NOVEMBER 9, 1973

D

By EDISON STEWART

Peter Newman, once the editor of Canada's largest newspaper, The Toronto Star, and now editor of Maclean's magazine, writes well. Very well. In every chapter of his new book, Home Country, he flaunts that talent continuously. Don't get me wrong: he's not ego tripping at all. It's just that his style is so good, so entertaining, that you can't help but notice how it soothes your nerves.

Those of you who read Maclean's will understand what I mean. Maclean's is a polished Canadian magazine; it leans slightly to the left and speaks to Canadians in softly veiled liberal tones.

Maclean's is wishy washy. It is a monthly Star Weekly or Weekend Magazine, no, perhaps not quite that bad. But at least you get the picture.

He paints a picture almost always reader. Here's an example, taken from the chapter on John Kenneth

corner of Vermont, intruding hard into the dark pine hills of New Hampshire, lies the venerable, time-passed village of Newfane. This is Johnny Cash country, with American flags planted proudly in front of once-prosperous farms, bingo at the local firehall every Saturday night at eight, and men in suspenders rocking on porches as they taste the peppermint autumn haze. it is an odd hiding place for

"Down in this southeastern

Galbraith:

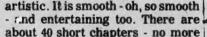
one of the most influential thinkers of our time, a man whose writings have become textbooks for Western civilization... Newman's book is filled with

stuff like this: like the intro on the book cover says, "This is not journalism; this is art." Well, I'd have to agree there. There can be no question that Newman can paint very well. Whether he's painting Newman's journalism is artistic. the right picture is another thing entirely. (Which is where the a pretty and intriguing one - for the rather nebulous political leanings

of Maclean's articles comes in.) But the book itself is indeed

Rose Garden

I Never Promised



COUNTRY

about 40 short chapters - no more than a few pages each - on such subjects as Newman's home country of Czechoslovakiaand his new "home country" of Canada. There are articles on Trudeau, Diefenbaker, Pearson, and people I've never heard of.

But Newman makes them all interesting.

With all their faults, with all their flaws, Newman paints an interesting picture. There can be no question that the book makes good reading. If you're looking for some of Newman's latest work, stay away though, as there isn't much of that. Much of the book has already been published in Maciean's, The Star, and other publications.



The BRUNSWICKAN - 23

4 HERB WEST COAST CHICKEN LIVERS

6 SLICES BACON 1 LB. CHICKEN LIVERS 1/4 TSP. SALT 1/4 TSP. GARLIC POWDER 1/8 TSP. PEPPER 1 TBSP. PARSLEY (FRESH) PINCH SUMMER SAVORY 1/2 CUP SIFTED FLOUR 1/2 CUP SAUTERNE (RIESLING)

PREPARATION

Bookstore. You A

Peter Newman, Home Country,

\$7.95, McClelland and Stewart. 244

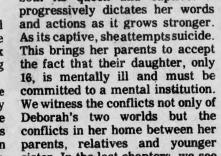
pages. Now available at the UNB

By LILLIAN RIOUX

another reviewed boook

Tired of the old run of the mill books about the world of the insane? If you are, then this book should come as a pleasing surprise.

I Never Promised You a Rose Garden, a best-selling novel by Hannah Green that plots the course of a 16 year old schizophrenic girl's three years in a mental institution and the fight to regain her sanity, aided by a brilliant German psychiatrist. Deborah is one of two daughters of a Jewish-Latvian family thatlives in a small town in the U.S. Due to a series of traumatic experiences such as a painful tumor operation at the age of five and being exposed to the cruelty of anti-semitism, Deborah builds her own little world of "Yr." She is



sister. In the last chapters, we see the beauty of a girl discovering for the first time the world in which she lives. The book impressed me not as

being heavy and depressing but makes reading a beautiful experience.

Unlike most books dealing with Published 1964.

both its queen and captive. it insanity, this book seems both accurate and believable. You are both observer and participant. At times throughout the novel it makes you question your own sanity. We are Deborah, not just someone on the outside looking in. We get the impression that we are her mind, at times it really psyched me out!!

> This book lays bare all the stark details of insanity but the total effect when you finish reading is heartening.

So if you're tired of the Happy Hooker series and Godfather type novels, try this book, betcha like it!!!

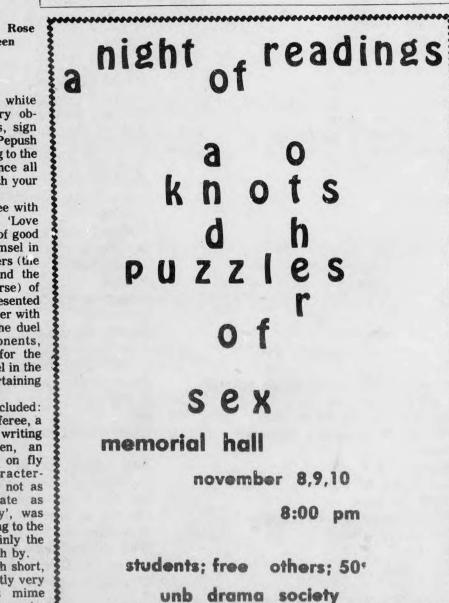
I Never Promised You a Rose Garden By Hannah Green

one direct, assured spin. With the assistance of white make-up, silence, imaginery objects rhytmical movements, sign language and acrobatics, Pepush succeeded in communicating to the warm and receptive audience all about the 'art of talking with your hands' You had to be there to see with what style he portrayed 'Love Story 19th century', a tale of good guys and bad guys and damsel in distress. The three characters (the good guy, the bad guy and the damsel in distress, of course) of the plot were alternately presented and confronted to one another with astuteness and humour. The duel tower, was especially entertaining and well presented. His other portrayals included: among others a dueling referee, a sadistic executioner, a writing desk, a vegetable garden, an assembly line, and a fly on fly paper. This last character-portrayal I found, though not as complicated and elaborate as 'Love Story, 19th century', was certainly the most appealing to the public present. It is certainly the one I'll remember Pepusch by. A truly enjoyable, though short,

FRY BACON CRISP, DRAIN ON PAPER TOWEL. MEASURE DRIPPINGS, RETURNING ¼ CUP TO SKILLET. DREDGE CHICKEN LIVERS IN MIXTURE OF SALT, GARLIC POWDER, PEPPER, SUMMER SAVORY AND FLOUR, BROWN LIGHTLY IN SKILLET. TURN HEAT LOW, ADD WINE. COVER AND STEAM 5 MINUTES, OR UNTIL LIVERS ARE COOKED. CRUMBLE BACON AND SPRINKLE WITH PARSLEY OVER LIVERS.

SERVE ON CRISP TOAST, HOT RICE OR NOODLES.

BY A.M. KORNER JR.





raunchy

NOVEMBER 9, 1973

Partial

rospective

Allison University.

realism, the best known

ner of which is probably

ville, lies somewhere in

face between dream and

The representations are

like, yet are often subtly by the artist's vision of

ct. They are more than

or disappear at will,

recede or loom into

oil paintings by Mary

once impress upon the

he artist's strong use of

colour. There is a warmth

uty that is immediately able in the most familiar s: glasses of jelly, baked

ven eviscerated chickens!

t has captured the chance

ble relationships around

applied them to canvas

gour, charm and wit.

a housewife painter

d with the intimacies of

icular role in the home,

tt left behind this "age of

e" and began to move

into a larger, more world. Her canvases

tely became larger and

orks evaporated, she was

to convey her sense of joy

ler in the contemplation of

ects. Often working from

phic slides, Mrs. Pratt

s technical expertise with

roduce paintings that are lively, evocative and

the intimacy of her

lance.



he SUB Information Booth Playhouse. There are only ts available — and at \$1.50 son it's a bargain. They to break even but any vill be donated to charity. i't miss this year's Red 'n evue - Monday, Tuesday inesday, November 12, 13, as sixty-four curvaceous he kickline don't leave you - nothing will !!! 50



Mime artist Pepush ingenious between the two opponents, fighting a duel to death for the favors of the singing damsel in the

By DANIELLE THIBEAULT

to the Art Centre, last Saturday. The wind was blowing the wrong way and I kept wondering what it would be like. "The German mime actor, Peter Seifert (Pepush), will perform free of charge for the public, November 3 at 1:45 in Memorial Hall " that's what the posters had said. Would there be a large crowd? What kind of audience would it be? What would the show be all about? 'Circus Macabris Ltd.' was indeed an intriguing title.'

When I got there, I found the crowd at around one hundred, and It was kinda cold as I walked up at least one half of the audience was under sixteen. The program was presented in a most simple and interesting fashion and best described, by Pepush, as a "clownesque play on production of multi-purpose personalities, for one hand and one mime." The German mime, on his first

Canadian tour, presented portrayals of a wide variety of personalities and situations, from a dueling referee to an assembly line, flowing simply and ingeniously from one character to the next in

performance by an evidently very talented and humourous mime actor. Peter Seifert, Congratulations!