

## Folk art of New Scotland at Beaverbrook Gallery

March 3 - 30, 1977

Because early immigrants to Nova Scotia often settled in either agricultural or fishing communities, remote from larger centres, this relative isolation led to the establishment of a folk art tradition. An abundance of leisure time after the day's work was completed enabled these rural inhabitants to express themselves by making objects with materials available. These creations took the form of quilts, hooked rugs, needlework, carvings and painted furniture, which is the foundation of the folk art tradition which still exists today.

Because of their remove from larger centres and their generally austere lifestyle, these people had no current art styles to emulate nor did they have the materials of their urban counterparts. These two factors account for the fresh ingenuity of many of their creations with its resourceful use of materials.

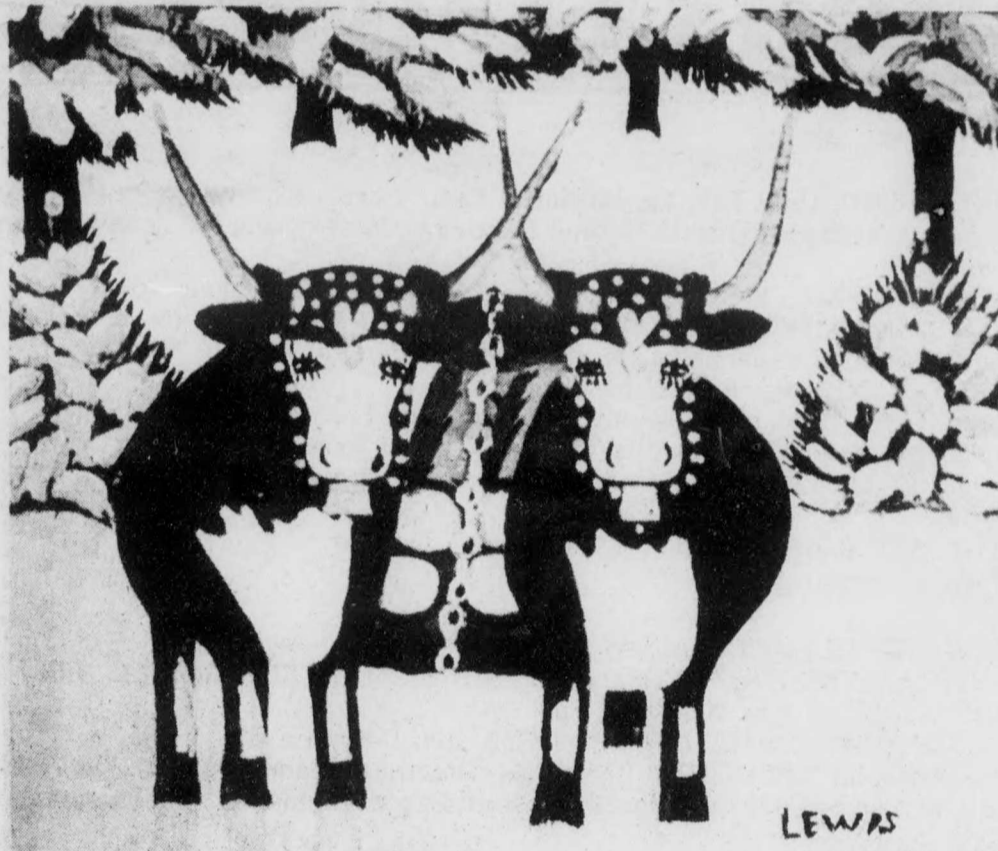
This exhibition, organized by

the Art Gallery of Nova Scotia for national circulation, examines the folk art tradition as it exists in the twentieth century. Because of the ready availability of wood in most parts of Nova Scotia and the necessity of constructing one's own home from wood, many of the objects in this exhibition are by carpenters who have done to appreciate the medium of wood and its adaptability.

Underlying this rudimentary depiction of aspects of life around them is an undercurrent of humour. Often the availability of only house paint or enamel will give the object its intense joyful aura as the colour is usually applied in its undiluted form.

The importance of the sea, the land and the native fauna to their livelihood is manifested in the iconography of these works.

Some of the artists, such as Maud Lewis, have previously exhibited their work but the majority have had no exposure outside their own community.



## Cockburn enchants Playhouse audience

By SIOBHAN MURRAY AND  
GERRY LASKEY

"Sometimes my music is like a ball and chain, but then at other times it's something to fly with." That's how Bruce Cockburn described his music Sunday night after his performance before an enraptured audience at the Playhouse.

What's hard to understand about his concert, is how one man alone on a stage for over two hours could make constant sitting so enjoyable. Cockburn created with his music a warm and relaxing atmosphere. It almost felt as if you were settled back before a crackling fire listening to your favorite music.

Cockburn created with his lyrics and his music images strong enough to conjure up sound-visual images that flowed one to

'Carrie';

## Care for a heart attack?

By MIKE CAMIOT

What can you say about a movie that sends you home happy that you didn't have a heart attack? "Carrie" is basically three things: it is misleadingly simple at the beginning, it is extremely bloody, and it is absolutely terrifying. This is not to say that it is even remotely close to being a good movie, but if you happen to be one of those people who goes for bloodshed and terror then you won't be disappointed.

Carrie is a high school girl who gets ostracised by everyone. She's a little on the wierd side, experimenting with telekenesis and all, and her mother is way out in left field. For some strange reason she gets invited to the 'senior prom', then of course things are looking up. This is all very mundane and seemingly silly. Her enemies plan to "embarrass" her at the dance. It is at this point that all hell breaks loose as Carrie

another, lead by the first, and summed up by the last vibrations of his speaking strings, concluded with resounding applause from the Audience.

At times his music almost whispered with soft secrets of wisdom, and then spoke in a voice of concern and reason. His music shadowed his lyrics, following closely his message and interpreting its meaning.

Cockburn's expression of his religious thought was evident, especially in several of his newer songs. One of the most interesting, both lyrically and musically, was "Gavin's Woodpile" in which he describes a sunset:

"a mist rises as the sun goes down, and the light that's left forms a kind of crown, the earth is bread, the sun is wine, it's a sign of a hope that's ours for all time."

swings into action (using her telekinetic powers) with a vengeance. This is all done in slow motion so it is technically very effective in creating tension and suspense. As far as bleeding and dying is concerned, it is uphill from there on in.

There seems to be an attempt to portray some sense of deep symbolic meaning amongst all of

## 'Boyfriend' on a buck

A light-hearted musical comedy about the "Roaring Twenties" entitled The Boyfriend opened Wednesday, February 23 for a six-day run at UNB's Memorial Hall in Fredericton.

Directing the British comedy is Bonnie Sherman who has cast many Drama Society newcomers as well as familiar favorites such

In another, "Lord of the Starfield", the chorus resounds with what seems to be strong personal conviction, "O love that fires the sun, keep me burning." Cockburn's music appears to have reached a maturity of form and thought that seems to give him real satisfaction.

His selection of music provided a surprising example of his wide musical talent, one time leaning strongly towards jazz, another towards folk, and still at other times towards soft rock. There was really something for everyone.

Cockburn described his path to a musical career as a search during his adolescence "when you're looking for anything to do other than that which you're compelled to do." He said he "wanted to be like Elvis Presley" and his parents were concerned

this gore. I think it has to do with sex, guilt, Satan, and God knows what else. However, after reflecting on this film a little one can only conclude that the people who made it set out to scare the shit out of you by drawing out the gore and colouring the night in red. In short, the film is not deep in meaning as some would have you believe, but I'm sure it won't lose money.

as John Timmons, Wilson Gonzalez and Paula Read.

Tickets priced at \$2 for students and \$3 for others are on sale at the SUB, at the Capitol Theatre building during the noon hour and at the door. Students may take advantage of "buck night" on opening night.

about him adopting sideburns and a leather jacket. He then said they guided him through a more traditional musical education.

Bruce says he doesn't and can't define his music. He says he is greatly influenced by jazz but isn't a jazz musician. He also said he has never thought of himself as a folk singer. His first real experience in the 'music business' was with rock bands.

Cockburn accompanied himself with the guitar as well as two surprisingly interesting and beautifully sounding instruments; a

dulcimer, and in his last song wind-chimes.

Cockburn was called back for two encores and could have, to the audience's delight continued all night. His music is so captivating that it is impossible to grow weary of it.

Cockburn stated that this had been his first concert in ten months but in no way did that detract from his performance. It was strong and personal. One left that concert with a fullness; full of good feelings created by good company and a creative performance.

### THE "SAGA" SAGA

A is for anyone who at UNB stays,  
B is for the boys who've got to be brave.  
C is their courage to eat at the "HALL",  
D is for dinner we can eat not at all.  
E is for everyday that the hall is open,  
F is for finished for which we are hopin'.  
G is for garbage that you constantly serve,  
H is your helpers who've got quite a nerve.  
I is indigestion we get twice a day,  
J is the junk for which we must pay.  
K is for Ken who's now 'light' as a feather,  
L is for liver that resembles boot leather.  
M is for meat, it's raw or too tough,  
N is for napkin, there's never enough.  
O is for onions the taste they will hide,  
P is for potatoes - mashed, boiled, or fried.  
Q is for queezy my stomach will feel,  
R is the restaurant where I'll have my next meal.  
S is for spots I'll find on my spoon,  
T is for TUMS I need every noon.  
U is for uneatable, this is quite clear,  
V is for the vegetables I won't go near.  
W is for wash, not just a 'splatter',  
X is for X-ray to see what's the matter.  
Y is for yesterday when I wrote Moe a letter  
Z is for zoo who's occupants are fed better.

cb, jm