

# reviews....



**the book worm**

**dave macrae**

## THIS COUNTRY IN THE MORNING

One of the programs that has contributed most to the recent revival of CBC radio has been "This Country in the Morning." Peter Gzowski, long time co-host of the program has recently compiled a fascinating melange of things that have in and around and on the program entitled (what else?) Peter

### Gzowski's Book About This Country in the Morning.

This book deals with everything, and I mean everything from recipes, close wine to plots for "The Great Canadian Novel", from word games to conversations with P.M.'s, from songs to hopscotch, from hockey to letters from listeners.

## Respect-Uh...Duh?

I am utterly amazed at the total lack of respect shown in a supposedly higher institution of learning. Surely students who are enrolled at U.P.E.I. should have by now (being between the ages of 17-24) gotten over their childish pranks of distraction and lack of respect for their fellow man, but ALAS such is not the case.

Just a few examples out of the very many visible signs of this childish, immaturity which occurs frequently at U.P.E.I.

The Barn -- some students feel a necessity to create instant air conditioning so for lack of something better to do, they put their fists through the walls. They also have become interior decorators at the Barn. Leather isn't in this year (or so they say) so the leather is ripped off the stool seats in the Panther Lounge. Another interesting revelation is that the people who are pool sharks insist on having a bit of a challenge, so they remove cues, balls, and tear the tables.

However there are a few of us around who don't like air conditioning since winter is rapidly setting in and there are a few of us around who like leather even though it isn't in

and there are a few of us around who are not pool sharks and who don't like added challenges in the game.

Since the price of books are so outrageously high - we have a "HELP YOURSELF TO BOOKS" service in the Cafeteria every meal time. Students see a book they need lying unprotected by its owner - so they help themselves. Ever consider asking the person who owns it, if you may borrow it for a little while? You may justify your actions by stating your poverty. However, who isn't poor these days.

Just one more example, I won't want to bore you. Memorial Hall - commonly known to all as THE ZOO and rightly so has decided to break a few windows in the door as you enter. This is understandable as animal cages can be so confining after you have been cooped up for awhile. I guess they decided that some outside air would help to remedy this situation. We also have ashtrays kicked off the walls by our frolicking but loveable animals. Oh yes - we mustn't forget about stealing. You know how fun loving apes like to take things - - - so hold on to those pocketbooks or whatever, apes will be apes.

Like its topical variety the emotional variety is unparalleled. One article (can you call the show blurbs that make up this book anything else) will be jovial and happy, the next sad and drear, a third intense and thought, the next essentially meaningless.

Meaningless, stripped of its negative connotations, is indeed, a word which might be used to describe the entire book. To quote the author "there is no logical sequence...and scattered throughout are little things that have no relationship whatever to what they're near. But then again in its very meaningless paradoxically, there is meaning if meaning (truth?) is beauty. For unlike almost any book I have ever read, this one evokes a feeling of being a literary collage and the beauty, the delight that

only that form of art, properly used can. As a first peek on the book try these excerpts;

K is for Klondike  
There's gold there for certain  
And most of it mined  
By a writer named Burton

I saw a crow today

Can you cook a kipper  
quicker  
and;

red leather, yellow leather  
red leather, yellow leather  
red leather, yellow leather

By the way, all of the above are complete blurbs.

P.S. Probably the simplest way to sum up Peter Gzowski's Book About This Country in the Morning (whew!) is - it's fun!

The University, though, does provide a service for childish, immature actions. We have a Day-Care Center in the barn. There you can go and relieve your frustr-

ations and be supervised at the same time. Try it, it may be just your level.

Colleen Warren

P.S. Ever wonder why our student fees are so high?

Dedicated to Norma Hogg

### Sorrows Song

Why do people sigh; my love  
Why do people cry; my love  
Why do people die; my love  
Will we ever know.

She saw it in his face; my love  
She knew he'd lost the race; my love  
Although there seemed no trace; my love  
She will always know.

The one she loved is gone; my love  
With an early morning song; my love  
Could it be all wrong; my love  
She will never know.

She cried and cried that day; my love  
But she must go on her way; my love  
The memories will always stay; my love  
For they will never go.

The Flower of Life it kneels; my love  
Happiness from its petals, Death steals; my love  
I know just how she feels; my love  
For I am one who knows.

Why do people sigh; my love  
Why do people cry; my love  
Why do people die; my love  
Will we ever know.