'Trinity' still selling for you, lad

By JOYCE GANNON Daily Collegian Staff Writer

"Trinity," by Leon Uris. Bantam paperback, \$2.75.815 pages.

"And they wonder why we drink so much, as if it weren't the only way to stave off total madness from what they imposed on us.

This is the Irish politician's lament in Leon Uris' novel tracing current Catholic-Protestant struggles to their 18th century origins.

After more than 77 weeks on the New York Times Bestseller List, "Trinity" was released this August in paperback. Ballyutogue, which means "place of troubles," is a small town north of Londonderry where Uris sets his characters in the year 1885.

Uris relates the history of the British invasions in Ireland through the words of the magical shanachie, the Irish storyteller.

book review

As he hears the story of his father's and grandfather's fight for the land that is his heritage, young Conor Larkin is instilled with the burning pride that follows him through the novel. His first exposure to the tragic violence of Irish politics occurs when as a young boy he accompanies his father to a political meeting in Londonderry: "It was the look in the eyes of our

fathers that was the saddest of it all. They had brought us to Derry to show us Orange hatred but they had not expected this. They were admitting to us that this was our legacy, the tarnishing of dreams, the finality of what was real in Ireland.

Although Uris intertwines Conor Larkin into the lives of the political and industrial powers of Belfast during the Irish struggle for home rule, he does not lose the reader to pure history.

Uris manages to capture the sim-plicity of the Irish lifestyle as he writes of their traditional activities. The reader shares a summer with young Conor and his best friend as they tend sheep in the mountains, isolated from the rest of the village.

Conor later becomes a rugby player in the Irish national league and pursues the sport with as much vigor as he gives to the political cause.

With every pressure and obstacle in front of him, Conor follows his passion because, he says:

"... I've found something I love more than the agony of Ireland ..." The entire mood of "Trinity," the

dream of the Irish to exist peacefully in their humble farmlands, is shattered

day after day. **Úris writes**:

"Wrap yourself in Irish fantasies, lad, and it will end up crushing your chest like a giant boulder rolling amok down the mountainside and tumbling the cottage.'

1st 'Driver' album for captives of AM radio

By TOM BUTCH

Daily Collegian Staff Writer Driver, "No Accident," A&M Sp-4645 Prejudices out front. I have never been a devotee of AM-oriented music. I cringe every time I enter my car, cursing the money I never saved to purchase a tape player or at least an FM converter.

Perhaps these years of averse con-ditioning across the highways of America have in some way influenced my reaction to "No Accident," the debut album of a three-piece band called Driver.

Driver plays the kind of music one expects to find between waves of DJ gibberish and Clearasil commercials. This is not to say, however, that the album is a total failure.

"The focus of Driver," says bassist

Dennis Coats, "is POW," and on "No Accident" the band does manage to generate an energetic rock sound, built largely on the guitar work of Peter Glindeman.

Glindeman's abilities are the saving grace on several songs that are handicapped by blunt rhythms and deeply philosophical lyrics like, "I'll see you in the morning, after tonight; I love you baby,.you know it's all right." Even with the solid guitar work and

consistent vocals which are polished and refined by smooth, clean production, one senses that something is simply missing in Driver's format.

The same music that is exciting at the beginning of the album becomes predictable, almost boring towards the disc's conclusion. The music is similar to that of bands like Bachman Turner Overdrive and Foghat, both of whom are capable within given forms, yet greatly limited in scope. When listening to Driver it is easy to hear yourself saying, "They're not bad for what they do, but . . .

It's as if Driver simply isn't willing to take a dare. Since the longest track on the disc lasts only three minutes and 38 seconds, one is consistently left with a feeling of frustration, as even the brightest musical moments die out before they have a chance ot reach any level of sustained power or emotion.

The album's brightest (and longest) piece is "Rock it to the Stars," which like so many tracks on the album, is a straight rock which features rocking vocals and Glindeman's fine guitar.

On the opposite pole is "Friends Last Longer," a putrid mass of sentimental schlock. The song tells us "friends last longer than lovers do; in the end it's all the same; friends last longer than lovers do; that's the name of the game.'

Well, I guess that is indeed the name of the game. If Driver can find the guts to break loose, they have the potential of becoming a band capable of working successfully within several musical forms.

Driver's "friends" at A&M Records, however, could have quite a moneymaker on their hands with no alteration of the band's format or presentation. I've written my own cute lyric: "Music lasts longer than AM 'trash; But for now, sweet baby; we're in it for the cash.

Fine crafts in show

By MARY BETH WAGNER Daily Collegian Staff Writer

The Centre County chapter of the Pennsylvania Guild of Craftsmen is presenting a multi-media exhibit for craft enthusiasts and appreciators of fine art work. The exhibit opened Saturday, Oct. 15, and can be seen until Saturday, Oct. 29, in the Commons Gallery of the Kern Graduate Building.

The works displayed are not traditional crafts. All the crafts, from the pottery, woodworking, ceramics and textile design to the macrame, dollmaking, weaving, batik and jewelry show a contemporary flair.

art review

Jean Yingling is the only miniaturist in the show and one of six miniaturists working in the United States today. Yingling works in porcelain and china and donated some of these pieces for the exhibit. Yingling's works in the show are all kitchen-oriented and so lifelike they make viewers feel they should perhaps shrink in proportion to them. The miniatures range in size from one to two inches tall.

For cat lovers, Chloe Dellaport is displaying five cats, all different in some aspect. Her display consists of a large cat, a cat with a removable hat, a large dressed cat, a small cat with a hat, and a small dressed cat.

A quilted wall-hanging by Cynthia Nixon entitled "Goose Rocks Revisited" takes the traditional art of quilting and turns it contemporary.

Nixon works with pen and ink on muslin with stitchery, paint, quilting, and satin. Artist and laymen alike can relate to her pieces. The stitching and the coloring of the quilting used and descriptive pen and ink strokes allow us to see the world as Nixon does.

If you have a liking for pottery figures, such as rabbits and children, then Jeanne Stevens-Sollman's display is for you. Chairman of the standards committee of the Pennsylvania Guild of Craftsmen, Stevens-Sollman has captured the emotions of children at play in work. The faces and clothing of the children exhibit beautiful detail and give the children

a cherubic glow. Christine Thrower has given various pieces of jewelry to the show for display. Of these, Thrower's Solar No. 2, a necklace in sterling silver and bronze, is of exceptional eye appeal. The pendant on the necklace reflects light in a variety of shapes, making it appear sunbrilliant.

Woodworkers Dan and Bobby Heyl have contributed many fine works in wood with colonial and early American designs as accents. From a dower chest decorated with a folk design resembling an Amish hex sign to a Chippendale mirror, the Heyls' pieces are finished to perfection. Many other fine craftsmen are included in the show whose works are a tribute to their various talents.

Gallery hours are 7:30 a.m. to 11 p.m. Mondays' through Fridays, 8 a.m. to 5 p.m. Saturdays, and noon to 11 p.m. Sundays.

