

POETS APPEAR

"BESIDES...JUST HOW FAR DO YOU THINK YOU CAN GET IN TODAY'S WORLD WITHOUT A GOOD EDUCATION?"

"Seven Poets from Prince Edward Island", a presentation of the Canada Council and U.P.E.I., staged their first reading last Thursday in Duffy Amphitheater.

The poets are all Island based, and the project is the idea of Reshard Gool (political science prof), who wheedled enough money from the Canada Council to form a funding nucleus. The poets are reading in Newfoundland, Quebec and Ontario during the March break.

The effort would seem to be an attempt to show the intelligentsia (and the masses) of the country that P.E.I. does produce more than lobsters and potatoes, and some of it is quite good.

Four of the poets - Leon Berrouard, Ted Kulik, John Smith and Reshard Gool - were born "away", and three - Frank Ledwell, Larry LeClair, and Jim Hornby - are from the Island.

Ledwell opened the festivities Thursday night with a brief introduction, and then the group led with, what appeared to be their best attraction - John Smith. Smith commands an audience better than the others, and his poetic craft is quite good. This critic thought his best poem to be "Columbus Dreaming" (which is not really the title, but is as close as I can remember.).

The most promising of the group is Larry LeClair. After coming on like "Young Revolutionary Stereotype 3D", he abandoned his ranting for some touching love poetry, and a marvelous and surprising bit of Island dialect in a fictitious eulo-

gy. He could become an excellent poet, once he stops trying to act the part the world forces on him, and writes completely from himself (perhaps unfair criticism, and apologies are offered, but it's the impression I get. I'm probably wrong.).

Jim Hornby was not as entertaining as usual, and the problem appeared to be a poor choice of material. However, if not up to par, he was still Hornby, and still quite entertaining.

Ted Kulik's poetry lends itself more to reading (again and again) than to listening. A good one to think about, though, with his comparisons of the ~~skit~~ child and the adult.

Ledwell was good, as usual, with his Islandia. And Mr. Smooth himself - he ~~even~~ even carried off losing the last page of his best poem without any noticeable degree of discomfiture.

Gool is more of a linguist than a poet. A darn good one though. He can imitate any dialect well, and put on quite a good performance at the reading. Perhaps I'm being unfair. His dialect proficiency may mask a good literary touch, but when one hears him, the thoughts are lost for the sounds.

This brings us to Leon Berrouard. You either love his stuff or you hate it. I loved it. He is mostly a humorist, but one poem showed another side. "Walter and Baseball", or whatever it's called, was devastating and touching. A great one, Berrouard.

The endeavour is impressive, and should be applauded. Kudos to the poets, and let's have more!!



HORRORSCOPES

ARIES (March 21-April 20)

This week has been cancelled. Stay in the cafeteria until further notice.

TAURUS (April 21-May 20) - Watch out for little green people. They are contagious this week.

GEMINI (May 21-June 21) - Stay in bed, take two aspirins and call Joyce in the morning.

CANCER (June 22-July 21) - Do not eat the grass (what grass?), and watch out for Kangeroos in the trees!!

LEO (July 23-Aug. 22) - Quit lion around!!!

VIRGO (Aug. 23-Sept. 22) - Plan a trip to the Virgin Islands.

LIBRA (Sept. 23-Oct. 22) - If you were born in this time slot, forget it and

change your birthday.

SCORPIO (Oct. 23-Nov. 21) - If you were born in this time slot, drop dead because you are related to Alice Barrett and Norbert Moran.

SAGITTARIUS (Nov 22-Dec 21) Beware of tall, dark strangers with squeaky voices that you meet under the tables at the B.I.S.

CAPRICORN (Dec. 22-Jan 19) - Don't get corns on your feet. It's a sure sign you are in love with a tall dark stranger with a squeaky voice.

AQUARIUS (Jan 19-Feb. 18) - A time to make peace in Northern Ireland.

PICES (Feb. 19-March 20) - If something smells fishy, avoid it!!

AUNT BIPPY'S NEWS COLUMN

Did you realize that Bernie O'Brien is in the Charlottetown Hospital having her tonsils removed? Visiting hours in the Catholic Hospital are 3-4 and 7-9. Pierre already regrets that she wasn't put in the Protestant P.E.I. Hospital where visiting hours are 2-9 !! Speaking of Hospitals, a tall, dark curly-headed stranger just happened to wander onto fourth floor where he took advantage of the long, extended hours visiting a certain 2nd floor Marian Hall girl. 'Sylvia's mother says' since that night doctors have marveled at her seemingly miraculous recovery.

Rumour has it that the

Dean of Fun has not been spending much time in her apartment. Could it be that it has lost its appeal after spending a considerable amount of time in two plush motel suites? Would you like to be kidnapped again Marion?!!

A little bird told me that the most active group on campus is not the Student Union or Student Services, but a social group which holds weekly meetings at G.J.'s on Friday afternoon. Membership in this group has increased rapidly. Anyone wishing to join this actively-involved group, contact Norbert Moran and bring your U.P.E.I. beer mug along.

BOATING RULES

I. Thank the Lord the contractors made a dip in all the sidewalks, otherwise they never would have held water.

II. When launching the boat, it is best to use the "out of the window" method. Best launching area is in front of Dalton Hall.

III. Use canoes on most walkways, however the Queen Mary will float between Memorial and the Cafeteria.

IV. Always paddle on the left, and stop at right-

handed intersections.

V. Never stand up in the boat, unless it's to salute A.J. MacLEOD.

VI. Never neck in the boat, or the Dean (Harbour Patrol) will get you.

VII. Beware of the rapids between the Gym and the Barn (you could get washed all the way to Crapaud).

VIII. Watch out for the ferry crossing between Duffy and the Library.

IX. Watch out for the fairy crossing between Dalton and the Cafeteria.