

a reviewed book

HOME COUNTRY

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.

Newman's journalism is artistic. He paints a picture - almost always a pretty and intriguing one - for the reader. Here's an example, taken from the chapter on John Kenneth

Galbraith:

"Down in this southeastern 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 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 the right picture is another thing entirely. (Which is where the rather nebulous political leanings of Maclean's articles comes in.) But the book itself is indeed

artistic. It is smooth - oh, so smooth - and entertaining too. There are about 40 short chapters - no more than a few pages each - on such subjects as Newman's home country of Czechoslovakia and 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 Maclean's, *The Star*, and other publications.

Peter Newman, *Home Country*, \$7.95, McClelland and Stewart, 244 pages. Now available at the UNB Bookstore.



BILL OF FARE:

4 HERB WEST COAST CHICKEN LIVERS

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

PREPARATION

FRY BACON CRISP. DRAIN ON PAPER TOWEL. MEASURE DRIPPINGS, RETURNING 1/4 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.

Partial Prospective

Allison University. realism, the best known of which is probably the face between dream and The representations are like, yet are often subtly by the artist's vision of ct. They are more than otographs: shadows may or disappear at will, recede or loom into nance.

oil paintings by Mary once impress upon the he artist's strong use of colour. There is a warmth uty that is immediately ble 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, ut left behind this "age of e" and began to move into a larger, more world. Her canvases tely became larger and the intimacy of her works evaporated, she was to convey her sense of joy ler in the contemplation of ects. Often working from aphic slides, Mrs. Pratt s technical expertise with produce paintings that are lively, evocative and

another reviewed book

I Never Promised You A Rose Garden

By LILLIAN RIOUX

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 that lives 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

both its queen and captive. it progressively dictates her words and actions as it grows stronger. As its captive, she attempts suicide. This brings her parents to accept the fact that their daughter, only 16, is mentally ill and must be committed to a mental institution. We witness the conflicts not only of Deborah's two worlds but the conflicts in her home between her parents, relatives and younger 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

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 Published 1964.

one direct, assured spin.

With the assistance of white make-up, silence, imaginary objects rhythmical 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 between the two opponents, fighting a duel to death for the favors of the singing damsel in the 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, performance by an evidently very talented and humorous mime actor. Peter Seifert, Congratulations!



Mime artist Pepush ingenious

By DANIELLE THIBEAULT

It was kinda cold as I walked up 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 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

l raunchy



Photo by Ron Ward

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

a night of readings

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k n o t s
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memorial hall

november 8,9,10

8:00 pm

students; free others; 50¢

unb drama society