

A black and white photograph of a snowy winter landscape. The scene is dominated by bare, snow-laden trees in the background. In the foreground, a road with a metal guardrail runs diagonally from the bottom left towards the center right. The ground is covered in a thick layer of snow, with some tracks visible. The overall atmosphere is quiet and serene.

SENIOR COLLEGE BULLETIN

Winter 2015

05

Paris,

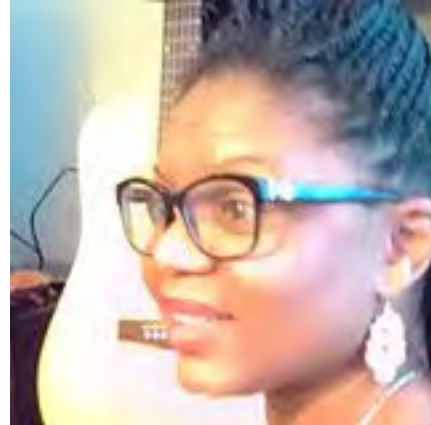
November 2015

SENIOR COLLEGE BULLETIN

PUBLISHED DECEMBER 9, 2015



Ken Rea, Editor



Vennese Croasdaile, Producer

We hope you enjoy this first issue of the new Senior College e-Bulletin.

We are open to suggestions for improving the format and content. We also solicit your contributions, particularly accounts of research, travel, and other “emeritus” activities. And when I say, “we” I mean me as the editor and Vennese who formats and produces the publication for us. We hope to make this more than a “newsletter”, a lively account of the activities of “retired” academics at the University of Toronto. Help us if you can!

Please send any comments, suggestions, or contributions (plain text, minimum formatting) by email to senior.college@utoronto.ca

I have enjoyed creating the Senior College e-Bulletin. My field is in information science, but I had never worked with the software application used to create the e-Bulletin (Adobe InDesign) before now. The learning curve was not steep, but it was on a bit of an incline.

The whole experience has motivated to learn more, so I will be doing a graphic design certificate in the evenings starting January, 2016.

I hope you enjoy the images, especially the scene on the cover page. We do not have snow in Toronto yet, but I am certain we will not escape this scene.



SENIOR COLLEGE

CONTENT



- 4** Principal's Message
- 5** Paris, November 2015
- 7** Senior College/UTAGA
GeoTour to Haida Gwaii

- 10** Senior College Encyclopedia/
University History Project
- 10** Accessing the past
- 12** Senior College Colloquia
- 14** Art Wanted
- 14** In Memoriam
- 16** Literary Moot Fundraiser
for University in the
Community: January 21st
2016
- 17** Senior College Program
Schedule - Winter 2016
- 18** Life & Death: A symposium



Principal's Message



Congratulations to Ken Rea, the College's Communication Co-ordinator, and Vennese Croasdaille in launching Senior College's News Bulletin. During all the restructuring that has been going on since the final issue of the ARC Newsletter, there has been a lapse in getting out a newsletter to the Senior College community. On behalf of all Members and Fellows of the College, I thank Ken and Vennese for resuming a regular communication of information about what is going on at the College.

There I said it – "Members and Fellows of Senior College". That does seem like a complicated phrase, but it is the best that all of us involved in the restructuring have been able to come up with. All U of T retired faculty, librarians and senior administrators are members of Senior College, but Members with a capital M are the members who have not yet become Fellows of the College. Fellows are members who pay the annual Fellow's fee and participate actively in the College's academic activities.

This term the College's multidisciplinary character was very much in evidence. The weekly seminars included talks on Shakespeare's music, the changing nature of capitalism and the treatment of invasive species in conservation biology. The monthly colloquia included discussions of Canada's immigration and refugee policies and Christianity's early beginnings. This first issue of the College's News Bulletin shows more of this is on the way next term, including our annual one-day symposium which this year will be on the theme of Life and Death and will take place on April 14, 2016.

The College keeps moving into new areas. It has been pointed out to us that the College's membership is an extraordinary resource for student mentoring. We are now working with the University office that co-ordinates student mentoring to work out how this resource can best be deployed. I would like to hear from any Members or Fellows who are interested in becoming involved in the mentoring program.

Greeting to all College members. May those of you who have built the College continue to contribute and may those of you are new to it find its services and activities of value to you in your retirement years.

Peter H. Russell

Principal

Paris, November 2015

I was in Paris on the night of November 13, but sound asleep in my hotel. Typically for the age we live in, I learned about “les événements” of Friday night only the next morning in an e-mail sent by my husband in Toronto at 9.30 PM the night before: “Jules arrived at 9:30, and we are watching the horrific news from France that you are waking up to. We’ll watch for news from you when we wake up in the morning. I suppose you have to stay in the hotel. Love from both of us, J&J.” Our daughter Juliet had first learned what was happening as she passed through the airport in Chicago, where she was changing flights to pop in on her Dad in Toronto. Such is the information age. For some reason that morning I remembered my six year-old self, sent down Pinewood Avenue in Toronto to find a newspaper so my parents could find out what was actually happening on Saturday morning, September 2, 1939.

When I travel I never think of television, which is usually terrible in hotels, so I turned on my laptop and searched for news on the BBC, Huff-Post (France, Britain, Canada), and Facebook. The media could provide only an outline of events, which were still in progress as the police hunted for assailants and the ambulances carried away the victims’ shattered bodies. On Facebook I was already receiving anxious queries from

I learned about “les événements” of Friday night only the next morning in an e-mail sent by my husband in Toronto at 9.30 PM the night before: “Jules arrived at 9:30, and we are watching the horrific news from France that you are waking up to . . . “.

friends: “Are you all right?” And they piled up during the day, more than 40 in all. I was, of course, quite all right. The charming little rue Mouffetard on the left bank is a world away from the Stade de France and the bohemian 11th arrondissement, both of which had endured firey terror in the middle of the night, the latter at the Bataclan music hall and several other locations. Heavily armed young men, brutal and themselves brutalized, had killed 130 people (mostly young as well) and injured more than 350 others. As I searched the web, ISIL was claiming responsibility for the attacks.

It has usually been my fate to be somewhere else when great events take place. I was in distant England when the twin towers fell, at home in Toronto during the London bombings of July 2005, and in Paris, ironically, when the senseless mismanagement of security for the G20 meetings of June 2010 disillusioned Torontonians about their distance from world events. Yet even during this dangerous November weekend in Paris I was safely on the edge, an anxious and frustrated observer of the French as they endured this terrible test.

We were asked by the police not to leave home, but my good hotel breakfast notwithstanding, by about 3 pm I had to get

METROPOLITAN POLICE APPEAL FOR ASSISTANCE

The Metropolitan Police Service is appealing for information in relation to the recent attack in:

**Paris
Friday 13th November 2015**

This message is for all passengers including those transiting:

Did you witness the attack?

Do you have video footage, mobile phone footage or photographs from the scene?

Please make yourself known to a Police or Border Force Officer.

something to eat, so I slipped out to try the little crêperie a few doors away. There were in fact people in the street, though not many. Some shops were shut tight, but the crêperie was open. A slim young Muslim man stood at the two big heated disks, slowly making crêpes, while a tall, distinguished looking man – he looked like one of those philosophers you see on French television – stood smoking in the doorway, explaining at great length what was happening, and why. The young crêpe-maker said nothing, and did not look up, continuing prudently in his task. Back at the hotel I ate my crêpe and continued with my own tasks; there was no going to the library that day, and the stillness of the streets made me wonder if we were in for yet more violence.

But Sunday dawned on one of the most beautiful days I have encountered in my experience of Paris Novembers, and the rue Mouffetard was busy again. In fact the

cafes in the little Place de la Contrescarpe were so full I couldn't get a seat for lunch. Conversation was muted, however; there was a strong sense of "this is Paris – this is what we do, and we intend to keep on doing it." Perhaps some of these people had come from the long lines of those who were donating blood to help the victims, or had already laid flowers as near as they could get to the bomb sites. Perhaps not. I cannot say that Paris was its familiar self, however. As I headed for the Eurostar on Monday morning the streets were as busy as always, but there was a heavy presence of the military—other young men with guns --at the Gare du Nord.

And when a couple of hours later in London I emerged from the escalator at St Pancras there were two tall, impeccable plain-clothes men handing out notices to the arrivals from France:

For the British, who lived through this sort of thing daily during The Troubles, from 1969 to 1998, it was back to square one.

I follow the Guardian, and for the rest of the week

it and the other newspapers told a confused tale of constant and frustrated searching in the banlieues. St Denis, once the burial place of French kings, became another bloody battlefield between jihadis and police. By the weekend it was Brussels' turn; I am writing this on the plane home, and that city is locked down for the third (or is it the fourth?) day. I can no longer avoid the conviction that these are not simply "événements" – they are the opening phases of some new kind of war, for which – to judge by what I read – the leaders of both right and left among the nations of the West seem entirely unprepared.

Last night I had dinner with Juliet, who is now back in London, such is life in the twenty-first century. She told me that a Canadian / French friend (they have been close since they were three years old) reports that her two children, now in their early twenties, may have lost a couple of friends in the attack on the Bataclan. Only four degrees of separation, and I suspect worse to come.

Germaine Warkentin



Picture taken in Paris, 2013

Senior College/UTAGA Geo-Tour to Haida Gwaii

Where is Haida Gwaii (Home of the Haida people)? Most Canadians questioned don't know or take wild guesses: in Asia? Africa? When they hear the islands' former name Queen Charlotte Islands, most recognize the place as being on Canada's West Coast in B.C. The more than 150 islands constituting Haida Gwaii occupy some 10,000 sq. km on the extreme western edge of the North American continent and are now home to some 5,000 people, half of whom are Haida. The islands are also sometimes known as The Galapagos of the North because their long separation from the American continent has created some unique biological adaptations to the environment.

Our little group of six Senior College and UTAGA Geography members set out from Victoria with our driver and outstanding guide Nina Bonner of Midnight Sun Tours for a long passenger van drive up Vancouver Island to Port Hardy. The next morning we embarked on a 15 hour voyage through the Inner Passage to the town of Prince Rupert on the BC mainland.. The BC ferry on which we travelled provided us all with



Map: From Victoria B.C. to Haida Gwaii

luxurious cabins, showers and beds, but the weather and the scenery were so spectacular that we spent most of our on deck time gazing at the scenery. Prince Rupert, where we spent the night has the deepest harbor on the entire North American Pacific seaboard and the terminus of the Grand Trunk Pacific Railway, now CN Rail.

The following day, we travelled by two small floatplanes to Masset on Haida Gwaii – a trip of some 50 minutes that would have taken nearly seven hours by BC Ferry. The pilot of our plane seemed quite casual, and after instructing us in emergency procedures, took off and then proceeded to eat his lunch from a paper bag, gulping down soup and pudding from a plastic bowl and, much to the dismay of one of our group sitting in the co-pilot's seat, took his hands off the controls completely! But we arrived safely at the little harbor of Masset and were taken to our inn.



Sail plane to Haida Gwaii

The next morning on our way to Naikoon Provincial Park we stopped at the home and studio of Haida Artist Bill White, viewing some of his painting and carving work and experienced a drumming performance of a traditional Haida story. From there we proceeded north along the shore to Tow Hill, an old volcanic plug and sacred Haida site, from the top of which we had an incredible view to the tip of Graham Island and on to the mountains of Alaska.



Totem pole creation (Betty Roots on the right)

marking the burial sites of foreign traders, hunters and loggers killing three-quarters of the population. Of particular poignancy were the graves of children who had been repatriated after their death at the notorious residential schools.



The following day we visited the homes of other artists and toured the Haida Heritage Centre, a modern building housing an incredible array of Haida art, artifacts, canoes and totem poles. The day ended with an evening of feasting and entertainment with a traditional Haida family. We stayed the night at the beautiful Haida House deep in the wild woods near Tlell.

The next day was one of high adventure – a three-hour zodiac ride in our survival suits, to the abandoned village of Skedans decimated by smallpox in the 1880s, a place often visited by Emily Carr and now a National Historic Site of Canada. All that is left of the village are fallen and rotting totem poles and moss-covered cedar trunks. We were guided through the site by Haida Watchmen who guard such sacred sites to honour the departed and prevent theft of cultural objects. In the Haida culture, no attempt is made to preserve totem poles which are left to rot and return back to Nature.



Survival suits for the Zodiac voyage

Skedans itself is a part of the Gwaii Hanaas National Park now, after many political battles, cooperatively managed by the Government of Canada and the Haida Nation. For the Haida, the marine and terrestrial environments are inseparable. The boundary between earth and ocean exists only on a map, so the Haida Nation pressed to have the adjacent marine environment protected and, thus, was established the Gwaii Hanaas National Marine Conservation Area Re-

serve, which covers 3,400 square kilometers, and is a primary feeding habitat of the [Humpback Whale](#). [The Park](#) is now one of the only places in the world where a representative area is protected from mountain top to ocean depth!

We are so grateful that we had this opportunity to visit Haida Gwaii in splendid weather not just because of its astounding beauty but because its people are rediscovering their traditional arts and crafts and the artists, who are among the most affluent on the island, are passing on these skills, pro bono, to a new generation of Haida youth. We were also most impressed by our stay at Haida House, an impeccable lodging run by the Council of the Haida Nation.

Joe Whitney

Senior College Encyclopedia/ University History Project



As reported at the May meeting of the Senior College Senate, the Encyclopedia has taken as its primary focus the development of biographical accounts of the contributions that have been made over the years to the life and work of the University, by its faculty, librarians, administrators and alumni. In addition to the traditional background information that the Encyclopedia has already been assembling, these biographical entries will, we hope, increasingly include recorded interviews, photographs, and memoirs and reflections offered by colleagues and contemporaries. It is felt that the very significant expansion in Senior College composition and mandate currently underway provides a unique opportunity to engage new and former retirees in a project that will help ensure that the contributions of the university's members are properly recognized and preserved. This has been a goal as well of a number of other academic units throughout the institution; and the encyclopedia provides an effective vehicle for collaboration and cooperation in that venture.

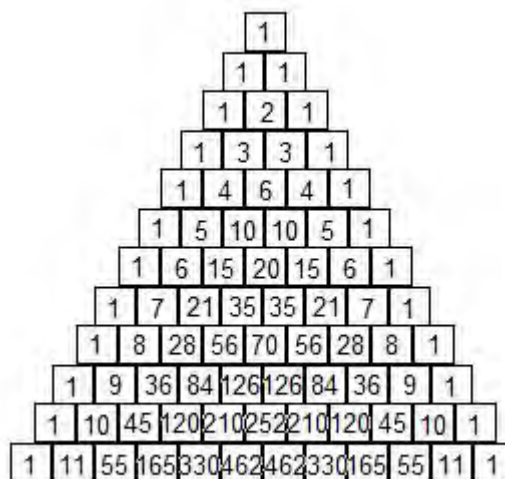
Recorded interviews are a particularly rich

source of biographical information, often able to provide dimensions that conventional records cannot. The Encyclopedia has attempted to develop these in the form of “conversations” between peers – individuals who have experienced similar histories in their time at the university and are thus in an effective position to explore the memories and reflections being offered. Samples of these interviews will be highlighted in subsequent Newsletters, and an invitation extended to members to participate in this important and very satisfying contribution to institutional and community memory.

http://sce.library.utoronto.ca/index.php/Main_Page

Alexander Gregor

Accessing the past



In mathematics, no line of enquiry is completely closed. Results from hundreds or even thousands of years ago remain valid and are often useful for modern researchers. Sometimes an unsolved problem can be resuscitated when the tools for its resolution become available. Perhaps a theorem can be reformulated and proved in a different setting that reveals new relation-

ships. Or it may be important to have access to earlier work which may contain background results or insights applicable to current research.

Over the last century, mathematics has expanded enormously in in range and quantity. Results in one area can bear on a distinct area. But how can we know about them? Those prepared to put in the dogwork to provide order to this bounty make a significant contribution to the health and vitality of this discipline.

In the late nineteenth and early twentieth centuries, the main locus of mathematical activity was Germany, and it was there in 1931 that Otto Neugebauer and a group of colleagues founded the journal *Zentralblatt für Mathematik und ihre Grenzgebiete* in which volunteer reviewers placed brief accounts of published papers. When the integrity of this journal was compromised by the anti-Jewish policies of the Nazis, the American Mathematical Society in 1940 responded with the foundation of *Mathematical Reviews*, which each month reviews hundreds of papers and catalogues them according to area. These are available on the net at www.ams.org, and permit one to find research, survey and expository papers that make it possible to reach back in time.

Reviewing journals are not the only compendia. For example, one often encounters sequences of integers with important properties and applications. The ability to recognize them and survey their properties is a valuable boost to productivity. Since the same sequence can arise in different contexts, a researcher at Bell Labs, Neil Sloane,

published in 1965, a reference collection of over 2000 sequences. A enlarged re- vision appeared in 1973, and eventually the *Encyclopedia of Integer Sequences* was lodged on the net. With the help of contributions from the community, one has access to the definition, formulae, properties and applications for over 260,000 integer sequences. You can type in your own favourite sequence at <https://oeis.org> and see how it lives.

One example is the sequence of Catalan numbers $\{1, 1, 2, 5, 14, 42, 132, \dots\}$. If you google “Catalan numbers” you will see how pervasive it is in mathematical research and in how many ways its terms can be represented. For example, these numbers are related to the number of ways one can partition a regular polygon into triangles with non-intersecting diagonals, or to the number of ways you can place parentheses to pair off blocks of letters. For example, with the four letters a, b, c, d, there are five possibilities: $((ab)c)d$, $((ab)(cd))$, $((a(bc))d)$, $(a(b(cd)))$, $(a((bc)d))$.

An even more famous example is the Fibonacci sequence $\{1, 1, 2, 3, 5, 8, 13, 21, 34, 55, \dots\}$ which dates back to the beginning of the thirteenth century (can you guess its rule of formation?). This one is so bountiful that a special journal, *The Fibonacci Quarterly*, is devoted to exploring its labyrinth of equations and features. The fecundity of mathematics is truly remarkable.

Ed Barbeau

Senior College Colloquia

Senior College colloquium on Immigration Held at the University of Toronto Faculty Club September 22, 2015. Report prepared by Ken Rea.

The moderator, Martin Klein, initiated the discussion by posing a simple direct question: “Does Canada need immigrants and if so why?” Participants responded by offering a number of reasons to encourage immigration foremost of which was the simple demographic fact that natural increase in Canada was insufficient to maintain the population. While it was noted that the Canadian situation in this respect was less serious than in many European countries and far less severe than in Japan, a positive net immigration rate was needed to offset the ageing of the population. Immigration was also needed to meet the need for workers in many of our job markets. Some attention was given to the issues arising in the case of immigrant professionals who experience difficulty obtaining accreditation to practice their professions in Canada. One speaker contended that in her experience with two such groups we have not done a good job of helping such skilled workers to upgrade their qualifications to meet Canadian standards.

It was also noted that immigration does not always lead to permanent settlement since some immigrants return home after acquiring some capital. The experience of Germany

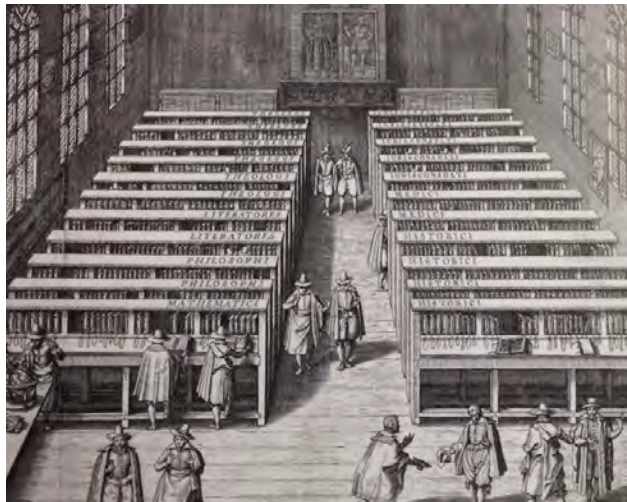
with “guest workers” from Turkey was referenced as was the prevalence of “illegal” immigrants in the US.

The discussion then turned to a more challenging question: “How should we determine who should be admitted?” It was pointed out that there are two ways immigrants can be admitted, through the “points” system which selects applicants on the basis of skills and other criteria to determine if they will meet Canada’s needs and family sponsorship. Historically, prior to policy changes introduced in the 19 60’s, family sponsorship was heavily relied upon and was indeed the only way

immigrants from “non-white” parts of the world could gain entry. Subsequently the points mechanism was refined and relied upon more heavily. While some participants felt that the points system had served Canada well, whether this trend should be allowed to continue was contested by one

speaker who believed that family sponsorship had many benefits which were inadequately recognized. This was consistent with another participant’s view that often it was immigrants with the fewest skills who became the most successful. A good deal of anecdotal evidence was offered by other speakers based on their own experience or family histories to support this contention.

Over -all the discussion focussed on favourable effects of immigration although



one speaker did raise a question about the possible impact of a large influx of religious people, such as Syrian Muslims on our predominantly secular society. Her assumption that Muslims are less secular than members of other religions was challenged and while the subsequent discussion remain good-natured some areas of disagreement became evident. In particular the question of dress proved divisive with some participants leaning to the view that face covering for example was unacceptable while others saw such practices as trivial and probably transitory.

In the second part of the session, following the break, some of the issues raised in the first part were revisited, perhaps most productively the issue of immigrant screening.

The basic question appeared to focus on an argument advanced by the University of Toronto Political Scientists John Carens in his recent book, *The Ethics of Immigration*. In it he challenges readers to come up with a morally acceptable argument consistent with the case they would make for basic human rights which would justify limiting access to a country. While none of the participants were prepared to attempt this, several were quick to enunciate practical reasons for limiting access. While most agreed that in the best of all possible worlds there would be free movement among countries, as one speaker put it, "We have to accept the world the way it is" and another, "Civilization means that there have to be principles of organization." It was also suggested that widespread acceptance of the need to limit immigration reflected a concern that residents of poor countries would otherwise flood into rich countries, in effect "swamping" them and even more basically a fear

of becoming like some "others", currently Moslem minorities in Western countries, but previously Jews or other minority groups.

Even so there appeared to be agreement that there were moral obligations especially with respect to dealing with refugees. Despite earlier policies of exclusion following World War II Canada did better than most countries in accepting refugees, beginning with the admission of large numbers of "Displaced Persons" in the years immediately following the war and subsequently accepting refugees from Hungary, Viet Nam and Chile. These measures were taken without significant domestic opposition or contention among political parties in Canada, perhaps because of the particular nature of the situations giving rise to these refugee displacements.

Much of the concluding portion of the meeting was taken up with a discussion of how tolerance of cultural and religious differences has come about in Canada. However, the issues of dress again engaged a number of speakers and again proved somewhat divisive. One speaker attempted to generalize by asserting that while individuals should under normal circumstances be free to dress as they chose to, there should be limits to tolerance of certain practices, for example full face covering during public events such as a citizenship ceremony. Reference was made to a number of court cases involving Sikh turbans and the like and it was conceded that the courts had generally done a reasonably good job of finding ways to resolve these issues.

Submitted by Betty Roots

Art Wanted

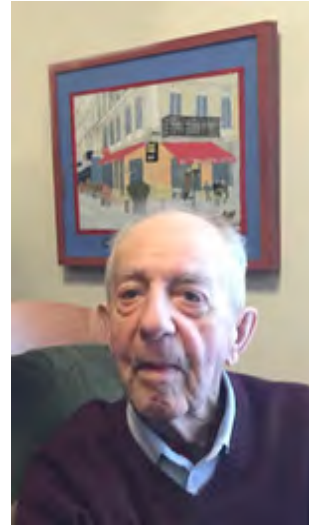


If you create visual art (photographs, paintings, drawings), here is an opportunity for you to showcase your work a Senior College for an appreciative audience of your peers. The Art Committee of Senior College is now accepting submissions of artwork from retired academics, librarians and senior administrators to be exhibited at the Centre on a rotating basis.

Submissions can be made by email and will be approved on an ongoing basis throughout the year for showing periods of one to four months.

Please submit a maximum of seven jpg image(s) of your work to senior.college@utoronto.ca with a subject heading of SC Art Submissions with the following information included in the body of the email message: your name, phone number, short biography, titles of works, dimensions, and media.

In Memoriam



Denis Eugene BOUCHARD, Professor Emeritus, Victoria College, U of T (1925 – 2015)

Professor Bouchard died in Toronto October 10, 2015 at the age of 90. He was a man of many interests and accomplishments which included not only his professional work as a professor of French, but a range of activities involving writing poetry, music and the visual arts.

In the winter of 2010 he became known to many of us when Pat Doherty, the first administrator of what was then the Academic Retiree Centre (now Senior College Retiree Centre), organized a showing of his paintings at ARC, the first in a series of such events. Professor Bouchard generously donated one of his paintings (Le TGV a Cannes) to the Retiree Centre where it remains on display.



Rick MILLER

*... that things are not so ill with you
and me as they might have been, is half
owing to the number who lived faithfully a
hidden life,*

--George Eliot, Middlemarch

To the world at large, Rick Miller was a successful, even a renowned immunologist. To his friends, he was an interesting intellectual companion, intent bird-watcher, helper, counselor and fellow canoeist on whie-water trips. To his family, sons Graham and George and his wife, Beverley nee Barnhouse, he was a devoted husband, stoic in hard times, calm in good times. To all, he was courteous, frugal, generous and smart.

Early on he was fascinated by the many forms of life, including insects, fish and especially birds. Born in 1938, he enjoyed growing up in Edmonton. He wrote that he liked that special deep cerulean blue of winter in "the Group of Seven Arctic pictures; plumes of smoke from the houses and from the power plant on the river rising up pure white. The snow crunched underfoot It was all quite beautiful."

He followed his father's teaching interests into academe and graduated from Cal Tech in 1966. But he had left behind in Edmonton a vital young woman named Beverley Barnhouse, a spirited and no-nonsense person who loved the theatre. "Her laugh wakened babies," said a friend. She visited him while he was in residence at Cal Tech and after she left he felt bereft. He wrote, without response.

Lack of funds forced him to return

to Canada to seek nursing treatment for an injured leg. He visited Beverley at home one day when she was ironing. She went on working as he stumbled through a brief proposal, which so shocked her she put the hot iron down on her wrist. That settled it.

After graduating, he came for postdoctoral work in medical biophysics at the University of Toronto. As he and others developed the specialty of immunology in Toronto, it was decided in 1984 to establish a new Department of Immunology. As his friend and colleague Dr. James Till later wrote, "Rick was so talented that he very quickly became his own supervisor and Department Chair. He was particularly interested in natural immunity, and devised some of the earliest cell-sorting tools to avoid graft-versus-host disease. Soon after, he became a member of the senior scientific staff in the Department. We were colleagues until the age of retirement arrived. He was one of the most impressive individuals that I have known." Modest and frugal, he was well liked by his colleagues. Brilliantly intelligent, he could theorize easily, but never dismissed a conclusion only because it seemed at first unconventional.

Before his Ontario ancestors had trekked west, they had summered in Georgian Bay, where Rick inherited a cottage near Honey Harbour. He and Bev kept it simple--they carried and boiled all their water, heated with wood they cut themselves, used an out-house, composted their minimal garbage and for many years lighted the house with oil lanterns and candles. The one concession they made to modern convenience was hydro so that they could keep their food cold in summer.

Starting when he was 65, Rick suffered a se-

ries of stunning blows. He met the mandatory retirement age which the University of Toronto imposed on him, depriving him of the life-giving interest he had had for most of his life and his devoted students of his wisdom. A few years later, his wife Beverley fell ill while they were traveling in France. After a brief illness and despite the modern care some of which Rick himself had helped to devise, she died. Suddenly he was alone with his actor-son Moore in his vast beautiful house beside a wooded ravine in Toronto. Then his eldest son Graham, a teacher in Edmonton, was crushed by a truck while riding his motorcycle.

That depression sickened him was not surprising; that he willed himself through it to equanimity was amazing. One source of his strength was bird-watching. Very little distracted him in the field. His small boat drifted away one cold spring day on Georgian Bay and he swam after it in icy water. On Giant's Tomb Island in the bay one spring, he was taunting barred owls with a boom-box as pack-ice began blocking his exit from a little cove, so he had to push away ice floes to get clear. He found nests of black-crowned herons in remote islands where they had been thought to have been locally extirpated.

Then he met a former student, Patricia (Patti) Benveniste who befriended him and came to live with him, giving him delight and renewed interest in life. They bought an old house in the countryside of Panama and began renovating it. They were in the midst of travel planning when he suffered a heart attack and died, in October, 2015.

James Bacque

Literary Moot Fundraiser for University in the Community: January 21st 2016

On the evening of January 21st, Innis Town Hall will serve as the courtroom for the third annual literary moot benefit for University in the Community. Organized by U of T law students, with members of the F

aculty of Law as willing players and Dean Iacobucci presiding, this year's moot is based on Othello. If Iago got off the hook in Shakespeare's text, this time he may not be so lucky: he faces charges under section 22 of the Criminal Code, as 'a party to the offence' (RIP Desdemona)!

Will Iago get away with it again? Join us to find out!

Where: Innis Town Hall, 2 Sussex Ave.

When: January 21st 2016, 7:00-8:30 pm

Admission: \$20.00



Senior College Speakers Program Schedule - Winter 2016

All presentations will be held on Wednesday afternoons from 2:00pm-4:00pm at the Faculty Club, 41 Willcocks Street. Programs are free for Fellows of Senior College, but RSVP is required. Members of Senior College and visitors are asked to donate \$10.00 to help defray costs. The Senior College Lunch (1:00pm) may be reserved for a reasonable fee with RSVP for the program.

RSVP online at: <http://www.faculty.utoronto.ca/arc/college/>

Speaker	Topic / title	Contact Person/Chair	Date
Panel : Brian Corman (previous Dean SGS), Marianne Fedunikiw (President Arts and Letters Club), Locke Rowe (incoming Dean SGS)	Future of the Ph.D.: status and fate of Ph.D. training and trainees	Contact and Chair: Peter Russell	Jan. 6, 2016
Linda & Michael Hutcheon	Ageing and Creativity: Late style and last works of opera composers	Contact: Linda Hutcheon Chair: Germaine Warkentin	Jan. 13, 2016
Spencer Barrett	Evolutionary and genetic studies of biological invasions	Contact and Chair: Harold Atwood	Jan. 20, 2016
Germaine Warkentin (Fellow of Senior College)	Exploring the Codex Canadensis: Louis Nicolas, a rejected Jesuit, and the natural history of seventeenth century Canada	Contact: John Youson Chair: Dennis Duffy	Jan. 27, 2016
Master Class Players	Vienna and Music: from Haydn to Zemlinsky	Contact: Jim Gurd Chair: Deanne Bogdan	Feb. 3, 2016
Stephen Toope	The Munk School: past, present and future	Contact and Chair: Peter Hajnal	Feb. 10, 2016
Marshall Chasin	Why music and modern hearing aids don't get along	Contact and Chair: Ruth Pike	Feb. 17, 2016
Tim McGee	Who is the hero in Beethoven's Eroica Symphony?	Contact and Chair: Linda Hutcheon	Feb. 24, 2016
Hugh Segal	The two freedoms—A foreign policy of purpose	Contact and Chair: Martin Klein	Mar. 2, 2016
Paul Sandori	Eiffel's Tower: a triumph made possible by two engineers, an architect - and two carpenters.	Contact and Chair: Suzanne Hidi	Mar. 9, 2016
Mike Salter	Pain: genes and gender	Contact and Chair: Harold Atwood	Mar. 16, 2016

Life & Death: A symposium

The Annual Symposium of Senior College will be held on April 14th 2016.

The venue will be the Faculty Club.



The theme is mortality, in real life and on stage and in literature. The statistics, the biology, the requirements for care. Profound personal experiences. Hospices for end-of-life care, a growing movement. Causes and predictors of deaths in Canada and elsewhere around the world, now, in the past and the likely future. The awareness throughout our days of our limited span -- a theme running through poetry, painting and music. The great scenes in Grand Opera. Decisions about terminal care - the law and the morals that judge the law. Dying and family decisions. Keynote speakers will come from many disciplines, and include major figures such as Prabhat Jha (of the Million Death Study), Linda & Michael Hutcheon (on opera) and Jordan Peterson (psychology and images).

With thanks to Cornelia Baines and the Symposium Committee.
Co-chairs: Suzanne Hidi suzanne.hidi@gmail.com, John Kennedy kennedy@utsc.utoronto.ca

Past Symposia are being recorded in the Senior College Encyclopedia and the 2015 event is available online by going to:

https://sce.library.utoronto.ca/index.php/Senior_College_Symposium_2015

