronto Scarborough. The facility will provide collaborative space for interdisciplinary teaching and research in physical, environmental and life sciences. Designed by Moriyama & Teshima Architects, in association with Watson MacEwen Architects, the building will extend from the existing science wing.

– Karen Kelly, Nicole Wahl
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It's where we have come together since 1907 to celebrate the achievements of our graduates.

It's where great scholars, visionaries and performers captivate and astound.

Con Hall owes its very existence to the generosity of U of T alumni.

Today, the University of Toronto Alumni Association is leading the way as we prepare for Con Hall's next 100 years. It has kicked off a campaign to restore the heritage building to its former glory, pledging to match the first $500,000 in donations.

To find out how you can support our hopes and dreams for Convocation Hall, contact us at 416-978-3847 or e-mail conhallrestoration@utoronto.ca

Restoring our heritage.
IN a sunlit studio on Salt Spring Island, B.C., wildlife artist Robert Bateman is in face-to-face battle with a wolf. The dark, elusive predator, encroaching from the righthand corner of a three-by-four-foot canvas, eyes him warily. In front of the animal, thick shards of icicles hang over an outcropping of rocks. Boulders are blanketed with undisturbed heavy snow. A pond, half-shrouded in a thin sheath of ice, mirrors the landscape in ripples. The isolated scene – based on a favourite site of Bateman’s at his Haliburton, Ontario, cottage – is a tangle of wintry blues, greys and browns.

Bateman (BA 1954 Victoria) is on his third incarnation of the wolf. He is concerned the tawny grey animal looks “too creepy and slinky” and wonders if a fourth rendition is in order. He also considers whether the scene is “too beautiful, like a Disney movie” and mentions that an art instructor once told him: “You know you’re looking at a masterpiece when you feel you’re seeing it for the first time, and it should look as if it’s done without effort.” That is the toughest yardstick. I’m not saying that I’ve ever done a masterpiece, but that’s something to aim for.

“With all due disrespect, I would say most wildlife art is exactly the opposite of a masterpiece,” he adds. “You feel you’ve seen it a thousand times before – yet another mallard, yet...
another wolf, yet another chickadee. And it looks as if it’s been done with a lot of effort – every single hair or every single feather. You don’t get the sense of air and space and volume and rhythm.”

Bateman’s studio – a room on the northwest side of his home – reflects these principles of composition, and his respect for nature. The entire house, which sits on 80 acres, is integrated into the surrounding landscape. A soaring wall of windows on the studio’s west side converges with the cathedral ceiling, framing the towering Douglas firs outside. Eye-level windows showcase the 1930s farmhouse on Bateman’s property, as well as a wooden birdhouse that sees Steller’s jays and red-winged blackbirds sail down in graceful arcs. Behind him, windows offer a verdant view of Ford Lake – mere feet from his back door – and the majestic Mount Maxwell farther south.

Dressed in a denim-blue smock over navy sweatshirt and khakis, Bateman, 76, paints surrounded by the standard artistic dishevelment. A table to his right holds a wild ravel of acrylic paints, sponges and squadrons of brushes propped up in aluminum cans. (A reminder taped to the side of the table: “Robert chills out and cleans up.”) Canvases lean against each other on walls, like vertical layers of sedimentary rock. The largest piece, a half-formulated picture of two royal-blue flamingos, “looks gross right now” and “is going to be toast by tonight or tomorrow,” he says. A lichen-encrusted oak twig shares space on a window ledge with pictures of two blue-eyed grandchildren, Annie and James, and a black-and-white 1970s photo of his fair-haired children in front of a Christmas tree. The 10-volume *Birds of the World* encyclopedia sits in a nearby bookcase.

In front of his easel, Bateman operates in a constant state of motion. He rolls toward and away from his canvas, and the wheels of his chair judder along the hardwood floor, creating a baritone rumble. Backwards he rolls. Stops. Considers the artwork. Rolls forward. Paints. The actions form an unconscious choreography – an imperfect tempo of lurches and moves – delivered in the effortless manner of someone who has spent a lifetime performing them.

Jolting up from his chair, he paces to a mirror on the wall behind him and narrows his eyes. “This is where I often make my important decisions. If it’s going well, it looks better in the mirror, you see. If it’s got problems, the problems often show up in the mirror.”

He considers the painting in the reflection. “I might just say that the icicles are like when you’re decorating a cake; I may have overdecorated it.” He laughs. “I don’t know yet. I’d like to keep them because they’re kind of fun and unique, but I’m not sure. What do you think?”

“I think you should leave the icicles.”

“Well,” he says kindly, “I can’t promise anything.”

These days, Bateman’s artwork is also receiving a look back in the mirror. Madison Press recently released *Bateman: Two-Volume Deluxe Edition*, a retrospective of more than four decades of work. It is also releasing *The Art of Robert Bateman*, a 25th-anniversary edition of his first book of paintings, in September.

Bateman could be deemed a Canadian institution, so popular is his artwork. His pieces carry a quiet beauty – precisely because they are not pristinely beautiful. There is always an ecological context to his work; his animals are but one piece of the whole, interacting with their environment. They often seem vigilantly aware of something just beyond the picture’s frame: a pack of wolves emerge from a boreal forest, tracking a moose’s hoof marks in thick snow; a red-tailed hawk sits on a telephone pole in a subdivision, alertly scanning for a mouse. In some of his works, the hand of man is clear. In *Wildlife Images*, a multi-panelled piece, a bald eagle with a wounded wing stands on a rocky coast, permanently landbound, courtesy of a hunter’s gun; a seal lies entangled in a nylon drift net; and the carcasses of a grebe and auklet float in the ocean – certainly victims of an oil spill.

“You start caring about other living things and get away from this me, me, me stuff. If everybody in the world was a birdwatcher, the world would be a better place. The actions form an unconscious choreography – an imperfect tempo of lurches and moves – delivered in the effortless manner of someone who has spent a lifetime performing them.

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Some consider this ecological integration and attention to the plight of the natural world Bateman’s greatest strength. “I don’t think he’s a great artist, but I think he’s competent,” says Christopher Hume, architecture critic and former art critic of the Toronto Star, and editor of From the Wild: Portfolios of North America’s Finest Wildlife Artists (Creative Publishing International, 1987). “He knows how to communicate visually, but I think what makes him more important than all the rest of the wildlife artists is that he understands that you can’t be a wildlife artist without being a conservationist. The whole story of the natural world in the 21st century is that it’s threatened, and he tries to address that in his work. I think that’s what makes his work relevant, and that’s why people respond to it. It’s not just pretty pictures of animals, which would be escapist, nostalgic nonsense.”

Bateman’s work hangs in permanent collections throughout North America – from the Art Gallery of Greater Victoria to the National Museum of Wildlife Art in Jackson Hole, Wyoming. His art is part of Prince Charles’ collection (Northern Reflections – Loon Family was Canada’s gift to Charles and Diana on their wedding day in 1981). Despite Bateman’s popularity, his work does not hang in the Art Gallery of Ontario or in many major North American art galleries. “Wildlife art is not taken seriously,” says Hume. “The serious art world sees it as illustration.”

Bateman responds to the charge that wildlife art is illustration: “Some of the greatest art of all time, such as Leonardo da Vinci’s Last Supper, is illustration. All I ask is that my art be judged on its artistic merits, not dismissed because of its subject matter.”

Born in 1930, Bateman was the first of three sons for Joseph, an electrical engineer, and Annie, a homemaker. A nature lover from his earliest days, he grew up reading the books of Ernest Thompson Seton, including Two Little Savages and Wild Animals I Have Known, and was enthralled with the woody ravine behind his north Toronto home. He spent hours trawling the diverse landscape, which was rife with willows, maples and hemlocks; fox grapes and Virginia creepers; and hepaticas and trout lilies. At age 11, he experienced a day of “perfect happiness” in the ravine. Sitting in a bower of wild plum blossoms one May morning, he watched spellbound for almost an hour as a brilliant flash of colour and sound – in the form of warblers, kinglets, a sapsucker and a hummingbird – glided past him, on route to their spring homes.

On his 12th birthday, his mother gave him a gift that he refers to as his “salvation” – Roger Tory Peterson’s A Field Guide to the Birds. Bateman became an inveterate birder, carrying his sketchpad with him and painting every day – from watercolours of loons, cardinals and buntings to pen sketches of raccoons. Another salvation was the Royal Ontario Museum’s Junior Field Naturalists club, which met one Saturday morning a month. At 16, he graduated to teaching at the club. After class, he would hang out with the staff – particularly Terence Shortt, the resident artist-ornithologist who specialized in bird portraits. “I was a museum groupie. I also blatantly say, if everybody in the world was a bird-watcher, the world would be a better place. You start caring about other living things that are not you, and you get away from this me, me, me stuff.”

In 1950, Bateman enrolled in arts (a three-year course) at U of T, switching to honours geography in his second year. He knew he wanted to be an artist, but, doubting he could make a living from it, enrolled with an eye on becoming a teacher. Bateman chose geography as his major partly because it allowed him to take trips into the wilderness to do summer field work. He joined geological field parties on the Ungava Peninsula in Quebec and was stationed at Algonquin Park’s fisheries facility. After his workdays were through, he would paint out in the wilderness – like the Group of Seven artists he admired. During the school year, he took life-drawing classes every Thursday night at Hart House with Carl Schaefer, a post-impressionist who was taught by Group of Seven members J.E.H. MacDonald and Arthur Lismer.

After graduating from U of T, Bateman earned a teaching certificate from the Ontario College of Education. He went on to teach geography and art at a high school in Thornhill, Ontario, for two years, before leaving for a round-the-world trip in a Land Rover with two friends. The three young men travelled through such countries as England, India, Thailand and Malaysia, with Bateman painting during the entire trip. It was this body of work that led to his first show, at Hart House in 1959. The exhibition focused on his watercolour paintings and drawings of the people he met on his travels.

Bateman experimented with several styles of art, most notably abstract-expressionism, until 1962, when he attended an exhibition of naturalist artist Andrew Wyeth at the Albright-Knox Gallery in Buffalo, New York. Wyeth’s work inspired him to return to a realist style of painting. Bateman sold his first pieces – landscapes of Halton County, where he lived and taught – at the age of 35. He continued to teach full-time until 1975, when he had a sold-out show at the Tyron Gallery in London, England, which motivated him to focus solely on art.
Salt Spring, the largest of the Gulf Islands off the south-east coast of Vancouver Island, is known for the eco-consciousness of its residents. The self-dubbed Organic Gardening Capital of Canada is a haven for writers, artists, craftspeople and farmers, and boasts a varied landscape that includes farmland, forests filled with Sitka spruces, Douglas firs and arbutus trees, and a craggy coastline rife with brightly coloured starfish. Salt Spring can also be defined by absences: there is no Gap, McDonald’s or Starbucks. There are no big-box stores. There is not even a traffic light. Its residents seem united in their desire to build a small, eco-friendly community. “I used to describe the social mix as a cross between the old English eccentrics and superannuated hippies, and I figure I’m a cross between that myself,” says Bateman, who moved to Salt Spring in 1985. (He lives there with his wife, Birgit, a photographer and artist. Two of Bateman’s five children – John, 38, an artist and woodworker, and Sarah, 40, an elementary school teacher – also live on the island with their families.) “I really quite like it, being as I used to teach flower children in the ‘60s and ’70s. In some ways, you could say it’s so far behind it’s ahead.”

It is also ideal territory for a man who has devoted much of his life to environmental and conservation causes. Bateman is a member of a vast number of organizations, ranging from Pollution Probe to the Sierra Club. By donating his paintings, he has raised millions of dollars for conservation groups. He’s received a Member of Honour Award from the World Wildlife Fund, and was named “One of the 20th Century’s 100 Champions of Conservation” by the U.S. National Audubon Society. Bateman has been involved in everything from the building of the Bruce Trail along the Niagara Escarpment in Ontario in the 1960s, to protesting the clear-cutting of the Clayoquot forest of Vancouver Island in 1993, to establishing the Robert Bateman Get to Know Program – which fosters children’s interest in conservation and biodiversity through an annual art and writing contest.

In 2000, Bateman released the book *Thinking Like a Mountain*, which focuses on some of his environmental philosophies – particularly, the need for a massive shift in our collective mindset. He believes we need to renounce our consumerist attitude of self-gratification and adopt a planet-first philosophy, to ensure the Earth is in a livable state for future generations. (One of his favourite quotes is from economist E.F. Schumacher, author of *Small Is Beautiful*: “The real problems facing the planet are not economic and they’re not technical, they’re philosophical.”) Bateman believes that there is such a disassociation between ourselves and nature, we’ve lost our appreciation for other species. He points out in his book that the average North American can name only about 10 species of plants and animals, yet recognizes about 1,000 corporate logos. “We live in a world that is packaged so there is no sense of community, and there’s no sense of place and there’s no sense of species,” he says.

His recommendations for environmental activism are familiar ones: join five to 10 organizations, donate money, use the power of your name for lobbying efforts and volunteer. He admits, “The very, very toughest question you can ask is what’s a body to do… but what I resent most is the famous ostrich head in the sand, saying, ‘I’ve had it up to here, I can’t think about it, it just makes me depressed, and so I’ll just amuse myself to death or the planet to death.’ I think that is the worst attitude to take, and it’s common.”

Back at his canvas, Bateman has a minor breakthrough – what he refers to as an “a-ha moment.” It’s a technical one, involving darkening some icicles so that they don’t create a strong vertical line down the centre of the work. As he paints, he talks about how he prefers drawing predators to other animals – but the naturalist in him reflexively weighs in on the animals’ inner traits as well as their physical attributes. “Predators have better shapes. The Canadian symbol is a boring brown blob. The American symbol is a bald eagle: handsome, beautiful, with powerful shapes to the hooked beak and wonderful wings. But bald eagles are not admirable. They rob other birds; they’re not good at catching fish. They’re fairly timid except when they’re trying to pick on something. They eat a lot of dead stuff – carrion.

“Beavers are industrious and hardworking; great engineers, but visu-ally…” he trails off. “I’ve only really ever painted one full-size proper beaver, but I’ve painted many bald eagles. Wolves have better shapes to them, too. Buffaloes are pretty good. But rabbits and groundhogs and all those herb-eating things are basically little blobs. Maybe cute little blobs, but nothing compared to a lion.”

He lays down another dark stroke, pushing the icicles away from centre stage. He considers the change. “Yeah, I think what I did right there works now. That may be how I leave it.” The chair wheels rumble as he rolls back.

On the back terrace behind his studio, gardeners are waiting to consult with him about planting spring flowers. He explains that this time of year – early April – is the best time to plant. Many people think it’s later in the season, he adds. Then he removes his smock, opens the patio door and disappears into the landscape – intent on capturing the moment.

*Stacey Gibson is the managing editor of U of T Magazine.*
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Race of the Century

U of T grad Bill Crothers (#18) poured on the speed in the final stretch of an 880-yard race at Varsity Stadium in June 1965 to defeat world middle-distance champion Peter Snell.
was over in less than two minutes. In fact, it was over in just one minute and 49 seconds. That’s all the time it took for Bill Crothers to make Canadian sports history in June 1965. You could have held your breath for the duration of this great U of T sports moment – and for all the expectation and drama, many did.

Crothers had graduated in 1963 from U of T’s Pharmacy College. He was running in an 880-yard race on Varsity Stadium’s cinder track, where he had trained hundreds, even thousands, of times, though never in front of 19,633 cheering spectators.

Lean enough to hide behind an I-beam, Crothers didn’t fit the stereotype of a great athlete. His horn-rimmed glasses looked like they’d been plucked from a joke shop. He had a pasty complexion and deadpan expression. Peter Snell, on the other hand, Crothers’ main rival at the International Track Meet, fit the profile of a great athlete to a T. Snell held world records in the half-mile and mile events and had won three Olympic gold medals. The New Zealander had never been beaten in a major international competition and was regarded as the greatest middle-distance runner of all time. With thick thighs and rugby player’s arms, Snell looked as if he could break a four-minute mile while pushing a car. His training regimen was the stuff of legend – more than 100 miles a week over the hilly New Zealand landscape.

If you had gone by Snell’s background and been fooled by Crothers’ appearance, you’d have figured this would be no race at all. But Crothers had finished second to Snell at the Tokyo Olympics the year before and was graced with the speed of a sprinter.

The runners started out cautiously on the first lap. Snell tried to break away from the field around the halfway mark, but Crothers judged the pace perfectly. Coming off the last turn, Crothers ran down Snell in front of the packed grandstand, leaning into the tape at the finish line a few seconds shy of the world record.

This was Crothers’ defining race. And it wasn’t a moment he treasured alone. Crothers’ teammates Bruce Kidd and David Bailey were watching the race from the infield. So was Fred Foot, U of T’s running coach. When Crothers crossed the line, they mobbed him. Crothers had beaten Snell! In a sense, they had, too. “Any time any of us won a major race, we all shared in it,” says Bailey.

In the 1960s, conventional wisdom held that Canadian university athletes couldn’t compete with American college runners and top international amateurs,
Foot balanced his job with the Toronto Police Service and coaching; his runners balanced school and athletics. “Fred never took any shortcuts, and we never made any compromises,” Crothers says. “We would attend classes and even write tests until 3 on a Friday afternoon, and then fly to New York to run in a meet that night. The runners from the U.S. colleges would take off school the Thursday and Friday before a race. They couldn’t understand what we were doing.”

The U.S. runners could count on their track clubs or universities for the best equipment and first-cabin treatment. The scholarship-winning talent at U.S. colleges drove cars with fewer miles on them than our runners had chalked up while running round and round the Varsity track. Our athletes played up their no-frills image. Every fray of their activities – ought to be funded entirely by special ancillary levies on the students themselves.

Then there are those – and I include myself – who believe that the university’s core mission does include athletics, at both the intercollegiate and intramural levels. Cecil Rhodes had it right, more than a century ago, when he recognized the importance of “sporting activities” in an academic environment. When I reflect on my undergraduate years at the University of Toronto in the 1950s, I am convinced that what I learned on the football field and on the track made me a better student – and vice versa. I applied the same mental rigour, discipline and concentration to both athletics and academics.

U of T football player Tim Reid (#91) set a league scoring record in 1958, with 68 points

Time to Rebuild
A former Varsity Blues football player makes the case for athletics at U of T
BY TIM REID

hen Cecil Rhodes established his famous scholarships more than 100 years ago, he directed that his scholars be chosen for their academic ability, sporting activity, personal rectitude, strength and compassion, and sense of the public good.

As an alumni member of the University of Toronto’s Governing Council for the past three years, I have participated in a healthy and evolving debate about the university’s mission. At one end of the spectrum are those who argue that world-class research by faculty members is the university’s core mission. (They would allow that undergraduate teaching is also of some importance.) According to this school of thought, “extracurricular” experiences fall outside of this mission and therefore shouldn’t compete for the university’s scarce financial resources. They contend that the vast range of student activities – dramatic societies, literary and debating clubs, newspapers and sporting activities – ought to be funded entirely by special ancillary levies on the students themselves.

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Foot proved one thing is true: the most valuable resources in any program are the human resources, whether it’s coaching or teaching or anything else.”

ow the grandstands that were packed in June 1965 are gone. Even the cinder track, which remained in shadowy outline until this spring, is gone. While Varsity Stadium went from facility to relic several years ago, its demise began long before. In the early 1990s, successive provincial budgets slashed funding for post-secondary education, and the annual allotment for U of T’s athletic department dwindled to almost nothing. A stadium that needed structural repairs couldn’t even be given a fresh coat of paint. “In a very short time, it was no longer a question of whether it could be salvaged or saved,” says Kidd. “It was a question of when it would fall down.”

Varsity Stadium wasn’t the first building on campus to meet the wrecker’s ball, and it won’t be the last. Some buildings outlive their usefulness and are barely missed. The stadium was a different story. Its departure, from the corner of Bloor Street and Devonshire Place, left a gaping hole. For many Torontonians, Varsity was U of T’s storefront.

When academic buildings are knocked down, the lessons learned inside the halls endure. Their legacy isn’t brick and stone but knowledge. Varsity was much the same. Its legacy isn’t plank seats, scoreboards and the times registered on stopwatches. For the athletes who trained and competed there, Varsity was about learning, being inspired and building character. The stands may be gone, but you can still see how coaches such as Fred Foot influenced the lives of the athletes they trained.

A former Varsity Blues football player

BY TIM REID

with their advantages in training and funding. But Foot, a native of Folkestone, England, and a longtime member of the Toronto Police Service, was a commonsensical man with one radical idea: his athletes could compete with the world’s best if they received internation-calibre coaching.

“Fred convinced us that we had no limitations, even with the meagre facilities we had to work with,” says Bailey. “You can’t achieve anything if you don’t first believe, and Fred made us believe that we could rise to the elite. We trusted him, and we believed in him as much as he believed in us.”

“People will talk about the resources of an athletic department,” says Kidd, now the dean of U of T’s Faculty of Physical Education and Health. “Fred Foot proved one thing is true: the most valuable resources in any program are the human resources, whether it’s coaching or teaching or anything else.”

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Then there are those – and I include myself – who believe that the university’s core mission does include athletics, at both the intercollegiate and intramural levels. Cecil Rhodes had it right, more than a century ago, when he recognized the importance of “sporting activities” in an academic environment. When I reflect on my undergraduate years at the University of Toronto in the 1950s, I am convinced that what I learned on the football field and on the track made me a better student – and vice versa. I applied the same mental rigour, discipline and concentration to both athletics and academics.
It mattered little that one played out on the track and football field and the other in lecture halls and seminar rooms.

In training to excel in football, my teammates and I compared instructional books, tested complex biometrics, interviewed top athletes, sought mentors and analyzed game films — all with the goal of enhancing our individual performance and contribution to the team. Our coaches were among our best teachers at the university. As with our classroom professors, they encouraged us to question their theories, strategies and methods. It shouldn’t come as a surprise that 20 per cent of the university’s 830 intercollegiate athletes are also first-class scholars.

Football, like other team sports, is played under intense mental and physical pressure. Each team member has an important task to accomplish; each must succeed for the team to succeed. As a running back, my responsibility was to exploit the openings my teammates gave me and drive to the goal line and score. Reflecting on my career in sports, business, academe and government, I realize that one often tends to achieve much more when working with people who have experienced playing on a team.

I was reminded of the importance of teamwork at the official opening of the Terrence Donnelly Centre for Cellular and Biomolecular Research last November. U of T President David Naylor spoke about how the new centre would draw together outstanding scientists from biomedicine, pharmacy, chemistry, computer science and tissue engineering. He predicted that this all-star team of accomplished individuals from diverse academic backgrounds would lead the way in biomolecular innovation in Canada and the world.

Dr. Naylor’s remarks made me think of the champion Varsity Blues football team of 1958, made up of students from medicine, engineering, law, education, and arts and science. It was also a winning “cross-disciplinary team,” though its innovations occurred on the playing field rather than in the lab. That squad won every game, scoring an average of 40 points in each, and is considered one of the strongest football teams in U of T’s history.

Student athletics are not an “extra.” They offer an excellent learning experience and provide an education in the deepest and most creative sense of the word. Facilities such as the Donnelly Centre and top-notch athletic programs are two sides of the same coin. Both are vital if the University of Toronto is to become a place where “athletic intelligence” and “academic intelligence” truly support and reinforce each other.

Tim Reid (BA 1959 Trinity) is the former president of the Canadian Chamber of Commerce. A Rhodes Scholar, he played with the Hamilton Tiger-Cats in the 1962 Grey Cup (the “Fog Bowl”) and was inducted into the U of T Sports Hall of Fame in 1993. This text is adapted from a speech he gave to Trinity College alumni.
directly with Fred,” says Georgevski. “He gave me and other U of T track athletes a ride to meets.”

Georgevski recalls Foot being more of a mentor than a chauffeur. While Foot didn’t work on technique with the athletes in field events, he did open their eyes to what is most valuable about sport. “Sport prepares you for how to deal with anything you’re going to come up against in life,” Georgevski says. “Sport teaches you how to deal with success and with failure. It teaches you to strive and persevere.

“We have about 100 athletes on our track team each year, and in the past five years I can think of only four or five who didn’t graduate,” he adds. “Our graduation rate is 87 per cent, but that’s sort of misleading because [the 13 per cent] reflects not only those who didn’t graduate, but also those who transferred to other institutions.”

Georgevski points to the career achievements of his athletes. “We’ve had students go on to medicine, law and other grad schools,” he says. “One of our athletes went on to be the manager of a nuclear plant in Nevada. Others are teaching. It’s not the case that our athletes had to make compromises to compete. In fact, the demands of training probably forced many of them to be more organized. It might have pushed them to do better than they otherwise might have.”

The runners from the 1960s suggest that it would be difficult for today’s U of T track athletes to achieve world rankings. The idea of balancing sport and school or career has become as quaint as amateurism. The modern elite athlete doesn’t just take off a race day and the day before. Today’s international champions are almost always full-time athletes.

Crothers, Kidd and Bailey emphasize that the objective of a university athletics program should not be times, world rankings, records or medals. It should be something that lasts longer than two minutes. “I don’t know if we could recreate the performances of the 1960s track team internationally,” says Crothers. “But I think we can recreate the spirit of our team – the camaraderie, the friendship and support.”

“I think that the spirit still exists, whether it’s the track team or teams in other sports,” Kidd says.

Here is an important, maybe the important distinction: the same spirit exists within the teams, but in the student body it’s hard to find school spirit about the teams.

The university hopes that will change – that its commitment to Varsity Centre will inspire greater interest among students in intercollegiate sports and help U of T recapture some of the athletics glory of days past. “Athletics are hugely important,” says David Farrar, U of T’s vice-provost, students. “The university has not paid enough attention to this important area of human development, and we recognize that athletics are a vital part of the overall student experience. That’s why we are commit-
ting almost $20 million to Varsity – to help forge a new era in sports at U of T.”

Many U.S. colleges have one or two high-profile athletic programs that shape school spirit (and produce millions in revenue, underwriting other university varsity teams) – football at the University of Nebraska, basketball at the University of Connecticut. In Canada, Carleton has a winning basketball program. Farrar is seeking a model that strikes a balance between this “championship” approach and U of T’s current philosophy, which emphasizes participation. “We have more than 40 varsity teams and some championship teams like women’s field hockey,” he says. “But there’s certainly room to generate much more excitement about our athletes.”

Some alumni, particularly those who remember the championship teams of the 1950s and ’60s, have openly despaired about the state of varsity sports at U of T. They envy the elite programs in the U.S. and have criticized U of T’s approach as an attempt to be all things to all people. But Gordon Cunningham (BA 1966 Trinity, JD 1969), who played on U of T’s winning hockey teams in the 1960s and used to be one of those alumni detractors, took on the role of Varsity’s fundraising chair because he believes U of T is moving in the right direction. “I’ve been very encouraged by David Naylor’s comments about athletics and the university’s commitment to Varsity Centre,” says Cunningham. “And I’m optimistic about where athletics at U of T are headed.”

Foot retired after 48 years of service with the Toronto Police Service. Before his death in 2002, at the age of 85, he lived to see his athletes achieve remarkable success and assume leadership roles away from the track. Crothers, the most business-minded of the teammates, went on to own several pharmacies before becoming a long-serving school board trustee in York Region. Bailey (BScP 1968, MSc 1970, PhD 1973) won the senior investigator award from the Canadian Society for Clinical Pharmacology and has broken new ground with his research on interactions between food and drugs. Crothers believes it’s no accident that so many of the alumni from that track team went onto other successes in life. “The sport attracts goal-oriented and committed young people,” he says. “And it attracts people like Fred, people who really get nothing in return for volunteering other than the sense of satisfaction that goes with helping others.”

Kidd sees the hand of the coach in his athletes’ life choices – that a sense of public service was one of the values instilled in the athletes by Foot and by Foot’s example. “Fred had a genuine, heartfelt concern for other people,” Kidd says. “It’s not a coincidence that all of us went on to do something in the service of the public.”

Gare Joyce is a Toronto freelancer. At age 8, he watched Crothers beat Snell from a front-row seat at Varsity Stadium.

UNIVERSITY OF TORONTO ALUMNI ASSOCIATION

ANNUAL GENERAL MEETING

WEDNESDAY, SEPTEMBER 6, 2006, 5:30 P.M. • GREAT HALL, HART HOUSE

GUEST SPEAKER: CRAIG KIELBURGER
Founder of Free the Children and 2006 Moss Scholar
Recipient of the 2006 World Children’s Prize
(BA 2006, Trinity College)

A complimentary barbecue will follow in the Hart House Quadrangle.

Space is limited. RSVP by August 21st (acceptances only)
Phone: (416) 978-4759 • Fax: (416) 978-3958
kim.graham@utoronto.ca • www.alumni.utoronto.ca
SEVEN DAYS ON THE AMAZON
February, a group of U of T alumni and friends embarked on a 10-day trip to Peru, organized through U of T’s Alumni Travel Program. After arriving in Lima, the party spent a day exploring the capital’s historic downtown and oceanside shops before flying to Iquitos, Peru’s largest city on the Amazon River. There, the group boarded La Turmalina and La Amatista, passenger replicas of the riverboats owned by the wealthy rubber barons of the early 1900s, and began a seven-day journey into the heart of the jungle, visiting local villages and observing the rainforest’s unique and varied wildlife.
Desiderio Malafay, the mayor of San Pedro, doesn’t go anywhere these days without a measuring tape. His tiny village, on the Tapiche River south of Iquitos, Peru, is undergoing a minor building boom, and on most days the 37-year-old father of five pitches in with the construction. Today, however, visitors from Canada have arrived in fancy boats, and he takes a break from his work to act as ambassador. In the shade of a thatched porch, he removes his baseball cap, brushes the dust off his shirt and unhooks his tool belt. On the east side of the town’s grassy central square, several men are still perched on jury-rigged scaffolding, putting up corrugated tin siding on a one-room wooden box, which will serve as a new kindergarten. Not long ago, Roman Catholic missionaries from Nauta, a neighbouring city, arrived with materials and convinced Malafay to let them build a small church. Not many people in the village worship there, so the church doubles as a community centre.

Like many villages in the Amazon basin of northeastern Peru, San Pedro is experiencing the benefits of a strong national economy and government initiatives to raise literacy rates among the ribereños – the people of mixed native and Spanish heritage who live along the Amazon and its tributaries. Most of the villages now have a primary school and a teacher from a nearby city, who tutors the children in reading, writing, math and science. But Malafay says his village has little money for school supplies such as books and paper, and few children go on to high school, although most learn to hunt, fish, harvest vegetables and paddle a canoe by the time they’re 10. Malafay’s two eldest children, in their teens, work on the family farm – a square patch of land near the river.

San Pedro has doubled in size since 1988, when it was founded. Almost 300 people – many of them related – now live in this cleared stretch of jungle near where the black waters of the Tapiche River meet the powerful Ucayali. A dirt path runs past the porch where we’re sitting and into the jungle a short way. On each side of us are rows of houses on stilts, fenced-in yards and faded clothes hanging limply from lines. Inside, the furnishings are spartan: hammocks, sleeping mats, mosquito netting and log stools. Malafay tells me the homes are better built than when the village was founded and there are more houses now, but community life hasn’t changed much in the past 20 years. A few men work in Iquitos, but most families still raise chickens, fish and grow bananas, plantain, corn and yucca. They eat much of what they produce, with little left over to sell. The village has no electricity, no running water and no medical clinic.

I ask Malafay what the community needs most. “Electricity,” he says, explaining that he’d like to hang lights around the square and along the paths to keep snakes away at night, especially during high-water season, when they’re most plentiful. For North American city-dwellers, snakes exist almost in the abstract. As a life-threatening concern, they rank somewhere between killer bees and chainsaw accidents. But the people of San Pedro live in close proximity to a variety of deadly vipers. Children are especially at risk of being bitten. The village has no money to buy either a generator or lights, so Malafay has made a request to a district government official for assistance.

“Any word on when your request may go through?” I ask. The mayor shrugs. “When it’s our turn,” he says.
Before our tour group disembarked at San Pedro, our guides, Edgard and Yvonne, had entertained us on La Turmalina with tales of village life. Edgard had grown up in a ribereño community and recalled some of the lively myths about jungle and animal spirits. Families here are large and, unlike in contemporary Western societies, both parents spend a large chunk of every day with their children. “People here are very poor,” he says. “But they are happy. Families are everything.”

Next door, a woman lounges in a hammock while her young son, sitting cross-legged on the floor, peels a papaya with a machete. Every Saturday, the fathers play soccer with their sons in the central square while the rest of the village watches. Special occasions such as Christmas, Peruvian independence and the village’s anniversary are celebrated in the square with feasting and “firewater,” a homemade rum. Some of the villagers play flutes, drums and whistles. But for day-to-day entertainment, there are no books, magazines, TVs, radios, karaoke bars or discotecas and, as far as I could tell, nowhere to go for a pisco sour, a tasty concoction of grape brandy, egg white and sugar – Peru’s national drink.

Malafay glances across the square to the kindergarten, where work seems to have slowed, and examines his watch. I ask him whether he wants his children to stay in the village when they grow up. “When something happens in the family, we help each other,” he says. “We are good to each other.” He pauses and looks at his feet, pressing down on his worn flip-flops. “But I want my children to study, so they can move to the city and have a better life.”

The sun has dipped closer to the river, and Malafay stands to refasten his tool belt. The men at the kindergarten have now stopped working entirely. Before Malafay goes, he makes a request. “If you return to the village, can you bring medicine? We have no shaman here and no clinic.”

Knowing that I’m unlikely ever to return to San Pedro, I make the only offer I can: an American $10 bill. Malafay accepts it hesitantly, folds it and rubs it between his fingers. I ask Yvonne, who is acting as my translator, if he will be able to exchange it for Peruvian soles, and she assures me he can. Finally, Malafay slips the bill into his pocket and steps down from the porch. Before he heads back across the field, I call out, “Is there anything you wanted to ask me?” Malafay stops, thinks for a moment and smiles. “Have you ever been a mayor?”

The young leader of San Pedro may not be dealing with such big-city issues as gun violence, drug addiction and homelessness, but living in the fragile Amazon ecosystem in a village with a booming population presents its own set of challenges. Humanity’s encroachment into the jungle has caused a significant decline in animal and fish stocks in the vicinity, forcing villagers to clear additional land for farming (and contributing to a further loss of animal habitat). Crop prices are low, and the villagers who sell their produce can end up spend-
ing most of the profits travelling the long distance to the nearest city market.

Tour boats have cruised the Peruvian Amazon for years, but the number of visitors to the region has picked up significantly since the early 1990s, following an improvement in Peru’s political situation. Iquitos-based Jungle Expeditions, which owns La Turmalina, runs tours on four other ships and includes as part of its trips a visit to La Posada Lodge, a huge eco-resort with a piranha-stocked lake, treetop walkway and swimming pool on 35,000 acres not far from San Pedro. The guides on La Turmalina make about $600 (U.S.) a week, well above the average salary of most Peruvians, but the crew earn significantly less. Although boats full of gawking tourists stop regularly at villages along the Maranon and Ucayali, the communities feel few benefits from the boom in eco-tourism. Our group has been asked not to give the villagers money; instead Jungle Expeditions collects school supplies and donates them on our behalf.

It’s an appropriate gift. The passengers aboard La Turmalina, mostly U of T and Western grads, can testify to the worth of an education. Now in their late 50s and 60s, some have retired early. Despite greying hair and the occasional creaky joint, they retain a questioning spirit and youthful sense of adventure. Bob Swan (MA 1992) goes whitewater canoeing every year. After Peru, Swan and his wife, Zelia, are continuing onto the Galapagos Islands. John (BA 1965) and Susanne Wilson (BA 1964, MSW 1966) enjoy canoeing and hiking. Anne and Chris Twigge-Molecey (MA 1969, PhD 1972) cruised up the Nile in 2005.

Back in Canada, most of us would have called ourselves environmentalists – or at least environmentally conscious. But within the jungle’s green cathedral, our earth-saving gestures back home – separating the garbage or lowering the thermostat – seem puny against the scale of our collective sins. We have not come to Peru to save the rainforest; on this tour, we are strictly voyeurs. Setting off in an excursion boat on the Ucayali just after sunrise, our guide asks us to call out the species we would like to see: monkeys, dolphins, macaws, vultures, egrets, sloths – perhaps an anaconda?

We reach the mouth of a narrow black-water tributary. This is rainy season, and the Amazon is at its peak, 10 to 15 metres higher than in dry season. Water extends as far as one can see through the vegetation. At the sound of the engine, birds take flight. A pair of macaws soars high above, emitting a distinctive caw, caw, caw. Kingfishers, with their dull red chests and bright blue wings, flit among the bushes. Our driver cuts the motor. A solitary woodpecker tock-tock-tocks in a towering cecropia tree. Around us, the jungle chorus rises: whistles, whoops, chirps and trills accompany the rhythm of cicadas.

A cry erupts from the back of the boat. The curvilinear form of a pink dolphin rises from the river, arcs, then disappears.
IN
San Pedro, wandering among the houses, Yvonne and I pass a woman sifting flour made from yucca into a large green tub, while her young daughter hangs washing on a line beside her. Across the road, her husband roasts the starchy vegetable over an open fire. Yvonne explains that the villagers use the sap of the yucca as face lotion, its coarse outer skin as pig feed, and the flour to make bread. No part is wasted. On a path. As he does, we get a close look at the micro-habitat: huge spiders lie in wait for grasshoppers dressed in neon; a tiny green frog with red eyes hides camouflaged in the grass.

We stop at a clearing where someone has built the frame of a house and planted a banana orchard. As we disembark, I put on my cap and jacket, pull up the hood and tuck my pants into my shoes while swatting furiously at the mosquitoes. “Would you like some repellent?” a member of the group asks helpfully.

A stray chicken darts among them. Black and yellow Oropendulas swoop and warble, guarding a nest that hangs like a teardrop from a nearby tree. A young boy approaches us, cradling a cuy (guinea pig) to his chest. Yvonne says he’ll keep the animal as a pet, but eventually the family will use it for food. Women shuffle past, carrying tubs of wet laundry back from the river. I greet them with a clumsy buenos dias, which they sing back in unison. There are few men about; many have set out in dugout canoes to fish.

Yvonne and I head back toward the river, where we find dozens of kids crowding around Elaine Winder, a member of our group, who’s snapping Polaroids.

Winder, a retired nurse from London, Ontario, has brought several rolls of film, but it’s clear she won’t be able to take a picture of every child who wants one. Twin brothers. Snap. Whirr. The camera spits out a cloudy image, which Winder removes, shakes a few times and hands to one of the boys. Mother and daughter with colourful barrettes. Snap. Whirr. Edgard steps in to direct, organizing one group for their shot while motioning the previous one to the side. Los cuatro amigos. Snap. The boy with the guinea pig. Snap. Teenage girls in halter tops. Snap. With each change of film, the pushing gets more insistent, and Winder has to take a few steps back. One boy, in a grubby yellow T-shirt, tries to sneak into a picture a second time, and Edgard shoos him away.

As I board the excursion boat that will carry us upriver to where La Turmalina is berthed, I look across at our Tilley hats, bright new running shoes, nylon jackets and expensive digital cameras. To the villagers along the Amazon, we may as well have arrived by spaceship from another planet.

Many of the children are already wandering back home, but some linger on shore, clutching Polaroids and staring curiously at our excursion boat. The driver guns the motor into reverse, turns and speeds into the open water. The children wave and race along the riverbank, following the boat as far as they can. We wave back, and then we’re gone.

Scott Anderson is the editor of U of T Magazine.
The view from the overnight police desk at the old Toronto Telegram was not pretty. It was 11:45 p.m. An irascible night editor was barking orders to a lonely copy boy stuck on the graveyard shift. How he had screwed up, no one seemed to know. But he was new, and the new guys were always screwing up.

I was one of three reporters assigned to arrive at 5 p.m. and work till 1 a.m., or later if the story merited it. Since overtime pay was mandatory, few tales ever found such merit. It was amazing to see how quickly even the most complicated accident/arrest/fire/domestic act of violence could be summed up in five paragraphs as the shift approached its conclusion.

This was my first job. After I obtained a BA and an MA and painfully decided that I was not put on earth with the particular set of skills to pull off a PhD, the late-night police desk turned out to be the best job I could come up with. The Globe and Mail had turned me down. The Toronto Star had turned me down. Maclean's had turned me down. The CBC had turned me down. Even today, 35 years later, I can remember how grateful I was when the offer came through from the Tely. It was the start of a career! An independent life! The start of paying off student loans! And all for the Southern Ontario Newspaper Guild’s starting rate of $139 a week.

The job, once obtained, was another matter. Waiting to hear from the worn-out, utterly defeated night editor about which accident or fire I would cover, I would muse at the contrasts in life. Just months earlier, for example, I had been enjoying dreamy days lost in 17th-century English literature, fussing over the links between George Herbert’s poem cycle The Temple and the pulpit oratory of Lancelot Andrewes. Or having lofty discussions with my earnest and exacting MA thesis supervisor on how to get going on my (actually, his) chosen topic: The Role of Art and Artifice in Seventeenth Century Social Comedy (excluding Shakespeare). No torrid starting out telegraph lines in northern Ontario. We were expanding along the whole CN network, but all we did was imitate the Western Union system in the United States. We were not allowed to put in any of our own creative effort. The work was the opposite of stimulating. I learned that I’m not a very good employee when I’m not being challenged.”

THE RT. HON.
ADRIENNE CLARKSON,
BA 1960, MA 1962
Now: Journalist, author, former Governor General of Canada
Then: Department store complaints department assistant
“My job included testing colour television tubes for people who wished to repair their own TVs, sending appliance repairmen out on their calls and making sure they were sober, and laying out eight bottles of Coca-Cola and two packages of Export ‘A’ cigarettes for the manager. Apparently I was a success, because I was offered a permanent job.”
There was nothing like working the night desk at the
Toronto Telegram to bring a thoughtful journalist to his senses
about the cold reality of his profession.

CLAYTON RUBY, LLB 1967
Now: Partner, Ruby & Edwardh
Then: Articling student
“My boss was Aubrey Golden. He was a huge taskmaster
but a tremendous role model. He was tenacious and never
gave up. He taught me to do everything you can possi-
by do, even if it took you all night. If you
didn’t get paid – well, you
did it anyway.
My desk was in the office
closet. They took out all the
coats, put in a shelf and pushed
a chair up to the shelf. They
took the door off, though,
which was kind of nice. I don’t
think I even had my own phone;
I had to share with one of
the secretaries.”

HANNAH SUNG, BA 2000
Now: MuchMusic VJ
Then: Maternity ward clerk
“After graduating, I wanted
to be a freelance writer. But
I spent a lot of time waiting
around and got a lot of rejec-
tions (and a few commissions!).
What kept me afloat finan-
cially was a job as a clerk in
the labour and delivery ward
at Toronto East General
Hospital. I had to make
sure all the paperwork
in the patients’
files was in order while women
in the delivery rooms were
screaming during childbirth.
I worked at that hospital for
years while I was in school –
until I could support myself
with a job in media.”
With the men of the Vienna State Opera Ballet were the artistic equivalent of civil servants. Their emerging waistlines showed how content they were.

Entrance Interview
What one student thought of U of T

Ausma Malik will graduate in 2006 with an honours BA in international relations and minors in political science and history. Active outside of the classroom, Malik volunteered with Students for Literacy and the U of T food bank, and edited the Undergraduate Political Science Journal. She was also involved with student government. With four years to look back on, we asked her what she thought of U of T.

What is the most important thing you got out of your experience at U of T?
I met really interesting people, both in my classes and outside them. Professor McConnelly's course in the politics of development helped ground my interest in urban development and the urban-rural divide.

The campus has its own sense of community, but if you need a break from that, there's so much going on in Toronto.

What do you think you'll remember most about your time at U of T?
I joined the Students' Administrative Council and got involved with equity and social justice issues. Most people, when they think of equity issues, think of gender or race, but we also advocated for on-campus child care and lower tuition, which are equity issues. We held a fundraising dinner for the victims of the Pakistan earthquake, and hosted a forum for black youth on gun violence. It's hard to choose just one event.

What do you think is the key to enjoying life at U of T?
Maintaining a sense of balance. I think I consider ideas more analytically and critically. I hope I've become a better thinker.

How do you think you've changed over the past four years?
I think I consider ideas more analytically and critically. I hope I've become a better thinker.

How would you describe the class of 2006? What are their biggest concerns?
Well, I can't speak for everyone in my year, but personally I'm concerned with environmental issues and sustainable development. Most people I know want to do something to improve the world. That's probably not unique to the class of 2006, but comes with being a young person.

I applied for Mr. Winters' job, and a day later, to my amazement, I got it. In retrospect, I should have known then that the poor old Tely was about to fail, but that wasn't at all what I thought. Five and a half months on the police desk had led me directly to the position of music and opera critic for a major metropolitan daily. My goodness, I was pleased with myself.

Imagine my chagrin, therefore, when I turned up for duty at my new post and was informed by the entertainment editor that I would be reviewing the Vienna State Opera Ballet's performance at the O'Keefe Centre, starring Dame Margot Fonteyn de Arias, that very evening. Ballet? Me? This was an interesting juncture in my hardly begun professional career. Did I tell the editor I knew virtually nothing about ballet? No, I reasoned pretty quickly. That would not be astute on the first assignment. So I simply asked what time the show started.

"Figuring that out is part of your swell new job," he growled.

I guessed from the sarcasm that I wasn't the editor's favourite choice to succeed Mr. Winters. Perhaps he hadn't even been consulted. It was a cautionary moment. I proceeded to find out what time the show started and quickly researched how to fake my way through a ballet review. This was before Google, so I actually had to sift through old clippings and dusty books. Imagine! In those days, also, reviewers had to write on daily deadline,
I am happily able to ride.

Globe and Mail backup music critic for the collection, which was the artistic equivalent of civil servants with secure jobs paid for by the state. Their emerging waistlines showed how content they were. I’m afraid at some point in the review I wrote that if wiener schnitzel and schnapps could dance they would look like the Vienna State Opera Ballet, which was cruel. But the line secured me sufficient notice to keep the job, keep the editor off my back and – nine months later, after the Tely had folded – get the position of dance writer and backup music critic for the Globe and Mail, which was where I’d really wanted to be right from the beginning.

I never regretted abandoning doctoral studies for journalism. As George Herbert coolly observed in his 1640 collection, Outlandish Proverbs: “I had rather ride an asse that carries me, than a horse that throwes me.” Ultimately, that good “asse” brought me back to the academy where I am happily able to ride.

John Fraser stayed at the Globe and Mail for 17 years. An award-winning journalist and author of eight books, he has been Master of Massey College in the University of Toronto since 1995. In September, he will begin teaching a newly offered course in Canadian newspaper history at St. Michael’s College.

Careering wildly
“One word, young man: plastics.”
This succinct piece of advice opens the famous 1967 movie The Graduate. While much has changed since then, the traditional question of any university graduate is still the same: “What now?”

Recent University of Toronto grads can seek answers at the U of T Career Centre, although the counsellors typically present many more options than just “plastics.”

“The Career Centre basically does two things,” says director Yvonne Rodney. “It helps students discover what they want to do with their lives, and it helps prepare them for employment.”

Besides offering basic career assistance, such as skills evaluation, resumé clinics (career counsellors help more than 5,000 students hone their resumés each year) and workshops on successful interview techniques, the centre, established in 1948, helps students and recent graduates figure out what options are open to them with their degree.

“Students sometimes have that sick feeling in their gut that says, ‘Oh, gosh, what am I going to do when I graduate?’” says Rodney. So counsellors help students evaluate not only what they’re qualified for, but what they’re passionate about.

The centre also offers personality and interest assessment, skills evaluation, workshops on networking and job hunting, and opportunities for job shadowing. It has the largest career resource library in Canada.

Services are free for students — supported by their student fees — but they must register with the centre. U of T graduates can use the services for two years after graduating, during which time they have access to full-time job listings targeted to alumni. (Part-time and seasonal postings are geared to students.)

“Career counsellors help students and recent grads explore what their interests are, because that’s where you get to the seed of their passion,” says Rodney. “What makes you want to get up in the morning? Because you’re going to be spending at least eight hours a day at this career, you’d better be sure that you like what you’re doing.” The Career Centre’s Web site is www.careers.utoronto.ca.

— Graham F. Scott

One of the biggest concerns for students right now is paying for education. Students who take the initiative to work to pay for school could contribute more to campus life if they didn’t have to worry so much about making ends meet.

What do you think U of T can do to serve its students better?
The campus lacks a sense of community. One of the biggest complaints is that there isn’t a place to just hang out. We have so many libraries, but something akin to a student centre would be welcomed.

What advice would you give to the class of 2010 starting in September?
Don’t be intimidated. Don’t let any barriers stop you from getting the most out of your time here. This is an amazing place, and four years at university can change your life.

What’s your next step?
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Buddhist Studies at University of Toronto Scarborough has received a major boost from a group looking to inspire public interest in Buddhism in Canada and around the world.

Tung Lin Kok Yuen, a Hong Kong-based non-profit Buddhist organization, has donated $4 million to establish an endowed visiting professorship and a series of conferences and public lectures at U of T Scarborough (UTSC). “The foundation’s generosity is putting Canada on the map in terms of Buddhist studies,” says U of T president David Naylor. The gift is the largest in UTSC’s history.

The visiting professorship will enable UTSC to attract international experts and scholars in a variety of subjects, says William Bowen, chair of UTSC’s humanities department. “One year, we’ll have a specialist in Buddhist art, another year in Buddhist philosophy.”

U of T currently offers an undergraduate program in Buddhism and Asian religions in the departments of East Asian Studies and South Asian Studies and the Centre for the Study of Religion. “This gift will create the momentum needed to propel the University of Toronto into the ranks of leading institutions in the study of Buddhism,” says Kwong-loi Shun, UTSC’s principal. “We have prominent faculty in related areas of study, one of the most extensive library collections in North America and support from the local community.”

UTSC is building a “diversity-informed curriculum” to reflect the makeup of its student population, says Shun, who notes that the campus’s first-year world religions class routinely fills to its capacity of 500.

In addition to advancing Buddhist Studies as a scholarly field, the gift will promote research findings through a series of conferences and public lectures. “This is an opportunity to connect the university to the community,” says Bowen. Public lectures can also be attached to conferences, he adds, providing “a nice interaction between the public and scholars.”

Good Karma

Robert Ho is chairman of Tung Lin Kok Yuen, a Buddhist group that has given $4 million to U of T
Embracing Korea

Thirty-five years ago, University of Toronto was the first Canadian university to offer a course on Korea. Now a landmark $3.2-million donation from the Korea Foundation will solidify U of T’s position as a leading source of scholarship on the east Asian nation, with the creation of an endowed chair and the launch of a centre for Korean studies.

Professor Andre Schmid, chair of the Department of East Asian Studies, says the donation will enable U of T to conduct groundbreaking research and offer more courses on Korea, particularly in the social sciences. “We will develop scholarly collaborations with specialists in Korea, promote student exchanges between our countries and enhance outreach with Toronto’s Korean community, the largest in Canada,” he says. U of T’s Korean Studies program includes courses in history, anthropology, language and religious studies.

Kwon In Hyuk, president of the Korea Foundation, a public organization based in Seoul, expects the gift to promote stronger links between Canada and his home country. “We are pleased to work with the University of Toronto to facilitate awareness and understanding of Korea worldwide and to foster co-operative relationships between Korea and the rest of the world,” he says.

Professor Pekka Sinervo, dean of the Faculty of Arts and Science, says U of T is now in an excellent position to respond to growing interest worldwide in Korea. “U of T will become an important resource for Canadian society and the international community on this fascinating nation,” he says. — Diana Kuprel

Producer Robert Lantos to Head $7-million Cinema Studies Campaign

Award-winning Canadian film producer Robert Lantos is helping Innis College celebrate the 30th anniversary of its Cinema Studies program by chairing a $7-million fundraising campaign.

“I’d like to make a contribution to the education and training of future filmmakers,” says Lantos. “I can do that effectively through the University of Toronto.”

The campaign will support enhancements to the Cinema Studies program and the expansion of the Innis Town Hall Complex. “Toronto is one of the world’s film centres, and I think it’s pivotal, and satisfying, that U of T is taking its place in the fabric of the Toronto-based film industry,” says Lantos, who has produced dozens of films, including Atom Egoyan’s Where the Truth Lies and David Cronenberg’s Crash. “I think the university can and should be a central point for all kinds of film activity.”

The University of Toronto launched Cinema Studies in 1975, when Canada’s commercial film industry was still in its infancy. Both have experienced considerable growth since then. “We’re very excited about the developments that we’re building upon right now,” says Charles Keil, director of the Cinema Studies program. “We’re trying to expand the ways in which we connect to the larger film community.”

The University of Toronto launched Cinema Studies in 1975, when Canada’s commercial film industry was still in its infancy. Both have experienced considerable growth since then. “We’re very excited about the developments that we’re building upon right now,” says Charles Keil, director of the Cinema Studies program. “We’re trying to expand the ways in which we connect to the larger film community.”

The campaign will raise funds for a Chair in Canadian Cinema Studies, a Visiting Filmmakers/Scholars series and the renovation of the Innis Town Hall Complex. A master’s program is expected to be up and running by 2007, with a PhD program to follow. The campaign will benefit students of Innis College, says Keil, but also the thousands of community members who attend events at Innis Town Hall.

— Elizabeth Raymer
Fostering Leaders in Law

After graduating from the University of Toronto with degrees in electrical engineering and law, Ted Donegan spent 25 years advising newspapers and doing the legal work that builds towns, refineries and mines, before taking over management of one of Toronto’s largest law firms.

Now the 70-year-old former chairman of Blake, Cassels & Graydon wants other students to have the same advantages he had – a U of T education free of debt – and has donated $2 million to the faculties of Engineering and Law.

Donegan, who planned to use his degrees to practise patent law but ended up in business law before retiring as chairman of Blake, Cassels in 1994, was the first in his Sudbury, Ontario, family to attend university. He has given $600,000 to the Faculty of Engineering and $800,000 to the Faculty of Law for endowed student scholarships, $500,000 for a proposed law conference centre, and $100,000 for a student facility at engineering.

The engineering scholarships will be directed to top high-school students who have been accepted into U of T engineering and plan to take a law degree. The law scholarships are for top students from Canadian engineering schools entering U of T law.

“I’d like to help U of T continue to train lawyers as well as it has trained me,” says Donegan. “I hope they get a really great job on Bay Street and one day lead their law firm, the way I did.”

He says he’s pleased to be able to give back to the university and hopes his scholarship recipients will one day do the same.

– Elizabeth Raymer

An Island History

A recent gift to the Thomas Fisher Rare Book Library in honour of former University College principal Archibald Hollis Hallett will be a boon to scholars researching the English settlement of Bermuda.

The gift, from the Maritime Museum of Bermuda, is a three-volume edition of the island nation’s 17th-century civil records. The books are “of great significance because of Hallett’s contribution to Bermuda history and his long association with the University of Toronto,” says Carole Moore, chief librarian of the University of Toronto Libraries.

Hallett, whose family arrived in Bermuda in the 1840s, studied at U of T in the 1940s and was principal of University College from 1970 to 1977. Later, he became the first president of Bermuda College. He wrote several volumes on Bermudan history, and his set of civil records was published posthumously in 2004. “This really is a seminal work in Bermuda history,” says Moore. Hallett “dedicated a lot of his life to this, as he did to higher education here and in Bermuda.”

The original civil records were handwritten in the 17th century and document the beginnings of English settlement in Bermuda, says Moore. Hallett transcribed these records, which cover the period 1612 to 1684, and organized them into a single work. His first volume concerns the organizational structure of island governance, while the second details Bermuda’s various governors, as well as passenger lists and shipping records. The third volume includes the island’s birth, marriage and death records. “They are a valuable resource for students of the English settlement of the island,” says Moore.

The limited-edition set was passed on to the Thomas Fisher Rare Book Library by former U of T president George Connell (BA 1951 Trinity, PhD 1955), who accepted it on the university’s behalf at a ceremony in Bermuda in April 2005.

– Elizabeth Raymer
Join us for the U of T Summer Writing School at the School of Continuing Studies. Spend July 10th to 14th honing your craft, guided by some of Canada’s finest writers:

**Sonnet L’Abbé, Ken McGoogan, Helen Porter, Michael Winter, Marnie Woodrow**

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Today Owen Pallett (BMus 2002) is one of the hottest composers and performers on Canada’s independent music scene, but growing up in Milton, Ontario, he played all classical all the time. “I used to get into fights with my classmates because they wanted to listen to stuff like Def Leppard,” says Pallett, 26.

He started violin lessons at three, began composing at 13 and was an accomplished violinist when he arrived at U of T’s Faculty of Music in 1998. But, confronted by his classmates’ superior musicianship and his instructors’ tough love, he began practising for as long as five hours a day to improve his playing.

By fourth year, Pallett had turned away from the strict rules of classical music and found a home in Toronto’s indie music scene. “It had a much more accidental approach to making music, which really appealed to me,” he says. Since then, he has collaborated with Toronto acts the Hidden Cameras and Jim Guthrie and Montreal’s Juno Award-winning Arcade Fire.

A musical experiment at a benefit concert at Sneaky Dee’s in downtown Toronto in 2004 led to a technical breakthrough for Pallett: he plugged his violin into a sampling unit controlled by a foot pedal – which allowed him to play violin lines, record them, play them back and layer them with his live playing and singing. He used this technique while recording his first solo album, Has a Good Home, in 2005, under the moniker Final Fantasy.

Pallett’s second solo album, He Poos Clouds, is based on Dungeons & Dragons’ eight schools of magic. The songs combine seemingly random lyrics and occasionally manic vocals with meticulous composition. The effect is “a hilarious record,” he says. “I hope people don’t take it too seriously.” – Megan Easton
At the Quinte Hotel

Bruce Alcock (BMusP 1985, BA 1990) was a tuba performance student back in 1983 when his English-major roommate convinced him to attend a reading by Canadian poet Al Purdy (1918-2000). A longtime fan of animation, Alcock was struck by the idea of capturing what he calls the “playful, erudite spirit” of Purdy’s poetry on film. Here, in four “frames,” is the story of how Alcock came to produce an award-winning animation based on one of Purdy’s most famous poems.

The Poem: At the Quinte Hotel is about Purdy drinking and fighting in a seedy basement bar. It’s also about beauty and art with a capital A. These disparate worlds clash when Purdy tries to trade a poem for a beer: “It was brought home to me in the tavern/that poems will not really buy beer or flowers/or a god-dam thing/and I was sad/for I am a sensitive man.”

Groundwork: In 1992, after apprenticing with an animator, Alcock visited Purdy at his home in Ameliasburg, Ontario. Purdy gave him a less than effusive welcome and refused to read his poem for the film’s soundtrack. “I don’t think he was really sure I could pull it off,” says Alcock, now the owner and director of Global Mechanic, a Vancouver-based animation company. Purdy later agreed to let him use his 1968 reading of Quinte Hotel recorded by CBC Radio.

Alcock also made a pilgrimage to the real Quinte Hotel in Trenton, Ontario. “It was pretty close to what I imagined – just your average crappy small-town bar,” he says. He received a Canada Council grant to do the film, but had to shelve the project while he built his animation business. When he finally returned to the film in 2004, it took his team of six Global Mechanic animators nine months to complete.

Final Product: Clocking in at just three-and-a-half minutes, the film is bursting with images, gritty one moment and gorgeous the next – much like Purdy’s poem. The film uses a mixture of stop-motion photography for real elements, such as rusted bottle caps and yellow flowers, and traditional animation for about 2,000 original charcoal drawings and oil paintings.

Accolades: Since winning the Canadian Film Institute Award for best Canadian animation at the Ottawa International Animation Festival last fall, At the Quinte Hotel has been making the rounds of film festivals worldwide.

-- Megan Easton

Spring Reunion

Art buffs will find a lot to enjoy at Spring Reunion 2006, running from June 1 to 4. Hart House will host an exhibit of the 84th annual Hart House Camera Club photography competition winners, a screening of short student films and the Great Books by Great Grads fair and sale. The Murmur Project is also underway at Hart House, so returning alumni can use their cellphones to dial up the recorded memories of U of T community members at eight spots around the building. (Alumni can share their own stories by contacting murmur.harthouse@utoronto.ca).

All alumni are welcome at Spring Reunion, but this year’s honoured classes are 1926, 1931, 1936, 1941, 1946, 1951, 1956, 1961, 1966, 1971, 1976, 1981, 1986, 1991, 1996 and 2001. Some of this year’s signature events include the 50th anniversary luncheon at the Faculty Club, the Chancellor’s Circle Medal Ceremony in Hart House’s Great Hall and the Shaker Cocktail Reception – a new event geared to graduates in their 20s, 30s and 40s, to be held at the Ultra Supper Club in Toronto’s Queen Street West neighbourhood. This year’s Spring Reunion chair is the Hon. Margaret Norrie McCain (BSW 1955, LLD Hon. 1996), who served as New Brunswick’s first female lieutenant-governor. McCain is a dedicated supporter of the arts, women’s rights and education, and was a senior volunteer with the university. For more information, call (416) 978-0424, e-mail spring.reunion@utoronto.ca or visit www.springreunion.utoronto.ca.

-- M.E.
Awards of Excellence

Krista Lauer of the University of Toronto and Craig Kielburger, a specialist in peace and conflict studies at Trinity College, have been named this year's John H. Moss Scholars. Lauer, an international development studies major, has volunteered in Africa and worked with the humanitarian organization CARE International. Kielburger is the founder of the children's rights organization Free the Children. He received the 2006 World Children's Prize for the Rights of the Child, known as the "children's Nobel." He will be the guest speaker at the UTAA Annual General Meeting on Sept. 6 at 5:30 p.m. at Hart House. The John H. Moss Scholars were announced at the U of T Alumni Association (UTAA) Awards of Excellence May 9 at Hart House.

Two new awards were handed out at the ceremony. The Jon S. Dellandrea Award for International Students was given to Eliza Liyun Jiang Chen. The UTSC student, a native of Panama, was president of the U of T Model United Nations and the coordinator of a free tutoring program for new immigrant children. The Carolyn Tuohy Impact on Public Policy Award went to OISE/UT Professor Kenneth Leithwood, an expert on educational policy and practice. Several other Awards of Excellence were also presented. – M.E.

Kudos

Larissa Vingilis-Jaremko was just nine years old in 1992 when she founded the Canadian Association for Girls in Science, hoping to dispel the myth that science is just for boys. Today it is a national organization with a web site (www.cagis.ca), a newsletter and monthly events aimed at motivating girls, aged seven to 16, to get excited about science. Vingilis-Jaremko, who recently completed her bachelor's degree in psychology at U of T, is the 2006 YWCA Toronto Young Woman of Distinction.

Rosemary Speirs (BA 1963 UC, MA 1964, PhD 1974), a former political journalist and a longtime women's rights activist, is the 2006 YWCA Toronto Woman of Distinction for Civic Engagement. In 2001, she founded the action group Equal Voice/À Voix Égales to promote greater representation of women in all levels of Canadian government.

Paul Shaffer (BA 1971 UC) will play sidekick to no one when he receives a star on Canada's Walk of Fame in Toronto on June 3. The Grammy-winning musician has been David Letterman's music director for more than 20 years. Legendary actor and singer Robert Goulet – a Grammy, Tony and Emmy award winner who attended the former Royal Conservatory Opera School (which used to be affiliated with U of T) – will also be honoured.

The age of exploration lives on in the 21st century: just ask Joseph Frey (BEd 1979), an award-winning science writer who received the Explorers Club's Citation of Merit for his leadership of the club's Canadian chapter. Frey's fellow recipients at the March ceremony in New York included J. Michael Fay, National Geographic explorer-in-residence, and Valentina Vladimirovna Tereshkova, the Russian cosmonaut who became the first woman in space in 1963.

Opera singer Isabel Bayrakdarian (BASc 1997) won a 2006 Juno Award in the classical album of the year – vocal or choral performance category for Viardot-Garcia: Lieder Chansons Canzoni Mazurkas. She was accompanied on the album by her husband, pianist Serouj Kradjian (BMusP 1994).

– Staff

Hong Kong Convocation

University of Toronto recognized the achievement of more than 100 recent graduates from the Asia-Pacific region at the sixth Hong Kong graduation ceremony, held in April at the Grand Hyatt Hong Kong hotel. At the event, the university announced that it had received several major gifts from donors connected to the region. President David Naylor (MD 1978) and Chancellor Vivienne Poy (MA 1997, PhD 2003) attended the graduation ceremony, followed by an all-alumni reception at the Hong Kong Club. The reception marked the 10th anniversary of the University of Toronto (Hong Kong) Foundation's scholarship program, which has provided financial help to 42 students from the region to attend U of T. Naylor also attended an alumni reception in Singapore, while Poy hosted an event in Shanghai. – M.E.

From left: Kathy Lin, Alfred Yang, Chancellor Vivienne Poy (MA 1997, PhD 2003), Nancy Zhou (MBA 1991) and Julia Sollychin (BA 1987 Innis)
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ALUMNI EVENTS

June 1. Global SHAKER. Attend one of the four events running in conjunction with U of T’s Spring Reunion celebration (see page 46.) SHAKER is an alumni networking event series tailored to young urban professionals that takes place quarterly at unique lounges and restaurants.
• Toronto. 6-8 p.m. Ultra Supper Club, 314 Queen St.W.
• Hong Kong. 6-8 p.m. Venue to be announced.
• Vancouver. 6-8 p.m. Lucy Mae Brown, 862 Richards St.
• London, England. 6-8 p.m. Zakudia, River Level, 2A Southwark Bridge Rd.
Visit www.alumni.utoronto.ca/SHAKER, or contact Kim Tull at (416) 978-7712 or kim.tull@utoronto.ca


July 22. Victoria, B.C. Fourth Annual All Universities Picnic. Beaver Lake Regional Park.

For updated information on alumni events, please visit www.alumni.utoronto.ca, or contact Stacie Bellemare at (416) 978-5881 or stacie.bellemare@utoronto.ca

EXHIBITIONS

The Eric Arthur Gallery
To Sept. 30. Norman Foster: Gliding Through Space. A major exhibition of work by the acclaimed British architect. The title recognizes Norman Foster as a pilot who loves aeronautics and as an architect preoccupied with the orchestration of space. A large section of the exhibit is devoted to Foster’s design for U of T’s Leslie L. Dan Pharmacy Building.

Faculty of Architecture, Landscape and Design. 230 College St. Monday to Friday, 9 a.m.-5 p.m., Saturday, 12-5 p.m. (July/August: Monday to Friday, 9 a.m.-4:30 p.m.; closed Saturdays.) (416) 978-5038, enquiry.ald@utoronto.ca or www.ald.utoronto.ca

University of Toronto Art Centre

To June 17. Frank’s Drawings: Eight Museums by Gehry, curated by Larry Richards. This is the first exhibition in two decades devoted entirely to Frank Gehry’s drawings. The show spans 25 years, and includes 49 original drawings of eight museum projects and a selection of Gehry’s sketchbooks.

To June 17. John Massey: The House that Jack Built. This exhibition focuses on Massey’s work over the past two decades – especially his photographs of architectural interiors. This is the Art Centre’s 2006 CONTACT Photography Festival exhibition. www.contactphoto.com

To June 17. Oedipus Rex, presented by Hart House Theatre and Canopy Theatre Company. Directed by Andrea Wasserman. The tragedy classic is performed in an outdoor theatre. BYOB (Bring Your Own Blanket). Tickets $10; $8 for seniors/students. PWYC on Tuesdays. Performances run Tuesday through Saturday, 8 p.m. Philosopher’s Stage at Philosopher’s Walk, 80 Queen’s Park. For information, call (416) 946-0314, e-mail doug.floyd@utoronto.ca, or visit www.canopytheatre.ca

THEATRE

Hart House Theatre
July 18 to Aug. 5 (Tue.-Sat.). Oedipus Rex by Sophocles, presented by Hart House Theatre and Canopy Theatre Company. Directed by Andrea Wasserman. The tragedy classic is performed in an outdoor theatre. BYOB (Bring Your Own Blanket). Tickets $10; $8 for seniors/students. PWYC on Tuesdays. Performances run Tuesday through Saturday, 8 p.m. Philosopher’s Stage at Philosopher’s Walk, 80 Queen’s Park. For information, call (416) 946-0314, e-mail doug.floyd@utoronto.ca, or visit www.canopytheatre.ca
IN the fifth century BC, debates broke out in Greece over one of the greatest philosophical riddles of all time: how human beings think. Prominent in the debates were the philosopher Parmenides and his disciple Zeno of Elea. In Zeno’s time, philosophers assumed that deductive logic was the greatest attainment of the human mind. Zeno challenged this view with a series of clever paradoxes (meaning, literally, “conflicting with expectation”). The essence of a paradox can be grasped in the common enigma: “Which came first, the chicken or the egg?”

The first person to explore logic from the particular angle of a puzzle was Lewis Carroll, probably the greatest puzzle-maker in history. Carroll was fascinated by classical notions of logic and in 1896 wrote what is probably the first modern treatment of formal logic with his book Symbolic Logic. This is an example of one of his puzzles:

One clock doesn’t work at all, and the other loses a minute a day (and can’t be adjusted). Which is preferable?

A little later, the British puzzlist Henry E. Dudeney created a logic puzzle that requires a process of elimination to find a solution:

In a certain company, Bob, Janet and Shirley hold the positions of director, engineer and accountant. The accountant, who is an only child, earns the least. Shirley, who is married to Bob’s brother, earns more than the engineer. Which position does each person fill?

In the 1930s, the British puzzlist Hubert Phillips added another twist to logic brainteasers. Phillips was known among his readers as “Caliban,” the monstrous figure in Shakespeare’s play The Tempest. He devised this confounding riddle:

The people of an island culture belong to one of two tribes, the Bawi or the Mawi. It is known that members of the Bawi tribe always tell the truth, whereas members of the Mawi tribe always lie. An anthropologist interviewed three islanders. “To which tribe do you belong?” the anthropologist asked the first. “Dunika,” replied the islander in his native language. “What did he say?” asked the anthropologist of the second and third individuals. “He said that he is a Bawi,” said the second. “No, he said that he is a Mawi,” said the third. To which tribes do the second and third individuals belong?

Many IQ and aptitude tests use logic puzzles to test intelligence. But do these tests truly measure intelligence, or do they gauge one’s ability to think in defined ways? In a study published in 1982, U.S. psychologists Robert Sternberg and Janet Davidson investigated the relationship between puzzle-solving and IQ and found that the two did not always correlate. To the best of my knowledge, no published study since has contradicted their findings. Ultimately, a knack for solving logic puzzles may signify no more than a knack for solving logic puzzles.

ANSWERS

1. Most people would choose the clock that loses a minute a day since it works. But if we calculate the time, we find that the stopped clock shows the correct time twice a day - at noon and at midnight. On the other hand, the stopped clock shows the correct time twice a day - at noon and at midnight.

2. If we assume he is a normal person and the answers are true, then the first islander is a Bawi because he says “Dunika” is a Bawi. If he is a Mawi, he would lie about being a Bawi. Therefore, the first islander is a Bawi. The second islander says that the first islander is a Bawi, so he is also a Bawi. The third islander says that the first islander is a Mawi, so he is a Mawi.

3. The first islander is a Bawi, the second islander is an engineer, and the third islander is an accountant.
Odd Jobs
“The work was called ‘weekend cleanup,’ but herding dust is what we did”

HIGH-WIRE ACT
For several summers in the 1950s, I worked for Ontario Hydro painting electrical towers. We worked in teams of four or five, using lineman’s belts with a safety hitch, and a ring to hold the paint pot. With brushes in hand, we climbed the towers to just below the wires and painted all sides of the steel girders, including the bottoms. The trickiest part was the centre of the girder, because there was nothing to hold on to. Most of us chose to sit on the beam and slide backward as we painted. The braver – or more foolhardy – treated the girder like a tightrope, painting as they walked. Sometimes Hydro wanted the tops of the towers painted. In those cases, we had to put our feet on the power lines to reach the ends of the girders (the electricity was turned off – the lines typically carried 110,000 or 220,000 volts). Thankfully, we never had a single accident or fatality. A fellow painter once froze halfway up the tower, but he managed to get down. Not surprisingly, he found a different line of work.

Wesley Turner
BA 1956 VIC, MA 1962
Niagara-on-the-Lake, Ontario

OPPORTUNITY KNOCKS
As an English literature graduate, my greatest dream was to work in the Canadian publishing industry. Just before graduating, I found what seemed like a promising opportunity in the Toronto Star want ads. I went for a short interview with the TransCanada Readership Service and spoke with Dan, an attractive young man who emphasized the need for determination to make a mark in “magazine distribution.”

The next day, Dan drove me and four other new hires to a highrise apartment building in Don Mills. As we sat in the parking lot, he gave us a short pep talk about closing techniques. Then we swarmed the building, selling magazine subscriptions door to door. It was an eye-opening and exhausting experience, but it didn’t really fulfil my desire to work in the publishing industry.

On the other hand, after four months I had become a successful closer and could talk to anyone about anything without getting the door slammed in my face. On average, I knocked on about 75 doors a day and sold 12 subscriptions. I may not have realized it at the time, but selling door to door was a life-enhancing opportunity that helped me understand the genuine interests of Joe Public. In those few months, I also discovered a simple truth: if I couldn’t sell, I wouldn’t eat. This was a fundamental survival lesson I never learned in the ivory tower.

Margaret Lindsay Holton
BA 1979 UC
Waterdown, Ontario

SWEPT AWAY
The strangest job I ever took was as a dustherd. The work was actually called “weekend cleanup,” but herding dust is what we did. The job, at a sawmill in Burnaby, B.C., paid a princely $5.10 an hour and made us members of the then-mighty International Woodworkers of America union.

During the workweek, the mill’s complex machinery became coated in sawdust. University students came in on Saturdays to clean it up. We used compressed air blown through rubber hoses tipped with long aluminum tubes. Starting with the highest bolts and frames on the overhead conveyors, we worked down via the saw tables to the floor, piling up the sawdust in Sahara-like dunes until it could be swept down the hopper. Different sizes and shapes of shavings reacted differently to the airstream, so the dustherd always needed to watch for capricious particles escaping to the side.

This experience has stood me in good stead ever since, most notably in managing a laboratory where students and staff have widely varying skills and interests.

Richard Summerbell
PhD 1986
Utrecht, The Netherlands
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BOOK SALES

Trinity College 31st Annual Book Sale, October 20 to 24. Proceeds to the Graham Library. To help with the sale or for book pickup, please call (416) 978-6750.

University College Alumni Book Sale, October 13 to 17. Proceeds to library and students. For more information and book pickup, please call (416) 978-0372.

Victoria College 15th Annual Book Sale. Attention all book lovers! Discover thousands of books at our sale, September 28 to October 2. Proceeds to Victoria University Library. Book donations and volunteers welcome. For more information, please call (416) 585-4471.

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WANTED
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Answer to Sudoku
(continued from page 8)

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*Totum Research Readership Survey, December 2001

For more information and rates for display and classified advertising, please contact:

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ADVERTISING & PRODUCTION MANAGER
Phone: (416) 978-0838 Fax: (416) 978-3958 E-mail: susan.wray@utoronto.ca
As difficult as it may be to believe now, medicine didn’t always come packaged in easy-to-swallow gel caplets or little white pills. In the 19th and early 20th centuries, pharmacists stocked dried herbs and other natural botanical ingredients and ground them into the appropriate medicinal concoctions to be dispensed to ailing customers.

Pharmacists would have placed white birchbark, Canadian hemp, acacia bark, rhubarb root and a variety of other curative substances into the bowl under the lid of this mill, cranked the wheel several times, and collected the result in the small tin drawer at the bottom of the apparatus. In most cases, they would have added the therapeutic blends to ointments or liquid tinctures.

This particular drug mill comes from the Faculty of Pharmacy’s museum, and features a hand-painted Star of David on the lid. It was probably used in a Jewish pharmacy in Ontario in the 1800s. The edge of the wheel bears a simple, decorative graphic design – which goes to show that art and medicine have long made fine bedfellows.
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The days when an employee remained with one company for a career span of 25-30 years are long gone. Self-employment is on the rise. As a result, the loss of health benefits that corporations provide for employees and their families is leaving many Canadians without enough health and dental protection.

Most people assume they are covered sufficiently under their provincial health plan. What they don’t realize is that provincial health plans cover less than they may think. To ensure your health and dental needs are covered, consider the Alumni Extended Health and Dental Plan.

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† As of January 2005, there were 2.47 million self-employed Canadians out of a total of 16.057 million in the labour force. There was also a 1.6% increase in self-employment from January 2004 to January 2005. Source: Statistics Canada’s Labour Force Survey, February 2005.

* Not available to Quebec residents.
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*No purchase necessary. The contest is open to residents of Canada who have reached the age of majority where they reside. The approximate value of each vehicle is $35,000. The contest runs from January 1 to December 31, 2006. In order to win, each entrant, selected at random, must correctly answer a mathematical skill-testing question. For more details on the contest rules and on our company, visit tdmelochemonnex.com/utoronto.*