## BOOK BREAK

## worthwhile reading 'All My Sins



VICTORIA

"All My Sina Are Relatives," by W. S. Penn (257 pp., \$25.00, University of Nebras-ba Pessal

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W. S. Penn ("The Absence of Angels") is an associate professor of English at Michigan State University, a member of the Nation-al Advisory Council on Writing and the Na-

Native American Writing and the Native Writers Circle. He writes here of his experience as a mixhlood of Anglo, Nez Perce/Osage descent, who grew up not on a reservation, but in the city of Los

Though the title may imply otherwise, "All My Sins Are Relatives" is not light reading. It is flavored by Penn's background as a scholar who takes his subject very, very seriously, and expects his readers to meet him at least halfway. Somehow, you just know he'd pre-fer that you sit up straight and didn't chew gum while reading this book. Grousing about via rambling, elaborately-punctuated sentences, amidst a confusion of time frames and tenses, he shows us that he can make the mysterious even more so, especially for those are not familiar with what he calls "the digressive circularity of the oral tradi-

Even so, Penn's book is a worthwhile road, especially for readers who have special interest in literature focusing on special interest in literature locusing on the Native American experience. It touches, elucidates, and wittly per-ceives, lending warmth to the commen-tary (and to Penn), "Indians are popu-lar right now," he observes drily."... you find movies like "Dunces (sic) with Wolves" that dress Indian women in Wolves that these makes in . . . or make Indian men into sentimentalists who shout "You are my brother!" from the ends of stories."

And "You have to care," he reveals to those who want to know exactly how he writes a book. "Enough to get out of bed . . . and overcome the inertial despair of shoelaces."

Now and then, Penn's filigreed proce turns surprisingly brief and lively, seems almost to break into dance. "Exclamation marks . . . make dull sentences important!" he writes at one

sentences important: he writes at one point. "They give horns to crows!"
Two of the most memorable sections of "All My Bins Are Relatives" reflect his marked scene-making gifts. When, as a young man, he accompanies his marker on a receivable to her remarks? as a young man, he accompanies his mother on a rare visit to her parenta' home, readers may feel his isolation so sharply they will be relieved to reach scene's end, and head somewhere clse, anywhere clse. And, when Penn learns to "hurry up and wait" among a motley crew of resourceful Army grunts mixing urine samples in a desperate attempt to escape Viet Nam assignments, laughter

Penn has many specific bones to pick, and indulges himself by doing some of the picking here. Him mother who, according to him, wrote him out of who, according to him, and the list. ("Poor Mother," he says, claiming that, at her funeral, he "wept from laughter"). Next, in no particular order, he hones in on: in no particular order, he nonce in one an agent's assistant who once wrote him "the meanest letter"; the TV couple who fall in love over that "crystallized coffee gunk"; the Coca-Cola Bottling Co.; editors; mainstream literary agenta; missionaries; his mother's fami-

agents; missionaries; his mother's tamily...
Old bones aside, however, it's Penn's oral-tradition-on-paper that really most distracts and detracts here.
For instance: "I can't help but wonder if Parins didn't pick this example to cite in his biography of Ridge because it encapsulates — especially at this period of the young Rollins life, shout to watch his father killed, and later killing one of the killers in a dispute over a one of the killers in a dispute over a horse — the kernels of John Rollin Ridge seeing in himself an example of the Romantic hero who is singled out by fate for special attention, a true poet-ic artist on a quest for the ideal which

was unsttainable, and a . . .
You get the picture.
LAST WORDS: Come to Borders Birmingham on Friday, Feb. 16 at 7 p.m. to meet Christopher Paul Curtis, p.m. to meet Christopher Faun Curing, Flint native and author of "The Wat-sons Go To Birmingham — 1963." Curtis' debut novel has received both a Newbery Honor and a Coretta Scott William Amad Ha will read from King Honor Award. He will read from his work, in addition to autographing his book for readers. Call 810-644-1515.





