Quebec) or the university level; even the thematic model is considered to have its limitations. The use of more than one approach during any one school year seems then advisable. The language arts model which Gutteridge presents sounds fresh and stimulating, however. It provides a comprehensive base and assumes a cross-disciplinary approach.

A resource which should be used in conjunction with Gutteridge's monograph is the Writer's Development Trust's series of ten guides, which deal with topics such as Family Relationships, New Land/New Language, Women in Canadian Literature, The North/Native Peoples, Coming of Age in Canada, Action/Adventure, Quebec Literature in Translation. Gutteridge's work touches briefly upon all these subjects. He also mentions historical perspective, insight into the genesis of a literary work (Earle Birney's comments on his writing of "David") and comparative literature. (Light in the Forest by American author Conrad Richter has "been included to allow comparisons to be made thematically with similar Canadian texts." Unfortunately no stylistic comparisons are aimed at, or pursued.) However, the length of the monograph prohibits anything more than a cursory glance at these areas.

The creative teacher of Canadian literature will find certain facets of Gutteridge's quasi-teaching kit helpful. Used as a complementary work in conjunction with other resources, these units will aid teachers in their continuing search to discover, for and with their students, the vibrant core of Canadian literature.

Vicki Zack
McGill University

K. A. Hamilton (editor).
CANADA WRITES!
399 pp. $2.50.

A brief outline of the circumstances attending the conception and birth of the Writers’ Union of Canada provides the preface to this publication and introduces the reader to a gallery of Canadian literary talent. The Writers’ Union of Canada is a professional association for published writers whose membership stretches from the Atlantic to the Pacific and includes Canadian writers living in the United States, France, Spain, and Germany. Originally the group came together for the advancement of their common interests.

Each of one hundred and ninety-two authors has submitted a photograph and a bibliography; most have contributed a brief biography and a personal comment or note. It is from the fascinating biographies, which reveal the
geographical and ethnic origins of Canadian-born subscribers, that the Canadian mosaic emerges. Adding colour to it are those who have come to join the Canadian ranks.

The expressed purpose of the work is to familiarize the reading public of Canada with information on who is writing, what they are writing, and why they are writing. The nature of the information it contains could also motivate those who have a secret urge to set pen to paper and share their ideas with a reading audience. In Don Bradley's words, "I think everybody is a storyteller..."

The main achievement of the Writers' Union has been, and is, to keep writers in touch with each other and to provide guidance through the maze of procedures for those about to enter the writing-publishing arena in Canada. The book reveals the talent and experience of the team who will provide support. It could also inspire those who want to be seen in the Canadian scene to join "The Union." It is a useful handbook for writers.

For the reading public it provides a wealth of intimate detail that can add to the appreciation of the works of a familiar author. The same information can for the unfamiliar author be the calling card that invites the reader to scan the bookshelves in search of his work.

Sarah H. Dobbie
McGill University

Joyce Carol Oates.
WOMEN WHOSE LIVES ARE FOOD, MEN WHOSE LIVES ARE MONEY (Poems).
80 pp. $7.95.

The title of this recent book of poems by Joyce Carol Oates is provocative; it is also misleading. Apart from the title poem which depicts a stereotype housewife in carpet slippers, sipping coffee, briefly mentions absent husbands,

Men whose lives are money
time-and-a-half Saturdays
the lunch bag folded with care and brought back home
unfolded Monday morning,

and flashes back nostalgically to youthful hope now gone, we are offered little