

NEWSLETTER of the "HEAR + NOW"

HAPPY NEW YEAR

FAVOURITE SAYINGS of RAY'S NEW YEAR'S EVE'GROUP PARTY

- RAY: "Attention please!" "We are now going to play an exciting game with a knife and fork."
- CHRIS: "I've got the fork."
- TOM: " And I've got the knife."
- ROD: "Yes folks, what'll it be??"
- ARNI: "Cool eh? "White jacket, black bow tie, red shirt..."
- ELLEN: "Look, it's ripped here and here!"
- AL: Hey Glen you wanna.... you don't want to play guitar huh!"
- GLEN: "Naw! Look at my blistered fingers."
- PHIL: "Here Janice, just take a sip. Please? Just for me?"
- JIM & JEAN: "No, we're not going to move from these stairs. Jump over us."
- TONY: "Happy New Year!" Smooch! (Don't worry you weren't the only one.)
- KIP; "Alright Glen and Jan, break it up, This is only a game."
- JAN: "But Kip, like father like daughter...!!!!
- BOB: "Has everyone signed Gerrie's card?"
- CLIFF: "Hi....hi....Hi....hi....hi."
- KAREN "It takes three...Rat-tat...months...rat-tat-tat...to learnthe..
..rat-tat...spoons...tat-tat-rat...oops!"

3P, DP, GC

PERFORMANCES

- | | | |
|------------|---------|---|
| January 9 | 8:00 | Lions Club, St. Lambert. Well done!" |
| January 21 | Evening | St. Barnabas Church Hall
St. Lambert |

OF



REMEMBER WHEN...

On January 2nd 1972, last year, we had a service at St-Bruno United Church. The day after New Year was a cold and stormy one. We arrived at 10:00 A.M. and unloaded the equipment on the platform at the front of the rather modern church. Only one problem confronted us, somehow the drumsticks were left behind. So with half an hour left until "curtain time", Fred, Nancy's brother who was taping that performance, raced back for them, and arrived in time for us to start.

At 11:00A.M. we marched up the center aisle singing... you guessed it "Reach out & Touch", which was our theme for that service. The hour consisted of our "usual songs" along with four scripture readings. It was also the first time (so I am told by Jo-Ann), that "Desiderata" was first sung in public. Mr. Brown, who seemed to be our photographer for that day, was snapping pictures from many different angles. They turned out quite well too, including one of Eric... Eric who?... the guy who says he plays the bass guitar. The service ended with "Pass it On" and the Inter-Personal Benediction. The congregation responds quite well to our songs and later it was described as "our best performance ever".

That was our only engagement for January. Our next two were six weeks later on February 13 th (Presb. and Lutheran Churches). Those were the quiet days!!!

Two years ago this month the idea of starting a singing group, was just a thought in someone's mind..!

DP

REMINDERS



CRESTS ARRIVED Finally the crests have come in, after one months delay, as they had to be sent back in order to correct the HERE to HEAR, as usual! There are still ten (10) who have not paid. So please hurry, get your \$3.50 in, as they won't be handed out till all have paid. Don't forget!!!

EXECUTIVE MEETINGS A reminder also that these meetings are held every Wednesday night, 7:30, at Bob and Richard's place, 770 St-Charles, St-Lambert. All are welcome.

EXTRA COPIES of past Newsletters (Oct. Nov. Dec.) and Telephone lists are available from Debbie Palmer.

DP

CITY OF MONTREAL

PUBLIC NOTICE

IS HEREBY GIVEN by the undersigned, the staff interviewers of the Gladys, THAT on August 21, 1956, Stephen Dean Thomas Allatt was born in the aforesaid city. GIVEN at St. Lambert, this ninth day of January, 1973.

Jo Ann Stratford

Dean belongs to a family of five, having an elder sister Dabbie, who is eighteen, and a 12 year old brother, Derek. When asked about his ancestors, Dean replies that they are "generally people". His mother's background is mainly Scottish, while his father's is English and French.

When Dean was two years old he ran away to a gas station. Upon being found by his parents, he informed them that he was going to work. This was an early sign of his industry and ambition.

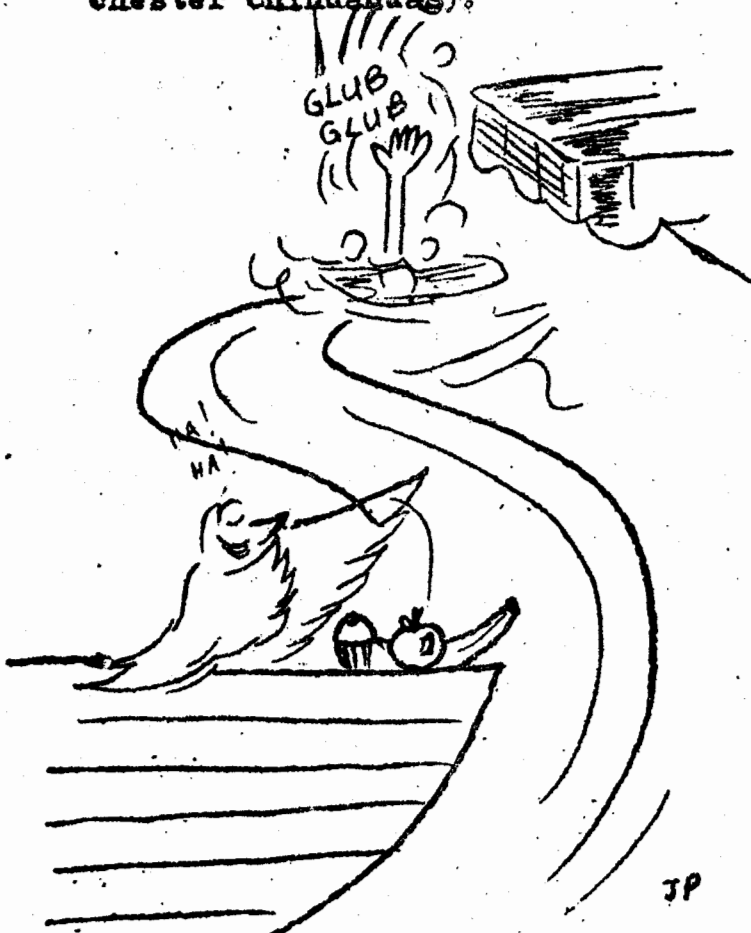
Stephen Dean began his education at a kindergarten that was held in a church. Then, from grades one to four he attended Royal George, and from grades five to seven, Jubilee. For the next three years he was back at Royal George. Now, as a grade eleven student he is at Centennial. Dean says that he is not enjoying life at Centennial.

Dean's family is the proud owner of two beautiful dogs, named Mitzi and Becky. Dean describes their racial background as "mutts" (sort of Manchester Chihuahuas).

Dean has travelled to Thunder Bay and Nova Scotia. While in Nova Scotia, he spent his spare time searching for abandoned hunting lodges. One memorable day while he was boarding a boat, Dean slipped and fell into the ocean (luckily, the water was only a few feet deep). A menacing seagull swooped from the sky and avariciously snatched the lunch which Dean had been clutching in his hand.

Dean's main interest is getting out of school. He says that he enjoys playing guitar, piano and singing, although he claims that he cannot do any of these very well. Dean has studied the accordion for many years and plays extremely well. He has also studied music theory at McGill. To expand his musical gamut he would like a set of drums. Some of his other favorite enjoyments are mowing lawns and driving tractors. Speaking of tractors, Dean drove his father's car for the first time last Sunday, stalling it eighteen times. Dean works part time at the A&P, packing bottles and boxes and washing floors. Dean claims that boredom is not one of his afflictions. His main ambition is to study law at Dalhousie University.

Dean has recently read "The Lord of the Rings", by Tolkien. His favorite characters in the book are Aragorn ("the greatest!"), Samwise, and Tom Bombadil. He loved the scene in Eothlórien, and wishes that more had been written about the elves. Dean could talk for hours with anyone who has read these books.



JP

Dean first encountered the group while they were staying at camp MacCauley. He worked there and would often sneak away to join the group in singing. Dean's favorite song is "Un Canadien Errant". He does not find the group as interesting now and he is bored with most of the songs. He admits, however, that this may be due to his lack of involvement. He hopes that the summer project will come through.

Good luck in the future, Dean, and may the fur never fall off your feet!

CITY OF CHARLETTOWN
PUBLIC NOTICE

IS HEREBY GIVEN by the undersigned, the staff interviewers of the Gladys, THAT on February 26, 1953 Karen Elizabeth Christie alias the Viking, was born in the aforesaid city. Given at St. Lambert, this fifth day of January, 1973.

J. Mathree

This red-haired Viking sailed into Charlestown Hospital, welcomed into a family consisting of her mother, Kather and two brothers. A few years later her twin brothers arrived on the scene. When Karen was born, her family was living in Hunter River, P.E.I. In five years time the family moved on to Marysville where they stayed for eight years. For the next three years they dwelled in Boston and then established themselves in St. Lambert, where they have lived for the past four years.

karen's first school was Alexander Memorial "dump". Karen fondly remembers that her grade five teacher was all of 18 years of age. Karen describes her next institution of learning, Brown Junior High, as "the worst of the three schools in Malden, the one with all the reject teachers". At sporting events, the favorite slogan of the school's opponents was, "what's the colour of horse manure? Brown! Brown!" while in Boston, she belonged to a folk group called "the Wine in the Wilderness". It was a modest group of five singers who knew about five songs. Then came C.C.H.S. (We cannot mention here the favorite slogan of the opponents of this school). And now for something entirely different... Karen belonged to the "folk club" of C.C.H.S. (whatever that means). Karen is now an arts student at Mount Allison University and considers Sackville her part-time home.

karen enjoys going to concerts to hear such artists as Rosé Feliciano, Arlo Guthrie, and Pete Seegar, & Karen loves nothing more than a "good stomp with a fiddle". Karen spends her spare moments with her new Yamaha guitar and when she can find the time, she paints. During the summer Karen can often be seen cycling in the vicinity. While in Sackville, Karen visits the inmates of the Dorchester Federal Penitentiary. The Spirit of Wickham has worked at summer camps and can recount many camp stories. (e.g., the time her clothes were hidden in the trees.) She has travelled to God's country (throughout the Maritimes) and to Philadelphia.

The Viking has no ordinary, run-of-the-mill pets. However, her house was occupied by a squirrel, Gold-stripe, who pulled the insulation from around the pipes and caused the ceiling to leak.. There was also a family of skunks living under the woodshed and the occasional porcupine was seen.

Karen's Viking heritage accounts for some of the unusual incidents that have befallen her. Even at an early age she tried her hand at sailing. However, due to an error in workmanship, Karen's first expotition ended a few inches from shore when her raft sunk.

Karen has spent many interesting evenings wandering through graveyards. (for spine-tingling graveyard tales, write to Karen, at 119 Palmer Hall, Mount Allison University, Sackville, N.B.)

One of karen's main ambitions is to get her B.W. degree. (basket weav-

wheeee...



JS

ing). She would also like to visit Newfoundland and look over the crop of Viking ships at St. John's Harbour. Karen plans to take a break from her studies next year and "do whatever comes along". As yet Karen has no definite plans for the future.

The Spirit of Wickham's favorite songs are, "Gladys", "The Folsom Prison Blues", and "Sweet Violets". She declares, "I think the newsletter is very good!" Karen thinks that when the group sings, they have ethereal harmony. She believes, however, that the Hear and Now should have more concern for its audience.

Best of luck in the future, Karen, and may the boat of your life never spring a leak.

CITY OF OTTAWA

PUBLIC NOTICE

IS HEREBY GIVEN by the undersigned, the staff interviewers of the Gladys, THAT on March 20, 1956, Marie Claffe Ellen Jacques, alias Rocky Peanut, was born in the aforesaid city. GIVEN at St. Lambert, this twenty-eighth day of December, 1972.

J. Ann MacDee

Ellen is French with a splattering of Irish blood, which she contends is the cause of an Irish temper. She spoke mainly English in her early childhood, since her young friends were English. She moved to Montreal at the age of four, where, in the following years, she claims she nearly lost her English. Besides her parents and herself, Ellen has an elder brother, Pierre, who is 20 years old. Ellen has no pets, but hopes someday to acquire an ocelot, a horse, and a chimpanzee, not necessarily in that order. Her interest in horses was culminated in a visit to Granby zoo, where she was enthralled by the captivating pony-ride.

Ellen ~~commençait~~ commençait ses études à Longueuil à l'école Pierre d'Iberville. Elle a omis sa cinquième année parce qu'elle a obtenu une moyenne de 98.8 en quatrième année. Sa prochaine école était une école privée, nommée, "Ecole Notre Dame de Lourdes". Puis, elle a étudié au Pensionnate de St. Lambert pour deux années. Ensuite, elle a fait ses études au collège Durocher. En 1973, elle projette d'aller au cégep français pour étudier la sociologie. Elle désire travailler avec les peuples. Elle veut continuer aussi ses études de musiques.

Jig's first piano training commenced at the early age of four. At seven she left the piano to begin violin lessons.

Ellen enjoys going to the theatre. She holds a season's ticket at "Le Rdieu Vert" and she occasionally attends "Le Jésus", "La Poudriere" and "Salle Claude Champagne". She also frequents Place des Arts for drama and concerts.

Between the ages of one and four, Ellen often travelled by train between the cities of Montréal, Ottawa, and Québec. On the subject of trains Ellen says, "I win everytime I play bingo on a train". She has also travelled to England, and Saratoga, New York.

Récemment, Ellen a visité Bermudes où elle jouait au tennis avec les pros

quand elle était là, Rocky Peanut est allée à motocyclette. Elle a commencé rouler sur la côté gauche, qui est la procédure correcte, mais elle s'est bientôt trouvée sur la côté droit et elle s'est trouvée devant une voiture. Ça va sans dire, elle a fait naufrager la motocyclette et elle a failli se tuer. A cette occasion, elle s'est perdue aussi dans une village proche.

Ellen, who describes herself as "strong and muscular", participates in tennis, skiing badminton, and judo. Secretly Jigs has told us that she is a pickpocket and a shop-lifter but she has also said that she lies a lot.

Her pet peeve is bad manners. So watch out all you uncouth savages. (that means you).

Ellen aime tous les genres d'ouvrage manuel. La tricotage et la couture ne sont pas ses favorites, mais elle aime surtout peindre.

Hellmen's (as in "mayonnaise") favorite songs are, "As Tears Go By", "Get Together", "Put Your Hand in the Hand", and "Pass it On". Ellen believes that harder work and more practices are necessary to improve the finer aspects of our music. She would like to see more solos and small groups within the group. Ellen finds the Hear and Now very stable, and as a whole very dedicated. She has some very interesting views of the group*.

We hope all the best for Ellen in the future. Bonne Chance!



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CITY OF MONTREAL

PUBLIC NOTICE

IS HEREBY GIVEN by the undersigned, the staff interviewers of the Gladys, THAT on May 3, 1956, Marc Baillargeon was born in the aforesaid city. GIVEN at St.Lambert this twenty-ninth day of December, 1972.

Jo Ann Strathdee

Marc is a member of a family of five. He has an older sister, Paula, who is twenty-two, and two brothers, Guy, 11 and René, 7. Another occupant of their house on Clossy Street is his sister's poodle, Cocoa.

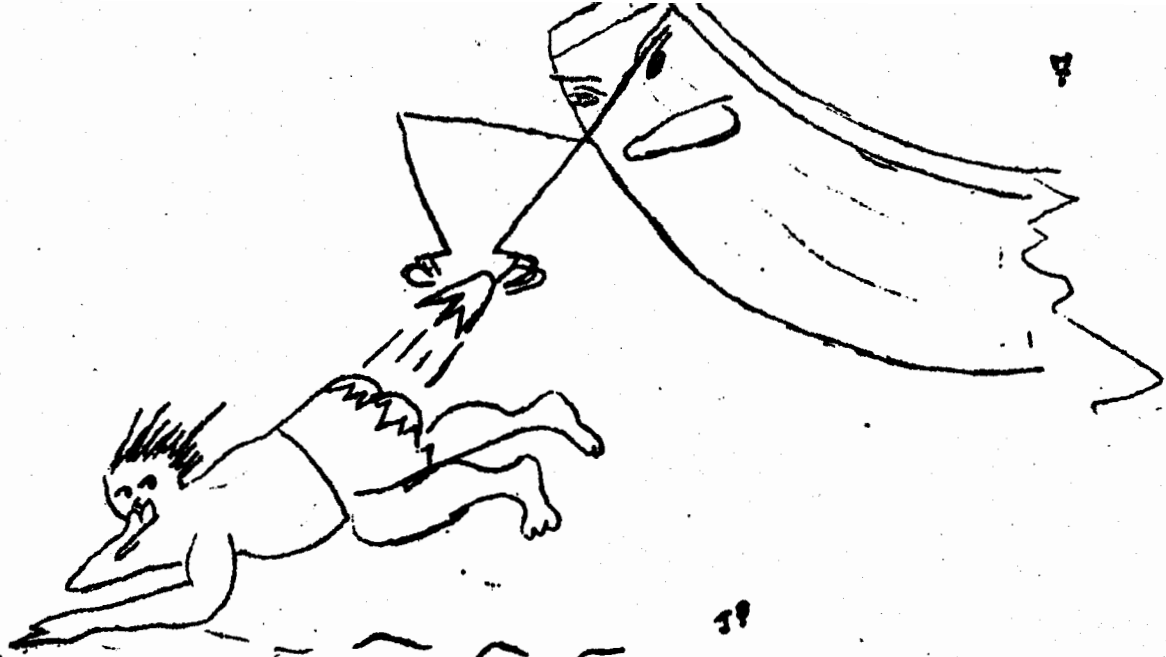
Marc began his schooling at the "Montreal Association for the Blind", where he stayed for about five years. Then "Montreal West High School" had to put up with him for two years. Then, as every one in C.C.H.S. knows, Marc is now going to the aforesaid highschool. He hopes to go into radio work, either as an announcer, or an engineer. He admits to an interest in the law profession.

Marc claims that he can really get into all kinds of music except classical. Hard soul and some CHOM music also press Marc's nerve. He enjoys folk and rock concerts.

Marc enjoys swimming and mountain climbing and his favorite spectator sports are hockey, baseball and harness racing. His other interests are going to "parties and fun dances", and meeting interesting people. Everyone who meets Marc is soon acquainted with his atypical, sonorous, not to mention contagious cackinnation.

Marc has travelled extensively through North America. On his travels, he has visited Toronto, Saratoga Springs and Miami, and also the backwoods of Québec. Marc hopes to travel to England and settle there for a few years perhaps working for the BBC. While in Miami, Marc met two people who are now his friends. He also experienced two breath-taking aquatic adventures.

* for those interesting views, see Ellen.



The first adventure involved Marc and a diving board. He was springing on the board when suddenly it broke! He plunged into the water closely pursued by the diving board. The second mishap occurred while he and a friend were water skiing with a surf board. They were flying over the water at a high speed when...rrrrriiiiiiiii! The rope broke and korschploosch!

Marc first met Bob at a youth group meeting in St. Lambert. When the youth group disbanded, Bob suggested to him that he join the Hear and Now, which he did. The favorite songs of this cachimotor are, "Put your Hand in the Hand", "I Believe in Music", "Country Road", and "Simple Song of Freedom". Marc enjoys singing songs that have a country flavour and which sustain interest throughout each verse. Marc does not enjoy singing in churches as much as in other places. He thinks that an improvement would be to inform those on the waiting list of group happenings. On a whole, he is satisfied with the music the group is singing.

The staff interviewers of the ~~staff~~ Gladys would like to thank Marc for the lively discussion during his interview.

SALUT MARC!

18-15

HAPPENINGS

LIONS CLUB Due to our recently successful performance at the St-Lambert Lions Club, we have been approached by one of their Executive members, Larry Shaesgreen, in the possibility of singing at their District Convention (Ontario & Quebec) in Cornwall, Ontario, May 26th and 27th. This convention may involve "as many as 30,000 Lion members"; Larry tells us, "from cities and towns all over Que. & Ont.". We would first of all ride on a float in their parade, sing Saturday night 26th, and twice on Sunday 27th. They plan to take care of publicity and advertising for us. As a result, we could see many new contacts.

All this is not definite, but negotiations have started.

DP

HAPPIEST OF BIRTHDAYS TO:

Phil	Jan. 22	18 yrs	(Legal)
Rodney	Jan. 30	18 "	(Legal)
Barb	Feb. 3	21 "	(over the hill!!)
Dave W.	Feb. 8	18 "	(Legal)

Would anyone who has joined the group since January 1972, please contact NANCY and give her your date of birth.

** Happy past Birthday to Cliff Wong, Dec. 21, age 22, whose name was mistakenly left out of the December "Gladys". Sorry Cliff!

M
EJ.

the
Staff