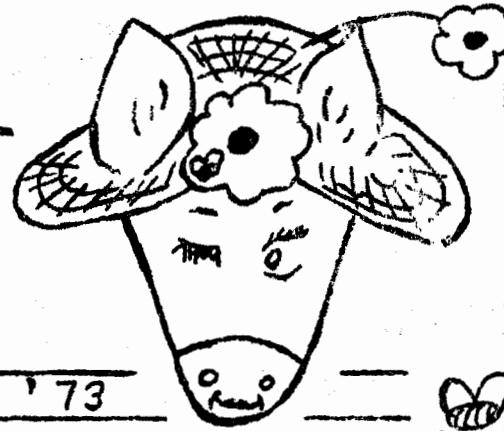


GLADYS



VOLUME II EDITION IV APRIL '73
NEWSLETTER of the "HEAR & NOW"

PERFORMANCES

Wed. April 4	St Lambert Blood Donors	(Evening)	(No Red Shirts)
Sat. April 7	St. Francis of Assisi	5:30	(Red Shirts, by request)
Sat. April 14	Foresters W&C Party (Vic Hall)	8-100	(Red Shirts)
Fri. April 27	Lions Wine & Cheese Party	(Evening)	(Red Shirts)
Sun. April 29	T. M. R. Presbyterian Church	11:00	(Red Shirts)

SPRING IS HERE



LATE WORD... late world... late word...

Late word was received last night from Ben Kay (recording industry) who along with Jack Williams, a contact in Toronto has asked the "HEAR & NOW" to participate in "MUSIC CANADA", a concert designed for amateur Canadian Talent, to be held in Sept. at Maple Leaf Gardens in Toronto. This is similar to the Maple Music concerts held for professional Canadian talent last year. At this "Music Canada" will be people from ~~the~~ all parts of Canada & the U.S. who are involved in the recording business Also the CBS who will be taping it. Further details have to be worked out, however all one can say is ...April fools!!

BIRTHDAYS

Happy Belated birthday to Karen Christie (Viking), February 26. 20years whose birthday was left out of February's Gladys.

Also due to the great rush for the Special March Issue, the March Birthdays were forgotten.

So Happy, Happier, Happiest Birthdays to:

Eric	March 23	- 18 yrs.	(legal)
Ellen	March 20	- 17 "	(ha! Ha! still underage)

Happy Birthday this month to:

June	April 9	- 19 yrs	(no comment - are you happy June)
Pam	April 10	- 21 "	(no comment)
Chris	April 12	- 20 "	(getting old!)
Marc	May 3	- 17 "	(still Pepsi's only)
Bill	May 5	- 20 "	(double-decade)

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NOTES



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CONGRATULATIONS:

To Richard and Barb who announced their engagement recently. sniff! Their wedding is planned for October /73. They are the first in the group to have this problem!

Also to Gerrie who is engaged to Robert Beaujolais. Their wedding is planned for late summer. sniff, sniff!

CONGRATULATIONS:

To "Big Al" who became a "Queens Venturer" on Feb. 24th at the Annual Scout Banquet held at the Queen Elizabeth Hotel. "Big Al" will be happy to light anyone's fire!!!

JO-ANN

Jo-Ann has asked that everyone spell her name properly. It is Jo-Ann, JO-ANN, Jay Oh- dash- Ay eN eN, Jo-Ann, Jo-Ann once more Jo-Ann.

K.

Kathy would also like everyone to spell her name properly with a K not aC. K K Kathy, Kathy, K K Kathy that's K K K for Kathy.

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...etc...

Gladys reporters recently asked Kip, "Sir, what do you think of Hear & Now Weekends at the farm? Kip: "Well, speaking of farms, I bought this little seventeen acre farm down in Nova Scotia, you know, and ... etc ... etc....

FLASH...

Nancy would like to say a word to everyone, "giggle". Thank you Nancy!

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Notes continued...

THAT NEW LOOK!

Do you find your hair is often in your way, it's too long, gets in your eyes alot, or itches your neck? For advice on how to keep every strand in place, please see Dave Waymann, for that new look!

THANK YOU

Thank you to the "Anonymous" contributor who wrote "We Believe in Music" for the March Issue.


HAPPENINGS

BOOKLET & LETTERHEADS

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People in the group tend to worry over things that are being done for them. They want everything just so! I don't think everyone realizes the time and effort put into these affairs. If you want and expect work done for you, the least you can do is your part.. I'm talking about the booklet for Cornwall, and St. Lambert. So far it's going well but we need the advertising badly. Don't just sit on your fanny and expect you neighbour to do all the running! For the few that have done their part -- and then some -- thanks.

Regarding the business letterheads and the business cards - they are coming and they look bien bon!

A Concerned party
Rod Norman  Guzz

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JUNGLE MOUTH
(a saga from the tales of Christine)

I am one of those people who would rather risk going through the day with "Jungle Mouth" than gargle every morning. The main reason I take this chance is because I find it extremely amusing to watch myself in the mirror and hear the unusual gurglings coming from my throat. This is a very bad attitude to take for invariably I break out laughing and swallow the stupid stuff. Therefore, it is wise to remember to approach the situation with a serious attitude.

You must always read the directions on the bottle first. It usually assures the death of germs on contact but that you must gargle for thirty seconds. (Actually fifteen seconds is enough time to strip the skin off the throat of a dog.) You pour about a mouthful into the bottom of a glass then take the glass in the right hand. (Here I would like to add that some people prefer to use the left hand to grip the nostrils while others prefer to hold securely to the sink to avoid landing on the floor.) You then by means of the mouth pour the liquid into the throat.

The most important rule here that people sometimes break is "not to swallow". One must tilt the head back and push the air out of one's lungs by contraction up one's throat and out of the mouth. This causes rapid movement of the liquid in the throat. This rapid movement of the liquid often causes some concern in people. It sounds very much like one is drowning. You then with all your might spit. Usually about one-fourth of what you took in comes out. The rest passed the point of no return and causes but later anxiety.

One must then always peer down to check damage, which does one little good because it is rather hard to see. From this point you leave hurriedly by the nearest exit, generally to be hauled back to rinse the glass and put the top on the bottle and return it to the medicine closet. Oh, for a more lenient society where "Jungle Mouth" is accepted.

Christine Billard


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REMEMBER WHEN ?

Howdy Pea-pickers: D'you recall back two whole years ago? In April '71 jes' 'roun' 'bout the time the sap started runnin'? We ~~we~~ wasn't doin' do dang much - jes' a lot o' singin' an' practicin', Why heck fire - we hadn't even done one little ^{one} performance then, but we was all hoppin' like fleas on a scratchin' dawg, gettin' ready for something. 'Roun' 'bout a year after that, jes' after the snow started thawin', we was really zingin' along - we had 6 different performances that month! The first was for them Legionaires an' their March o' Dimes thingy. We helped them an' their folk collect corntri-, cowntree-, koontrib-....money from all over St. Lambert for then poor li'le crippled kids, and heck-fire if'n we didn't help bring in prett' near twice the mormal harvest. Doin' things like that for other folk leaves ya' feelin' kin' o' warm all over, ~~knack~~ don't it? The only thing what cooked me down a might was the rain what come soakin' down all the time we was walkin' 'round. Two days later we sung up a storm at the Griffith McConnell ~~Home~~ Home in town, an' I'll be danged if we didn't give them ol'-timers the time o' their lives what with havin' a real nice friendly sit-ya-down chat with them all after. I can see how livin' in a home, even a razzle-dazzle, spit-'n-polish one like that, could make ya feel lower than a snake's belly in a wagon rut, but them's the kind o' folks we like to give a good time to, ain't it? On April 12, 'bout 10 of us sang a spell in th' ev'ning for some Sorority (thas' a ladies club, knuckle brain) here in St. Lambert. There were 'bout as many o' them as there were o' us, so ev'rythin' was nice an' frien'ly like, an' the ladies put on a real nice spread for us after we had sung a bit an' talked about the singin' too. The next day we all went to Jubilee

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6.8.80
BUZZ
(Shuter, Shuter-!)

School were they had all the kids in the mestin' hall there. Some o' them kids seemed to think at first that we was all a few bricks shy of a load, but we finally got them all singin' away like a tree full o' robins come spring. Sure as if they didn't enjoy the whole thing come time it was over! The Sunday after that, which by my recollection ought'a be 'roun' 'bout the 16th of April, we sang at Gendiac United Church, an' what a nice set o' folks there was there. It was ~~was~~ small church, but it were filled plum to burstin' ~~was~~ with people liddenin' to the message, listenin' to the good words, the music, an' afterwards talkin' an' gen'rally carryin' on. Why I even believe we got a letter from them later sayin' as how they'd noticed a knee-slappin' pun in our name and had we seen it. They said we could call ourselves the "Hear and How", 'cause spellin' it 'Hear' was a good joke and meant two things at one an' the same time. We rightly appreciate their sense o' humour even if'n it were a year late. Come April 22 we again threw our lot in with them Legionaires an' they got us a real big-time gussied up autobus to haul us out to Ste. Anne's Veteran's Hospital. If there's one kin'o' folk we like to sing for as much as them ol'timers at that there home, it's gotta be these ol'timer vet's from them two wars. In the autobus out there we learned a half-dozen new songs that were i old songs, I mean songs what the gaffers there ought'a know from way back. Shor' nuff if'n one o' them didn't step right up an' sing a spell with us for one o' them songs. Later we all set back down in the autobus and it stopped us off right smack in front o' the Mayer homestead. Well, 40 really strange people stepped out'a that autobus an' took over their basement an' Mrs. Mayer an' Kathy runnin' aroun' like two mother hens put on a spread what couldn't be beat. So, see Y'all 'gaan later an' remember: keep yore pants up with a piece o' twine, Eye now!

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G.C.



GLEN CHARLES COLLINS

January 8, 1954

Glen was born in Vancouver where he lived for ten years. Upon completing grade four, he decided it was time for a change and moved to Ottawa. There he spent two weeks in grade five, but someone caught him doing calculus and skipped him up to grade seven. He then spent 3 years at a boarding school, Trinity College in Port Hope, Ontario. In the shuffle between public and private schools and Ontario and Quebec systems, Glen managed to repeat grade ten and finally graduate from Westmount High. He ~~even~~ spent his two years CGEP at Sir George. He now attends McGill where he is blowing up things in Chemical Engineering.

While Glen was in Vancouver, at the tender age of eight, he convinced his grandfather to let him fly a plane. According to Glen he was quite an ace.

Glen teaches guitar in Montreal but will be quitting as soon as his present class become virtuosos.

He is the music co-ordinator on the executive and enjoys causing trouble in this position.

The group has given Glen a place to explore his music and in fact he is in it only for the music. He finds that the group restricts his social life outside the group but still enjoys showing up at the wild parties. He gets frustrated by people in the group who can't sing or/and don't try. Glen is also disappointed by the fact that the same people get stuck doing the same jobs all the time.

The reason that Glen doesn't smoke is that his grandfather (not the one with the plane, the other one) gave him a puff of his "stogie" which he swallowed. This brought on coughing, near-suffocation, a green face and an incurable fear of tobacco.

His favourite book is the Tolkien Trilogy "The Lord of the Rings" and his favourite musician is Shawn Phillips.

Two summers ago Glen managed to navigate a car all the way down to Los Angeles, up to Vancouver, and back to the east. He only got lost once-- in TORONTO! Lucky for us he found his way out and is now happily strumming away on his guitar in the tenor section between stogies. (Glen's picture on next page) →

JANICE DAWN PALMER

Jan made her debut on December 1st., 1955 in (where else?) Montreal. According to Jan she spent the first 3 years of her existence around the McGill student ghettos. The Palmer family then moved to Montreal West for 4 years. The to the slums with a move to Dulwich St. in good old St. Lambert.

Jan has been told that as a child she was winsome and sweet looking. This perhaps helped her to be chosen to play Puck, a male role, in CCHS' upcoming production of "A Midsummer Nights Dream" Jan looks forward??? to this play partly because she will not be allowed to wear her glasses. This has created a problem for the set crew, as a special ramp has to be built so Jan can not fall down the e stairs when running off-stage.

Jan says that she likes the group in general and all of the songs that we do. She has only one gripe, and that is people who use the group as a scape goat, by blaming things like personal problems on group activities. She feels that these things are usually their own fault.

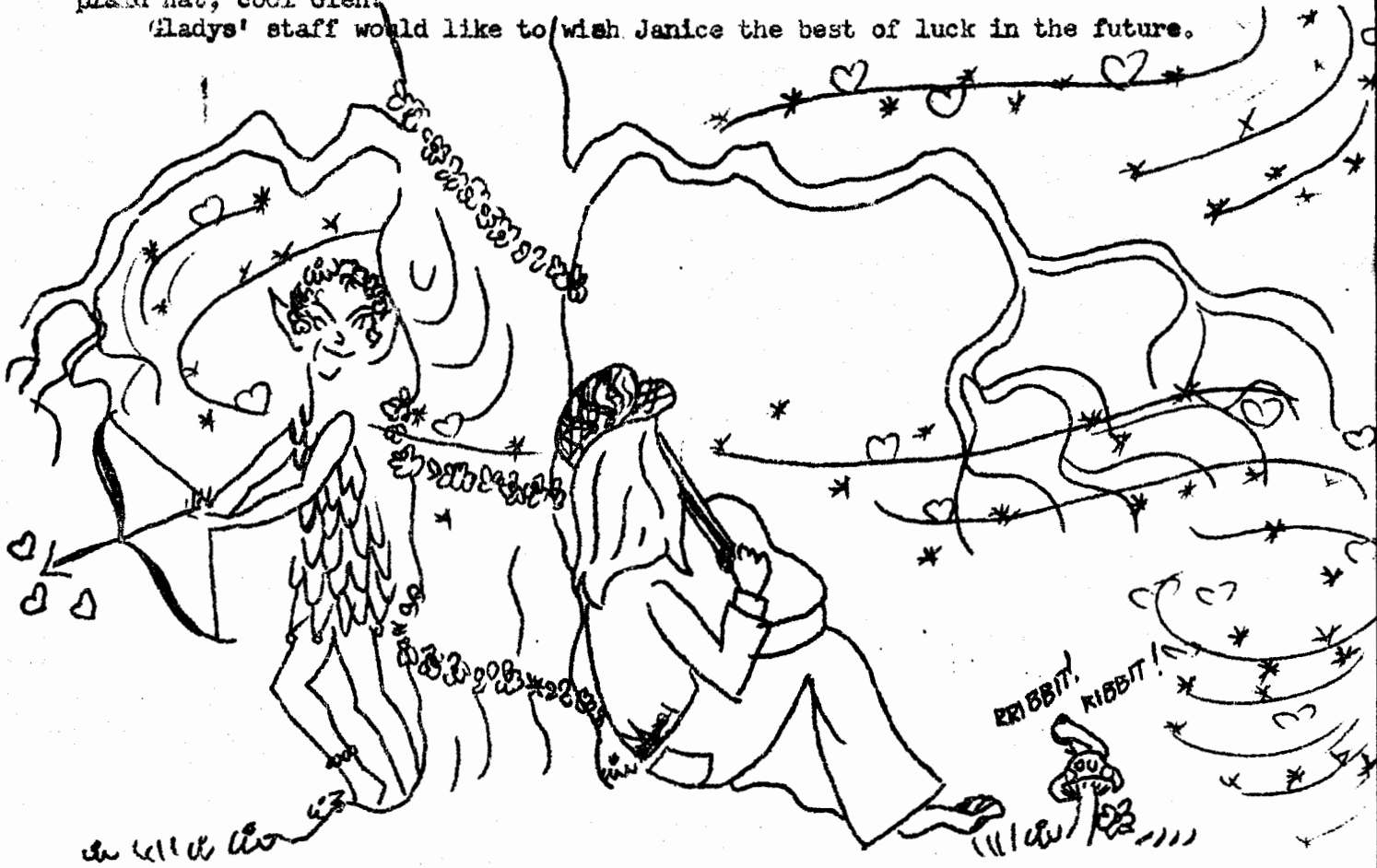
Jan says that her best memories of the group are the Farm '71 where she met most of the people in the group who have become her long time friends. And also she remembers Camp McAuly when the girls finally got together and overturned the boys cabin. As it was told to me: "Everything was turned over or piled in the middle of the room. In fact the only thing left in thier original positions were the walls and the roof. "Score one for the girls!"

Jan's favorite performance was the Forester's wine and cheese party. And her least favorite weekend was Cornwall when "Daddy" stood guard over Glen to make sure he didn't ~~snuck~~ ^{snuck} up to the girls room.

Her hobbies include anything to do with arts and crafts. She says however that she tends to follow personal fads and will do something for awhile and then drop it. She is also interested in sports and drama but feels that after this

7.
years play she will not continue with the drama. And last but never least her main hobby is of course the H and N's one and only intellectual??? in the plain hat, cool Glen!

Gladys' staff would like to wish Janice the best of luck in the future.



POPULAR SAYINGS

PHIL: How much are we getting for this?

GREEN: Well, Barb now that we have something in common.....

WENDY: Anyone interested in opening an account? You can contact me at any time. Hours between.....

ANDY: Yup, I made that too!

BOB: ooh.....aahh..... sing it!!!

ALAN: Let me tell you.

KATHY: No Judy they're not fake. (fingernails)

PAM: Are you paying Al?

sc.

P.S. Happy Easter



BBBYEE 2222

the Staff

P.Z. The staff would like to extend zinzerezt apologiez to those who were unfortunatly ztung by one of these buzzy buzzing bumbling beeezzz. A whole flock (flock!??) of these beezz were found in the duplicating machine when GLADYZZ wuz run off this month. Ow!!