

Photo by Mike Carr

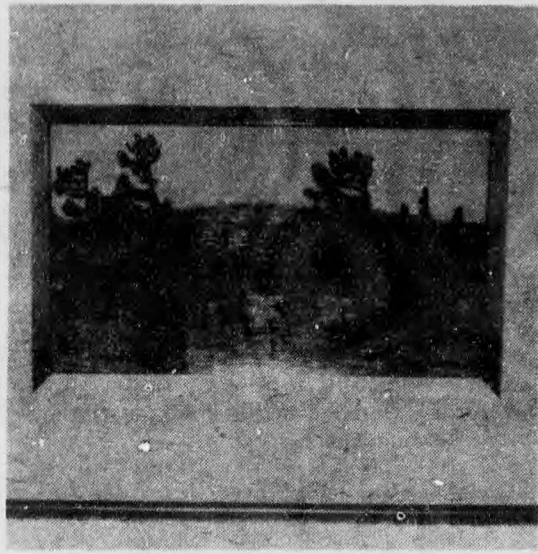


Photo by Mike Carr

These are paintings by UNB's resident artist Bruno Bobak. They are in the Fine Arts room in the Library.

## art Bobak and Roth

By ALAN ANNAND

The Gallery in Memorial Hall is currently exhibiting a number of works by Ghitta Caiserman-Roth. An artist with a national reputation dating from the 50's, Ms. Caiserman is represented in many public collections across the country. She is presently teaching professional art classes in Montreal.

There are twenty-two works on exhibit, the majority of which are etchings. Five sunflower studies, one of which is executed on a zinc plate, are colourful decorative pieces. The remaining works are principally fragmented studies of people in relation to each other and various inanimate objects. An accomplished draughtmanship is displayed throughout but the

frames of reference are deliberately broken, with the result that representation is underplayed while form and associative symbol are brought forth. An imaginative use of silkscreen technique imparts a lunar landscape texture to one nude midsection study, while in another etching a matrix of freehand drawings establishes a determinant of decidedly erotic origin.

Concurrently, there is an exhibit in the Fine Arts room of the Harriet Irving library of a number of works by Bruno Bobak, UNB's resident artist. The fifteen small oil sketches of New Brunswick landscapes are concise, evocative essays in Bobak's pictorial style. The four seasons of rural character are represented, with fall and winter predominating. The some-

what dark and muddy colours of Bobak's oil effectively capture the oft-times sombre native flavour of N.B. winter scenes. The spring-summer scenes, however, are not handled so effectively: the tranquility is obvious but the colours are a little bland and the result looks a bit out of focus. Indubitably Bobak's best sketches are those depicting autumn: the short blunt brush strokes establish the density and presence of the trees which inevitably dominate the foreground, while the slightly inclined trunks of conifers suggest the tension of elements that is reminiscent of A.Y. Jackson's Georgia Bay storm scenes.

Both exhibits will be running for only a few more days, so you ought to see them as soon as possible if you haven't already.

## book review THE WORD

By DANIELLE THIBEAULT

"In the beginning was the Word, and the Word was with God, and the Word was God." - The Gospel According to John 1:1

Now you have an idea what Irving Wallace's latest book is all about. But that's all you have... an idea, because this might turn out to be one of the most surprising and engrossing stories you have yet to read.

It's not a short story by any means (it fills a full 679 pages in the Pocket Books edition), but it remains a well researched book and a little patience on the part of the reader will prove very rewarding. To those of you with little patience, let me just say that you may find the courage to put The Word down before the end, but you will return to it, if only out of curiosity.

I would not like to spoil the plot for those of you who will eventually read 'The Word' and so I will only give you a glimpse of the main theme and the principle characters of the story, just enough to tantalize your curiosity.

The plot and characters unravel around a discovery in the ruins of the ancient Roman seaport of Ostia Antica, of a first-century papyrus. Its faded Aramaic text, upon translation, reveals a new gospel written by James, younger brother of Jesus. The discovery, by Italian

archeologist Professor Augusto Monti, will show the world a new Christ, will fill in all the missing details of his life among the people of Galilee and should create a resurgence of Christianity. Historical proof of the existence of Jesus Christ. The Word.

The main characters are: George L. Wheeler, president of Mission House and head of the syndicate of international Bible publishers, who has guarded the secret of the discovery for five years while the syndicate puts together the International New Testament.

Steven Randall, is a successful young public relations man hired by Wheeler and given the assignment to introduce the International New Testament to the world.

To those, who like George L. Wheeler and the staff at "Resurrection Two" (code name for the investigative and publishing crew working on the colossal project), who are gambling their faith and their fortunes on its authenticity, The Word is an enterprise of such magnitude that it cannot be allowed to be overshadowed by the smallest tinge of doubt.

And so Randall finds himself on a quest for truth and authenticity as he decides to investigate the Gospel and is caught in a web of mystery, blackmail and intrigue - involving the most desperate and

disconcerting group of religious fanatics, power-hungry church leaders and ruthless fortune-hunting businessmen. Moving from New York to Amsterdam, Paris to Rome, London to Frankfurt and finally back to the ruins of Ostia Antica, Randall continues his pursuit for the answer to Pilate's "What is Truth?" question.

To find out what happens, you'll have to read the book. But let me say that it's quite a captivating book even though I fail to understand why Steve Randall, a so-called 'successful' PR man, comes across as so naive. He seems, at times so innocent as to what goes on around him. Wallace cannot convince me (but maybe you) that such a fragile and part-time faith as that experienced by Randall, can blind a man whose profession is based on promoting the good and the bad. A knowledgeable (as Wallace claims him to be) promoter is not a stranger to the lies, forgery and gross ruthlessness that accompanies any enterprise of such magnitude.

All in all an explosive novel, well researched and well presented though a bit heavy-styled and thick in details. A delight for theology majors and part-time churchgoers. Even those of you who border on atheism will find it engrossing if nothing else. Good reading material for all.

## film review

## Slaughterhouse 5

By JOHN LUMSDEN

This film is an excellent adaptation of the book of the same name, by Kurt Vonnegut. Having read the book in no way detracts, indeed, it enhances your enjoyment of this movie. It is the story of a modest optician, Billie Pilgrim, who comes "unstuck" in time. Due to this interesting phenomena, he oscillates throughout his life during the course of the film. One scene he is held prisoner in a German POW camp (from which the film derived its name), another he is in a zoo for aliens on the planet Tralfamadore, being held in the arms of his erotic idol, Montana Wildhack.

No one is just quite sure what's going to happen next in this film, so perhaps a Tralfamadorean concept of time might aid one. Your life is merely a series of loosely connected set of events, any order being imposed upon this evidently being a human quirk. Knowing the "future" is then the same as the

past, what will be always has been, leading to a very fatalistic viewpoint, "and so it goes".

The visual interpretation of Vonnegut's ideas and characterizations are unsurpassed, it's worth reading the book just to realize the technical mastery. Billie Pilgrim is excellently portrayed, a timorous youth with his gruesome initiation into war, and his somewhat less gruesome initiation into Montana Wildhack. The supporting cast are perfect caricatures of facets of men, each reflecting another angle of Billie.

A purely enjoyable flick, seeming to run the full gamut of emotions, yet consistently refusing to take itself seriously. Any Vonnegut freak, or person who just likes their entertainment on a little higher level than Let's Make a Deal, could probably stand to see it twice. Slaughterhouse-Five is coming to the Capitol Theatre this thirtieth.

"Discs" con't

class people. It has some fine piano and some excellent guitar work.

Over all, there is a possibility that this group may some day shape up into a fine group, but until such time I think I'll continue to buy the Stones.

The final album to be reviewed this week is by an English group called Wizard. The album, "Wizard's Brew" is totally unlike anything else currently out. This is the kind of album that you either fall madly in love with or call garbage.

Wizard is a segment of the legendary English band The Move. The Move consisted of Roy Wood and Jeff Lynne, along with Bev Bevan and Rick Price. This group had the ability to easily grind out hit singles with no effort whatsoever. They tired of these and formed a side group called the Electric Light Orchestra to play classically oriented rock and roll. Roy Wood and Jeff Lynne had disagreements so Roy Wood split off to Form Wizard. This band had a similar concept to the E.L.O., but it was much more raunchy than E.L.O..

This is their first album.

Almost all the songs merit pages about them, but I'll just discuss one song on each side. "Meet Me At The Jailhouse" is the longest song on side one and the entire album. It begins with a sax solo then crashes into a hard driving riff that is a mixture of cellos, bassoons, string basses, and electric guitars and drums. It is fantastic! The pace of the song would ensure a stone trip unlike anything ever had before. The best part of the song is the extended riff in which Roy Wood quad traces his guitar and blends the cellos into the weirdes sounds ever heard. The song finishes with another sax solo.

"Got A Crush About You" is on side two. This is an incredible song. Roy Wood manages to sing exactly like Elvis Presley in every respect. The piano, sax, guitars and strings are blended and mixed down for a fifties sound which can't be distinguished from the original. It's an incredibly driving song.

Well that's all for this week. I would like to thank RADIOLAND in the Fredericton Mall for these albums.