This weekend the Hovel resents Jon Shearer, a versatile guitarist originally from dmonton, now working out of

Shearer is much acclaimed sa serious composer, arranger and producer, having had the hance to prove his talents by doing musical scores for plays and presenting his music in other inventive ways both here

and at the coast. His music ranges from classical to jazz, Accompanying him will be some of the city's finest session musicians. His musical expression is an experience one

Admission for all shows is \$2 for members, \$3 for nonmembers, doors open at 8:30. shows at 9:30. Shearer will appear nightly from Mar. 26 to

Myths about Metis remain unexplored

The novel Andre Tom Macgregor is the winner of the Search-for-a-New-Alberta-Novelist contest. Two other novels were named as runners-up in the competition, and will be reviewed in the next two issues of The Gateway. They are The Mind Gods by Marie Jakober and Adrift by Randal

Wilson, Betty, Andre Tom Macgregor, Macmillan of Canada 1976, \$7.95; 162 pp.

Andre Tom Macgregor is a novel about a bright young Metis boy who tries to make it in the 'white man's world.' Andre eventually makes in that world; he does the right thing, and gains acceptance.

But first, we follow him through a series of impossible situations; the husband of the woman he has been sleeping with 1 comes home unexpectedly, forcing Andre to flee his home. Or: the boys at the school Andre finally attends fast-talk him into having a party at his boarding-place, while the owners are absent. Andre knows the party will likely result in damage to the house, which belongs to the kindly Bayrock family. It does, and he is thrown

But, just as often as Andre ecomes entangled in problems, he is neatly extricated from them. It's rather like an obstacle course; as a result, the reader spends most of his time wondering how the author is going to get Andre through it, instead of becoming involved in the boy's problems. At the last moment, the author always plucks him out the the mess and sets him gently down on his feet.

Because of this kind of motherly intervention, Andre seems a bit of a softie - still tied to his author's apron strings. Mrs. Wilson doesn't seem to want to let him fend for himself.

The book is well-balanced, n the sense that there are no loose ends. In fact, it's too neat. too tidy; there are no surprises. Writing about a young Metis seeking his fortune in the city is a touchy subject, and a tough one, no doubt about it. And Mrs. Wilson has met that challenge by taking the easy way out.

In the interests of realism, Andre's background is rather should not miss.

sordid. He lives with his family in

a tarpaper shack in Northern

Alberta. His parents and sister

are 'bad' Metis; they drink,

prostitute, pimp and never

clean up their shack. Con-

trasted with these characters

are the Bayrocks, the family with

whom Andre boards in the city.

Mrs. Nelle Bayrock is a 'good

Metis; who has risen above her

origins to become a decent,

god-fearing citizen in the city.

Another 'bad' Metis is Gary One

Blanket, who lives in squalorous

city rooms and sells the bodies

have a bunch of 'bad' Metis,

without balancing the picture with some 'bad' whites. So there

is Dolores, the bad white girl

that Andre falls in love with and

marries. Dolores steals, sleeps

around, has Andre's baby and

runs off with her shop-lifting

interesting, in many ways, than

the main character. Where

Andre is nice, obliging and

passive; Dolores is tough, stub-

born and ambitious. At the end

of the novel Wilson has Andre

triumph by settling down in the Bayrocks home with his new-

born son. Dolores 'loses' and

leaves to pursue a life of crime,

we presume. If one were able to

follow the lives of the characters

after a novel ends, it would be

This misguided girl is more

girlfriend, in the end.

But you obviously can't

of young girls.



Citadel Too presents David Freeman's You're Gonna Be Alright, Jamie Boy, directed by Keith Digby. The play, a clever satire describing the zombie state of a television-addicted family, begins Mar. 29 and runs to Apr. 10. Tickets are available at the Citadel Box Office or at 424-2828. Photo by Keith

Dolores than Andre.

But we don't really get to know Andre; he is so busy running from someone or something, or fending off his myriad difficulties, or blundering into new ones, that we get only events stacked on top of one another, rather than a progressive development of

Andre is pretty much the same at the end of the book as he is at the beginning. He's a nice, passive, hard-working boy who has finally put all his troubles (including his past and his wife) behind him and is ready to begin anew; at the bottom of the ladder.

Other than the physical trappings of a Metis existence. Andre could be just any young. economically-deprived boy. The outer trappings of a Metis existence are among the bestwritten portions of the book; the portrayals of the tarpaper shacks and their inhabitants are, if superficial, interesting, But we never really get inside anyone's head, in the book, because the author does not do so. Andre's parents are portrayed as a pair of taciturn old people - but there are different ways of portraying this than having them say almost nothing throughout the entire novel. Even though the point of view is often Andre's or Dolores', they are shallow characters.

The prose in Andre Tom Macgregor is clean, uncluttered. It is not over-written; if anything, it's underwritten. This may be due to the author's perceptions of her characters, as much as her use of language. Apparently Wilson gathered her 'material' on Metis people by spending "long, tedious hours in numerous skid row bars observing the Metis and delving into their problems." As a result, the dialogue is excellent; it consistently rings true. But Wilson has not, it seems, "delved" far enough into the lives of Metis people. Or perhaps 'delving' is not the right approach. Whichever is true, the Metis characters are onedimensional. Dolores, the small-town 'bad' girl from a strict family, is more fullyrounded, believable. Mrs.

Wilson attended school in small

towns; she is no doubt writing

about something she knows

What is the purpose of the annual Search contest? If it is to encourage local writers by publishing their work: fine. If it is to publish writers that are unable to get published anywhere else, then maybe it's not so fine.

The fact that the average age of the Search judges is approximately 75 might have something to do with the

It is unlikely that if Leonard Cohen were to submit his Beautiful Losers to this competition, he would win.

But Andre Tom Macgregor would, and did. It is a comfortable book; the reader is not asked to involve himself, or to confront new ideas. No myths are exploded, no challenges issued. And it's a shame; people are hungry for information about these ignored people, but in Andre Tom Macgregor, are given none.

by Lindsay Brown



