



Celebrating  
40 Years



Dear JP,

16 Nov. 2012

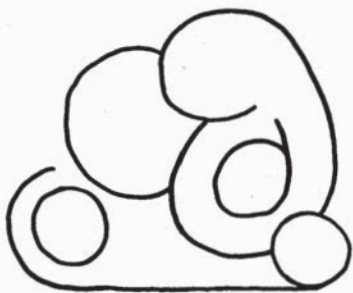
We're not sure why 40 is such a special year — in my case it was probably a few years later that I can mark a major turning-point — but almost every year can serve as celebration time for your contributions to our lives.

To help along the way we have put together some photos and reflections of our 40 years with you. It has been a joy to be a part of this adventure and an excellent basis to imagine the years to come.

You will see that these materials have a decidedly Fran and Bill filter. This should come as no surprise since we don't have the experience or photos to reflect the many other friends, adventures, and challenges that must have come your way in these years. Our glimpses of them leave us feeling very thankful that you have been surrounded by such a supportive and interesting network of friends. We hope you will have many opportunities to exchange their stories as well as ours.

After all — as a wise child and friend of ours once said:

*"We live for the memories."*



Birth Announcement 1972

As Daegan put it, "Our baby has come out!"  
As the Doctor put it, "He's a big one - at least  
8½ pounds." ("3883 grams to be exact",  
the midwife added.)

This occurred on the evening of Nov. 16th at 7:10

Fran was rather smug, since she had delivered  
Jean Pierre in only 3 hours.  
Her only complaint was that she didn't  
have time to clean the house.

Nobody could see how much I was smiling behind my  
mask.

There are so many separations which we have had to  
make lately. Like this one, we feel they  
are not signs of betrayal, but of hope.

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# Anticipation and Birth

(1971 and 1972)

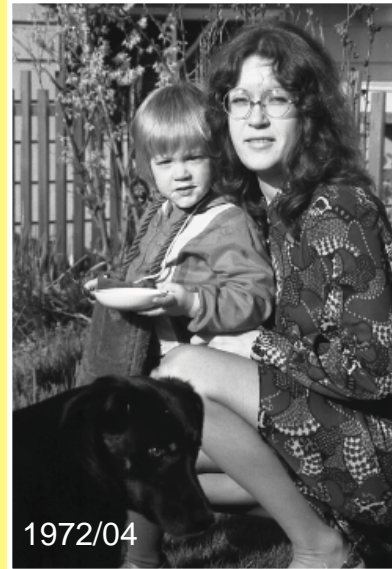
Our original plan for a second child involved adoption. After all, we didn't want to exceed our quota of offspring when there were so many others in need of parenting. So we applied to the adoption agency and started the process of certification.

It didn't take long. After a few interviews our social worker reported that we had passed their screening and we would be put on the list for a child. After only a week or so she called to say that they had a child we should consider - a young boy whose mother was a native Canadian and father an overseas visitor. "Of course we are very interested." we replied and she promised to call us as soon as she finished her follow-up.

By the time we called back a few days later (to find out why we heard nothing from them), we were told that the boy had gone to another couple since they didn't feel we would be a good assignment. "The father was short" she said "and we were both tall." "Besides", she added, "both his parents were uneducated so he would not integrate well into the family." We were flabbergasted — but undaunted — and asked about other options.

"There are plenty of older children" she responded, "but this wouldn't work for your family since you already have a 2-year old and she would feel that her position had been usurped if an older sibling arrived."

From there, our exchanges with the agency just got worse. So much so that we decided a DIY project was in order. We were thrilled to learn a few months later that our efforts were successful and our second child was on the way!





Your gestation was a busy time. Fran was running experiments and writing her MA thesis. I was working on my PhD and applying for jobs. I received an invitation to Sir George Williams in the spring and we accepted a 1-year posting in the Sociology and Anthropology department. It seemed like a very exotic choice to us!

Jim and Marylyn were getting married in Sicamous that summer so we piled all our possessions that were not on the moving truck into our van, and headed to the wedding.

On our way we stopped in to visit Meg and Rick in Kamloops - where Fran decided she wasn't going to let a big belly stop her from a horse ride. You can see from the photo what a struggle it was.

We also stopped in to visit the church in Sidney where your grandfather Shaver preached from 1947 to 1952.

Soon we were settled in to our new home on Terrebone and Old Orchard.



On November 15th I was busy teaching my first classes and trying to do the editing of my PhD thesis so that I would be eligible for a full-time position. Fran had a doctor's appointment just up the hill from the university so she and Daegan had taken our VW van into the office.

About 5 PM or so, I got a call from her asking me to meet her at the doctor's office since she was starting to feel contractions. For some reason (as Fran regularly reminds me), I refused. I told her to drive herself home and I would meet her there. She got Daegan into the van, tried to find a bookstore, but there were no parking places, so she went home to pack.

When I arrived home, Fran was standing at the ironing board with tears in her eyes — pausing to breathe with each contraction. Daegan was taken next door to our neighbours (as previously arranged) so Fran and I climbed into the van and headed to the Catherine Booth Hospital.

You were born early in the morning of the 16th — and what I remember the most is how much Fran talked in the recovery room once her labour was finished. She motor-mouthed for an hour or so — showing no interest in sleeping and all excited about your arrival!



1972/11/16





# Grands and Greats

You were fortunate to have 4 of your Great-Grandparents alive to fuss over you.

Your Great-Grandmother Hamlet came to Montréal to visit you when you were 3 years old. We remember having a lovely picnic in the van on Mount Royal Park.

1977/09



1973/08



1975/10



I'm very glad that you and Daegan spent some time with my grandparents. I have always considered them special — and I like the fact that you and my Grandfather are peas from the same pod.

1977/09



1975/05



1967/12



My mother thought this photo — with the two generations on two sides — is a precious one. It was your sister that brought them together.

1986/01



1977/08



Mum and Dad Reimer got out to Ile Bigras in 1982. We even had a chance to take them to Upper Canada Village. They made the trip as part of a cross-Canada train ride.

1982/08



1979/01







1983/06



1985/09



1988/06



1987/08

We visited your Great-grandma Hamlet on our cross country road trip in 1987.



1986/10



1995/07

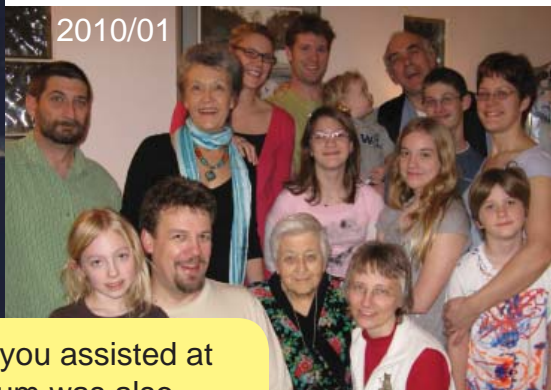


1994/08

Dorothy and Jack's 50th wedding anniversary was a great opportunity for us to get together.



1986



2010/01



2008/01

We were very pleased how you assisted at Dad's hospice and death. Mum was also.



2011/02



2007/06



2011/09



# Family Connections

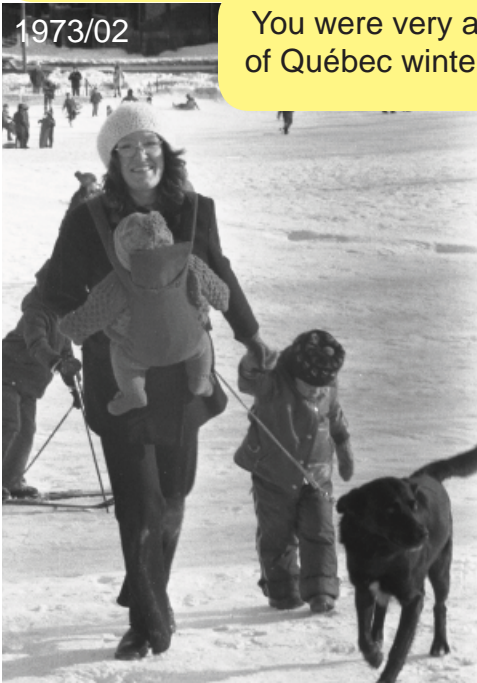
You came into a world that was ready for you — but it expected you to make some adjustments along the way. For example, there was a rather strong-willed sister to accommodate, and a dog that expected regular scraps and the occasional wrestle. On top of that your parents seemed to be always busy with something — like baking bread, preparing lessons, or building shelves. Fortunately, they always seemed to invite you along.



You seemed to accept our make-do sleeping arrangements very well. This was in my office at Sir George Williams. Years later, when cleaning out my filing cabinet, I found a stash of diapers in the bottom drawer.

1973/02

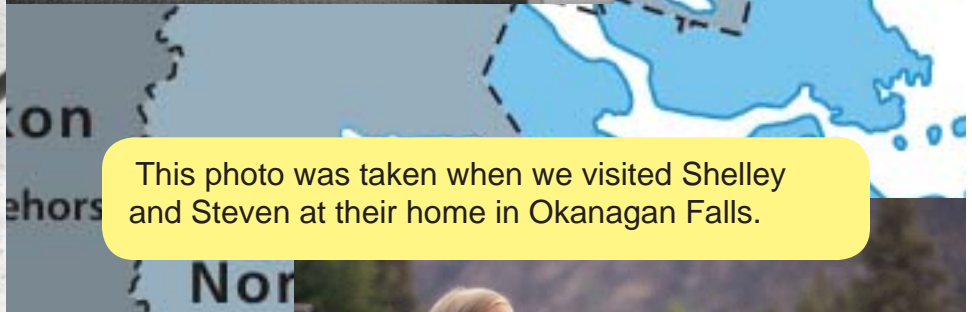
You were very adaptable to the demands of Québec winters.



1973/02



This photo was taken when we visited Shelley and Steven at their home in Okanagan Falls.



1977/08



1977/09



1986/10



Since our families were so far away, it meant that you were introduced to travel very early. Each year (and sometimes more often) we would get out to see them, however — and it was always party time!

Your family didn't just include people in Vancouver, however. On our trip through Thunder Bay, you discovered — and enjoyed — your shirt-tail cousins, Kevin and Scott Belluz.



1993/05



In 1993 we all turned up at the President's reception in independent roles. Fran and I were invited as faculty, Daegan was there in her role as a member of the Garnet Key Society, and you were there as a security guard. Nice surprise!

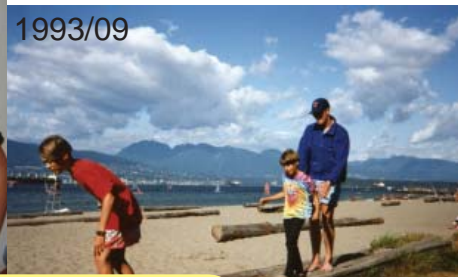
1995/07



1993/09



1993/09



Here are a few more examples of your visits with cousins and shirt-tail relatives. They include Michael and Will, the Fred Dumville family, my Aunt Emily, and Andrea.

2001/04



Goofing around in San Ramon

1999/06



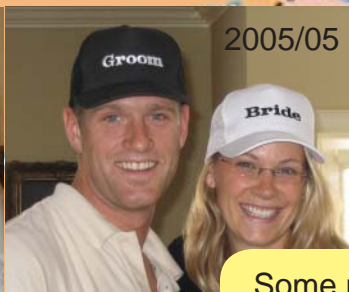
2001/05



2005/05



2011/02



2011/02

Some meetings of the JP support and cheering teams



2012/06



# Your Sister

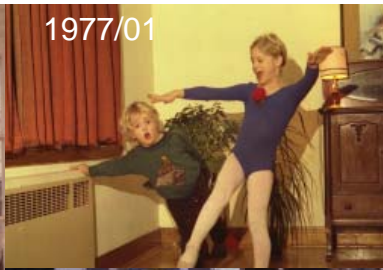
There is no doubt that your sister greatly influenced your first 40 years. We have watched the unfolding relationship with fear, trepidation, pleasure, and sometimes (quite often, actually), with joy. We hope you look back on those years as an appropriate mix of emotions.







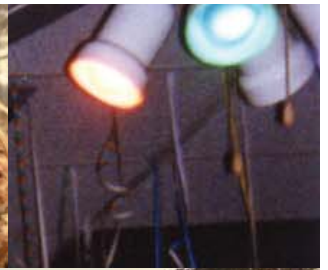
1979/01



1977/01



1977/01



1986/07



1983/05



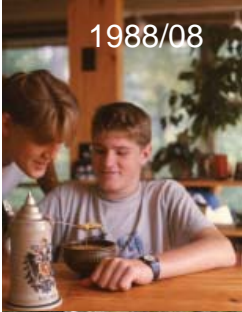
1991/03



1978/11



1979/09



1988/08



1988/06



1995/06



1989/01



1989/07



1992/09



2004/12



2008/05



2011/10



# Friends and Neighbours

You quickly started a lasting tradition of attracting the neighbourhood kids. In NDG it was Mimi and François who lived next door, as well as Michelle, Louise, and their brother from around the corner. They loved taking you, your sister, and Samwise out for walks.



1973/06/10



1977/02

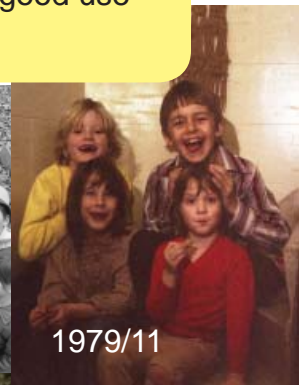
Ile Bigras turned into a very large playground — with friends hanging out in the park, clubhouse, various back yards, and houses. You seemed to make good use of the opportunity!



1977/08



1978/04



1979/11



1977/09

Once you started elementary school we celebrated your birthday in September — since we had changed your birth certificate to get you in to school earlier. You didn't seem to mind!



1979/09



1982/09



1983/05





1984/07



1984/07

For 2 summers you went to la Ferme d'André. It was with these friends that you learned how to ride, jump, and care for a horse, play in a hay loft, and I expect, a number of other skills that we haven't heard about (yet).



1984/12

Christmas day 1984 Fran woke up exhausted, head-achy, and not up to cooking turkey. So we went out for a walk and dropped it to the Jemus'. Our visit turned into a party. Once our place at the table was assured we rushed home to get some goodies for dessert and ended up with a turkey dinner and chat far into the night!



1986/06

We enjoy how many of your friends are still in touch with us — like Glen (who has set up his own family down the street), Cary, Jody, Matt, Alex, Vicky, and even the Vaniers (who keep us up to date with their own expansion).



1988/06



1989/06

We could just as easily have put the Drapeaus into the "family" category as "friends". They seemed to have a special place in their hearts for you. I remember in Cap-St-Ignace when they extended a personal invitation to you to come for a swim at their place (and watch some TV)!.



1999/09

Of course, you have many other friends that we have never met — let alone photographed! Here is a teaser but I expect you could fill in several more pages. We have always appreciated how welcome we have been as part of those networks.



1989/07



2000/09

2008/06



2005/05



2005/04

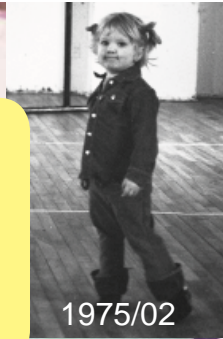


2005/05



# Dressups

There was something about a hat, cane, a coat, or even a stick that would transform you. It helped, of course, that Fran had the skill and imagination to feed your fantasies.



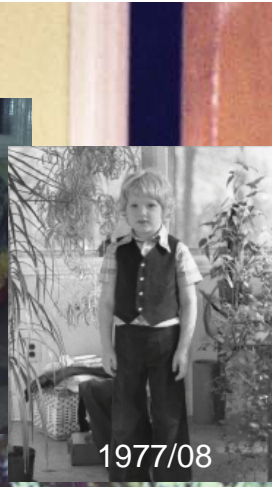
1975/02



1975/10



1977



1977/08



1976/10



1977/01



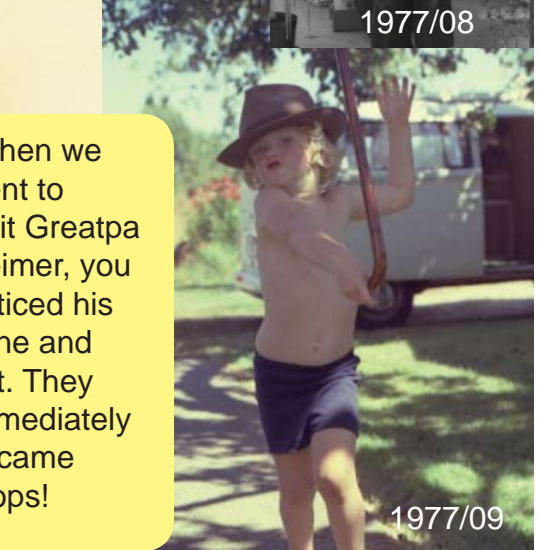
1978/05



1978/09



When we went to visit Greatpa Reimer, you noticed his cane and hat. They immediately became props!



1977/09



1976/10



1976/07





1979/01



1979/02

Since we didn't have a TV for our year in Cap-St-Ignace, you and Dae-gan came up with plenty of things to entertain yourselves.



1979/05



1982/09

1982/09



1983/05



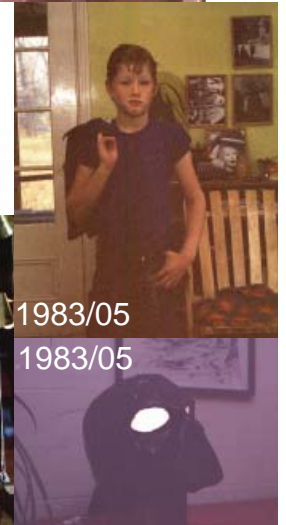
1985/01

We knew something was going on when you and Misha came into the living room wearing many layers of clothes. You asked us adults to take your photo, then headed back into the bedroom. About 45 minutes later, you rejoined us and announced you had just finished a game of strip poker!



1983/05

1983/05



1993/01

Dressup never stops!



2001/05



2009/02



2009/02



# Camping

1974/05



Fran tells the story of taking you and Samwise on a camping trip to the Long Sault. She woke up in the morning to find you in your night suit playing in the sandpit near the swing with Samwise guarding you carefully from the sidelines.

You were born into camping. As you can see here, your grandparents showed you how it was done.

1973/08



1974/08



1974/05



1975/06



1976/07



1978/11



1975/08

Our early camping trips included backpacking in the Adirondaks. We had a formula for the amount of distance we could cover with a 2-year old — adjusted for changes in elevation. My entry in the "Guide to Adirondak Trails" notes "1 mi/hr + 1 hr/1000 ft". In 1975 the trail to Johns Brook Lodge is marked "w. 2 kids: up 2:45 hours, down 3:30". I don't know why it took so much longer to come down. It was only after you were 5 or so that we discovered canoe camping. Silly us!



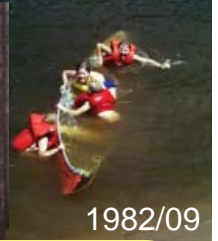
1976/07



We made a little backpack for Samwise so he could carry his food on our hiking trips. It didn't seem to slow him down at all — even when he would head off through the brush chasing some smell or wading through a stream. This photo shows us taking a break during one of our hikes in the Adirondaks.



1982/09



1982/09

1983/07



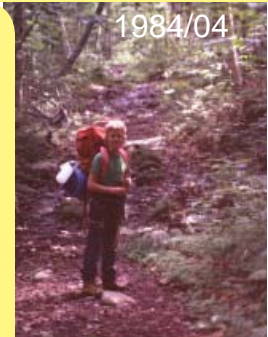
1983/09



You started your own camping career by attending Camp Jackson Dodds (I think). Tipping the canoe was more fun than paddling, I expect.

1983 was a big camping year for you. In July you spent another session at La Ferme d'André and in August we had a great trip to Mt. Marcy under the management of Simon Jones. It was there I realized how much work that camping preparation could be — because when Simon did it I found myself so relaxed! This trip was also memorable since we met Madeleine from the Netherlands. She let us stay at her place when we visited Amsterdam in 1985

1984/04



1988/07



1988/06



Good camping times continued — with the trip you and I spent at Christina Lake after driving Dorothy and Jack to Bellville in 1988; or the wonderful trip we had to the west coast of Vancouver Island. I enjoyed showing you the old fire suppression crew campground I stayed in when I was a kid. I still go back to the book you made for me about that trip.

1987/08



1993/09



1993/09



1993/09



# Crafts and Activities

You didn't seem to mind the cast at all — after Dae-gan cracked your leg while trying to put on your jacket.



1973/07



Your activities were our activities — and many of them involved travelling in the back of our van. Fran tells the story of stopping suddenly, hearing a series of thumps and bums, then seeing your face smiling up at her from between the front seats. Those were in the days when the standards for seat belts and car seats were much lower!



1974/10

You liked winter activities as much as summer.



1975/02



1975/10

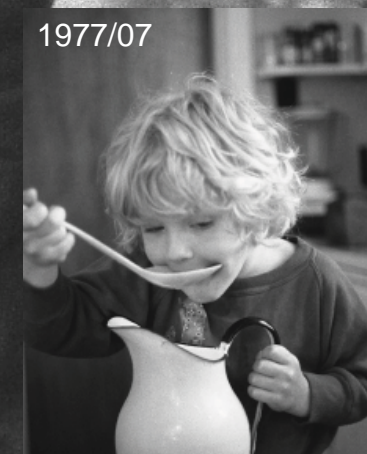
Sometimes it was just too much activity!



1975/08



1975/05



1977/07

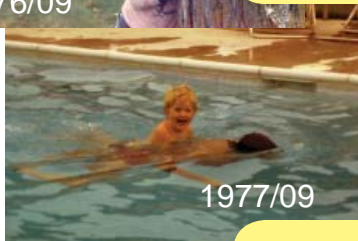
1975/05





1976/09

Simon Yates took this photo of you outside his house — watching Rachel and her friends (including Daegan) at her birthday party. Simon overruled their insistence that you were not allowed, so you got to join in the cake-eating after all.



1977/09



1978/09



1978/09



1977/01



1977/08



1978/04

We enjoyed your help collecting sap for several years — until the boiling got too be too much for our academic schedule.



1979/01

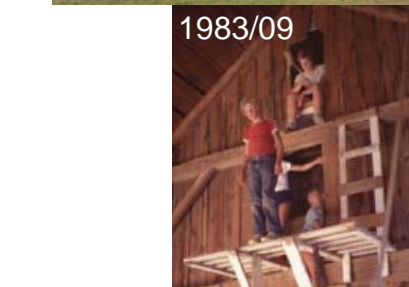
Peter led you and Daegan in the art of igloo construction at Cap-St-Ignace — and you picked up a new set of friends such as “Dave puis Alain”.



1978/11



1983/05

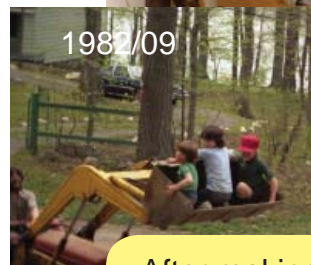


1983/09

Your homemade Darth Vader mask — the beginning of your mask-making career.



1984/04

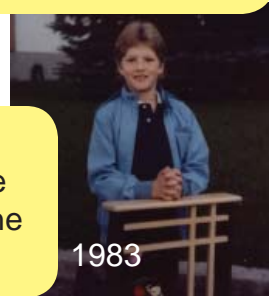


1982/09



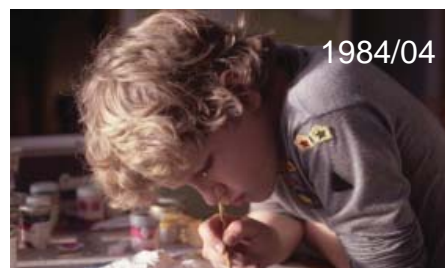
1982/09

After making do with bikes assembled from the garbage, you finally got enough money to buy one on your own. I was proud of the way you did this — and of the care you took of it. The bike went through many transformations in its history!



1983

The priest said that you were the best student in the catechism class!



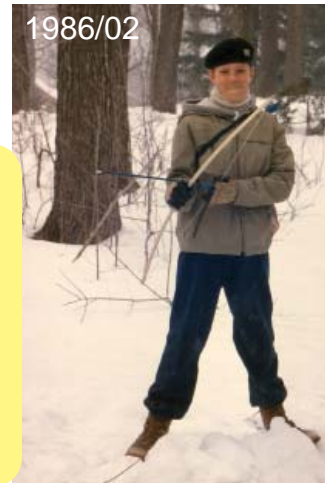
1984/04



# Crafts and Activities



I have always liked how you would dream up, assemble, construct, and fiddle with various materials to create or fix something interesting — or make-do when your parents refused to buy you some gizmo.



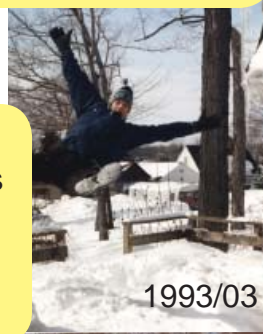
We had a great time designing and building your first skate-board (well, at least the first one after you created one out of an ironing board and old metal skates). I particularly liked how we rigged up a jig to shape the plywood we used. Too bad it didn't last for long!



You stood in as a partner for one of the girls in Daegan's graduating class. It was a very clever way to get in on 2 graduations.



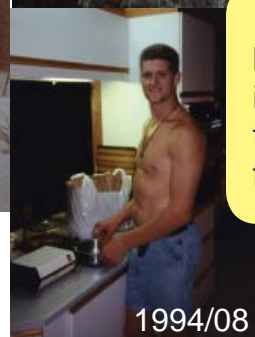
You found curious ways of getting into the snow!



1994/04



The clubhouse met its fate in the form of a fallen tree.





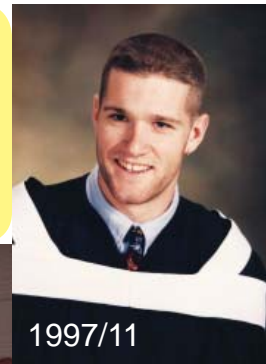


1989/07

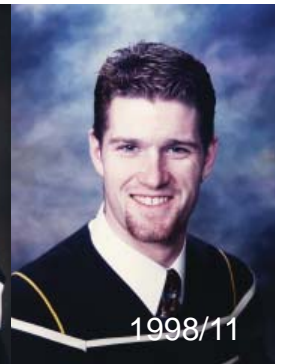


1992/06

Graduations:  
FACE 1989  
Vanier 1992  
Concordia 1997  
UBC 1998



1997/11



1998/11



1994/01



1997/11



1996/07



1995/12

Your Val Margarita experience was a good opportunity for you to meet Steve's side of the family. We particularly enjoyed our visit there with the Shavers just after Zachary's birth.

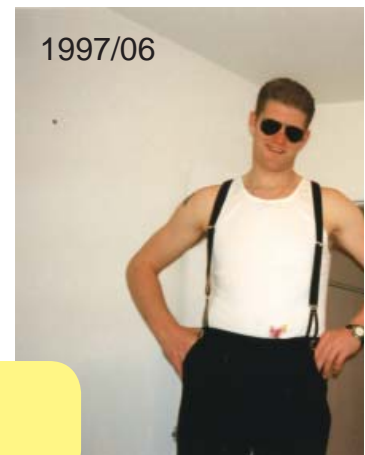


1999/01



1998/12

We had some great times when you came to visit us at San Ramon. We particularly loved (as did the kids) when you brought some snow in your 1998 trip.



1997/06

Once you were settled in Vancouver, we enjoyed meeting your friends.



2001/07

2003/05



2003/07



# Crafts and Activities



Perhaps all these fancy duds were just a new expression of your dressup games.







1989/05



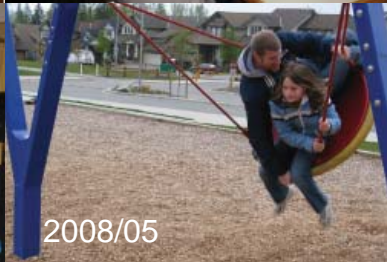
2004/01

We could always count on your friends' help on moving day — even when moving Daegan into East 48<sup>th</sup>.

2011/08



2006/05



2008/05



2007/06



2007/05



2007/06



2008/05



2008/02



2012/10



2009/12



2012/10



23



# Music and the Arts

1978/05

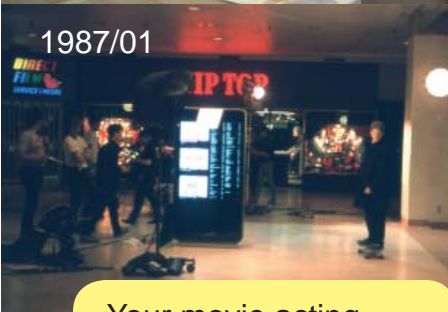
"When do I get to lift the girls?" you asked one day after getting home from Miss Barbara's ballet class. I guess our smiles didn't put you off, since you asked to stay in the class for several more years.



1978/07

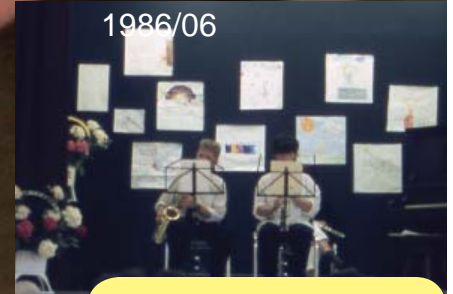


1979/11



1987/01

Your movie acting debut involved long nights in deserted shopping malls. I think it was a great reality-check for your dreams of stardom.



1986/06

We were pleased when you agreed to play your saxophone with Alex at the Ile Bigras clubhouse.



1986/02

Your stage debut was in "Our Town" at FACE.



1989/03



1989/03

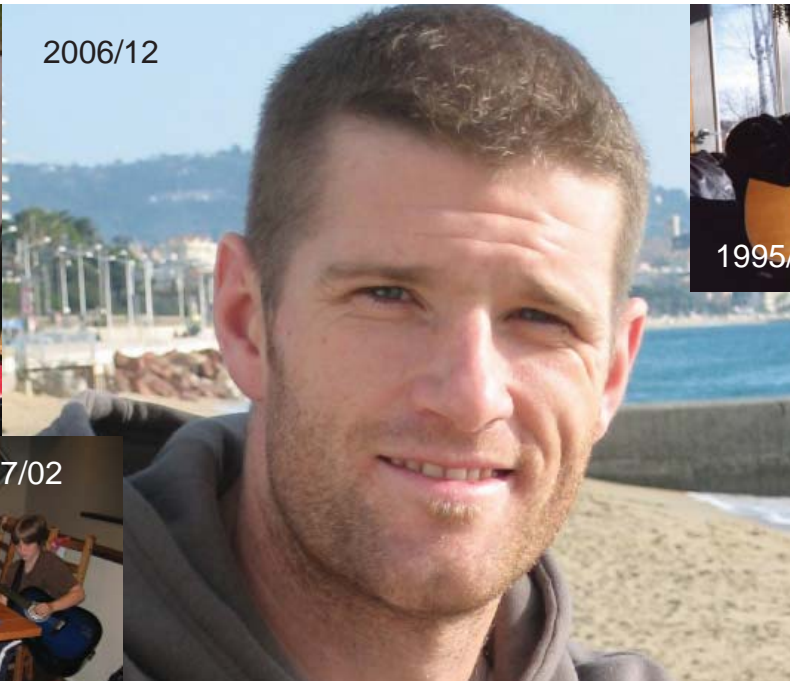


1989/05





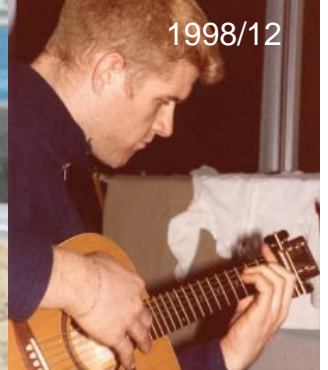
2010/01



2006/12



1995/03



1998/12



2007/02



2006/04



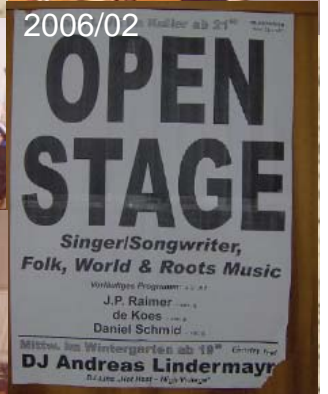
1995/01



1998/12



1998/12



2006/02



2001/08



2001/12



2012/04



2007/02



2007/02



2008/03

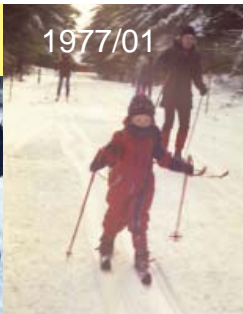
JPR



# Sports



1975/01



1977/01

1983



1979/05



1979/06

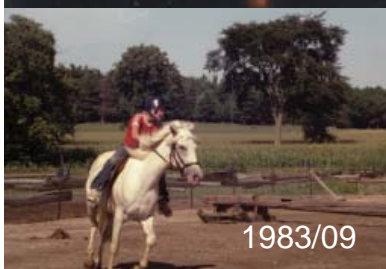


1982/10



1983/06

You reported that the most fun about being the goalie in soccer was diving for the ball and landing in the mud.



1983/09



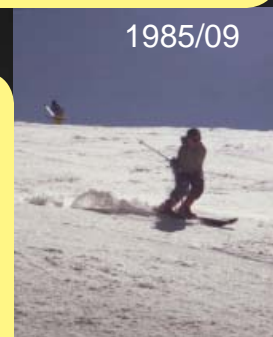
1984/09



1984/09

Catching air — 2 styles!!

When we got rained out at Zermatt, we headed to Grenoble to get in some summer skiing. That summer also gave you your first taste of wind-surfing and rock climbing. Just be careful not to get in anyone's way on the rock wall, though!!



1985/09



1985/09



1985/10

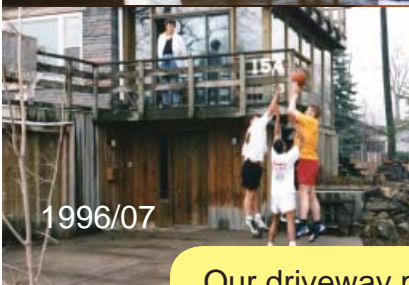
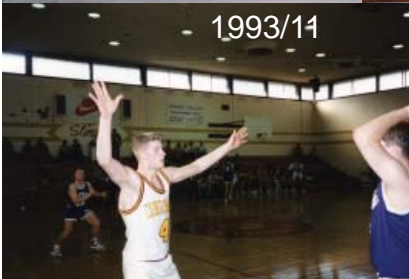


1985/01





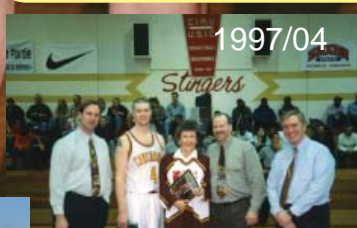
Winter didn't slow you down when it came to basketball.



Our driveway provided many hours of practice time for all the neighbourhood. It was fun watching you develop from 'the little guy' on the court to the 'big guy'.



You won several awards such as the provincial QSSF MVP and the Ron Lapointe awards. We were particularly proud of the latter since it is given for leadership and commitment to excellence.



I loved watching you at the Halifax final 8 with Daegan.





# Schools

1979/01



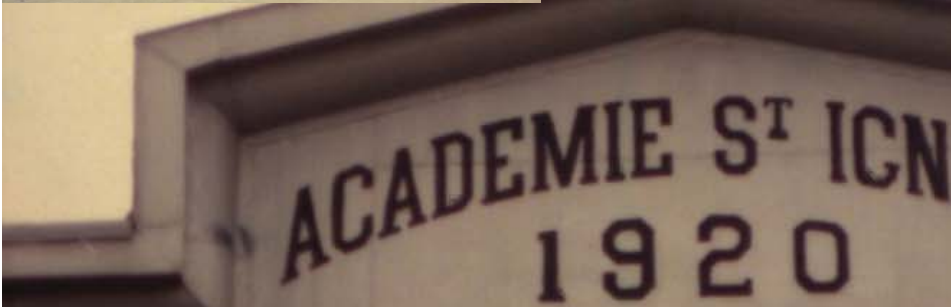
1979/07



1979/06



1979/06



Your first elementary school experience was in Cap-St-Ignace where you were the only English-speaker in the class. It took some time for the teacher to adjust to a student who couldn't understand her, but you didn't take long to figure out some basic survival skills — like watching what others did and exploiting the universal language of slapstick humour.

After a few years of immersion in the local French school near Ile Bigras, we sent you with Daegan to FACE. It was there that you enjoyed the benefits of choral work, the saxophone, Mr. Edwards, and Mr. Cottam.

After your graduation from FACE in 1989 you went on to Vanier college. It was here that your basketball career blossomed. Fran argues that it is because you followed her advice to go down before going up, but I think it was how you discovered the brilliance of identifying a specific problem (like your rebounds), then working at it before moving on to something else.



1983/06

1984/12





For some reason we don't have any photos of your activities at Vanier. However, I remember many lovely visits to watch you play on the basketball team. This was where we discovered the joys of being a spectator to your journey as a student and teacher.

1998/11



Our son  
the educator!

1998/11



1999/09



2004/09



2004/11

International School of Hildesheim 2004-2005



2006/03



2010/06



2003/01



2010/06



2010/06



2012/04

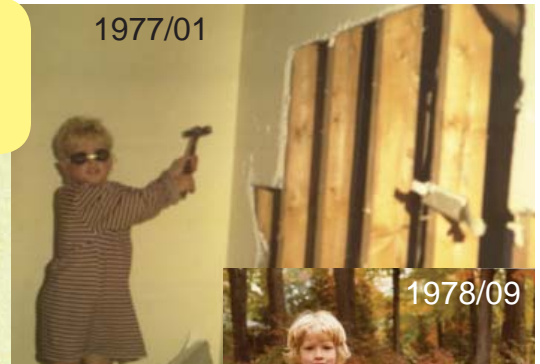




# Bricolage

Your building career started early — but of course it was the demolition part that attracted your attention at first.

1977/01



1978/09



1978/09



We loved how you would construct wonderful creations out of the scrap wood that was so plentiful around our home. In this case it is the Red Baron who came swooping by our driveway.

1981/04

We still use these bookshelves in our solarium.



1986/06



1988/08

1993/11



There were always plenty of jobs to keep you busy.

1996/06







1997/12

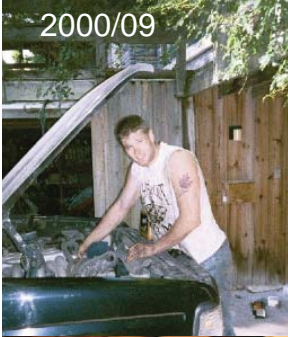
Your building skills were appreciated by the very young as well.



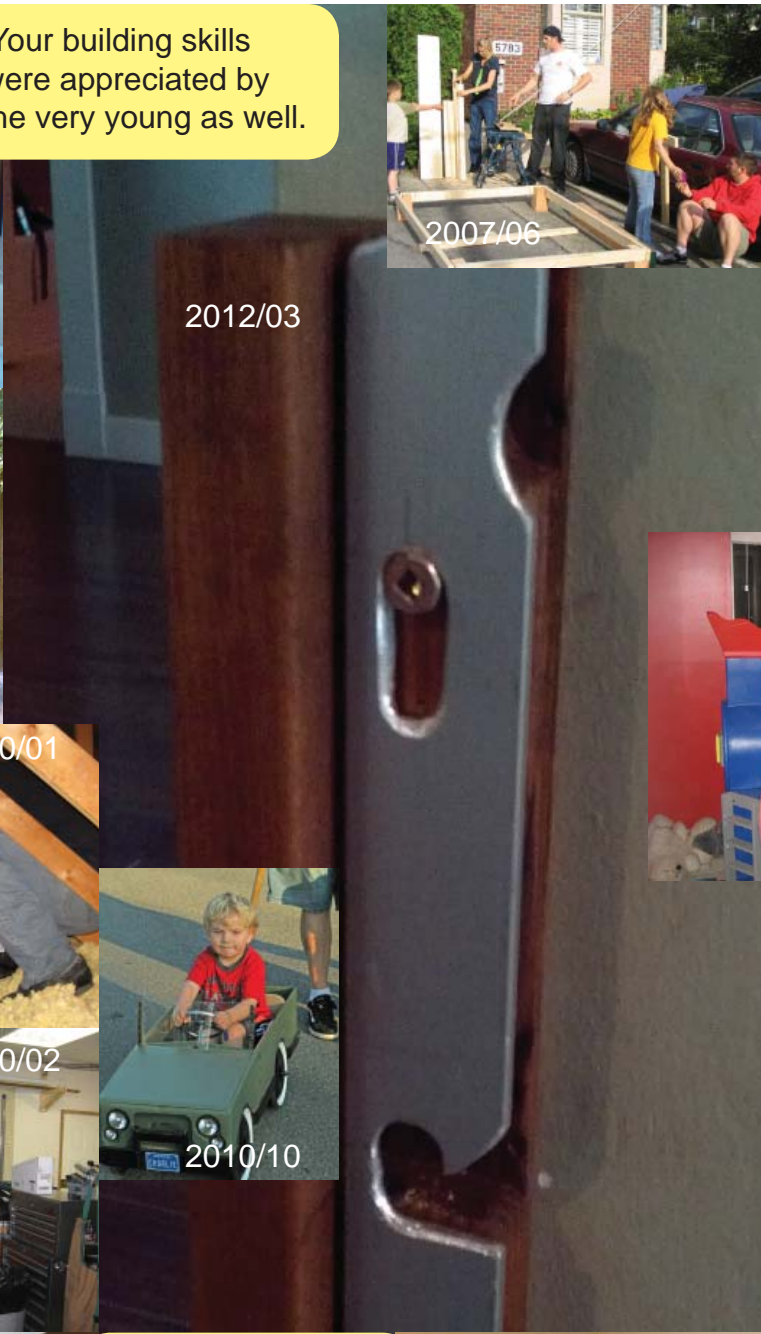
2007/06



2007/07



2000/09



2012/03



2007/07



2010/01



2010/10



2010/02



2010/10



2008/01



2010/03

We have also been impressed with your initiative, approach, and skills for the design aspects of your craft.



2011/05



2011/02



2009/12



2010/10



2011/08



2011/08



# Trips

1977/08



1977/08

The day before our train trip to Vancouver you fell off a makeshift climbing rope on the back porch and cracked your rib. The doctor said you simply needed to rest it, so we propped you up on the couch in the kitchen and suffered with you as you winced through every breath. "Would we have to cancel or postpone our trip?" "No-way!" you replied — and sure enough, you were packed and ready to go the next day.

1977/09



1979/09



1978/11

You and Daegan flew out to Vancouver in 1978. You figured you were world travellers at that time — complete with your rope-tied luggage!

1987/08



1987/08



1985/07



1985/08



1993/10



1998/12



Québec City - 1975  
Gaspé - 1979  
Europe - 1985  
Expo 86 - 1986  
Kaslo - 1987  
San Ramon - 1998  
Vancouver - multiple years

1986/06







1992/08



1993/09



1995/01



1995/03



1999/05



1996/07

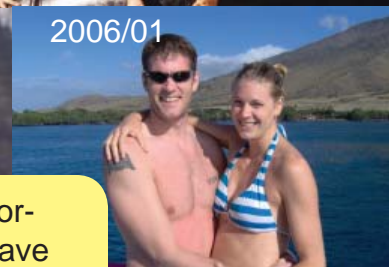
I loved our trip to Caledon — where you discovered the range of weird and wacky relatives you had — and I discovered we had deprived our children of the challenge inherent in relating to people you don't get to choose.



1999/09



2001/04



2006/01

We were fortunate to have so many lovely European visits with you as you followed the volleyball trail. Thanks Lies!



2006/05



2006/04



2008/08



2007/02



2007/02



2008/03



2009/03



2009/05



2009/05



# Personal Coaches

High quality husbands don't appear by magic. As with elite athletes they take considerable training. Lies benefits from the contributions of your personal coaches for over 30 years. We remember a few of them on these pages.

1973/11



2004/10



1983/06



1977/01



1989/05



1975/08







1995/06

We have been very pleased to be introduced to your friends along the way — and enjoy it when they keep in touch with us as their own lives unfold.



1992/05



1997/01



2001/04



2002/09



2005/01



2000/09

We have been impressed by the support your 'coaches' have provided as you met your own challenges and celebrations — from homesickness, existential angst, and even death in the family — to awards, family gatherings, and births.



1999/09



2008/01



2008/06



2005/12



# Wedding

(May 6 to 8, 2005)







We were very impressed when Zachary and Samantha got up in front of all these strangers to tell their JP stories.





# Parenthood

(Jan. 10, 2008 and Nov. 25, 2011)



Bringing  
your first  
child home.



I especially like this photo of the first time you gave your new baby a wash — in your own home. It reminded me of the time we first brought our children home — and the uncertainty and excitement we felt about caring for this fragile-looking being. It turns out that they're not so fragile after all!







We appreciated that Jack's baptismal font was used for Chloe's christening.



# Your Parents at 40

(1984 and 1985)

## Bill at 40

1984 was what I imagine surfing would be. After paddling as hard as I could in the 70s I had finally caught a wave. I had received my tenure in 1979 — thereby giving me a secure job — was actively engaged in an interesting research program on rural communities, had a number of courses under my belt that I could teach with little trouble, and Fran was finally coming back home after her 2 years in Ottawa. I should be relaxed and happy - right?

But life doesn't work like that on the wave. First of all, someone else seemed to be running the show. My job was to stay upright: be a good father, teacher, researcher, and husband; finish off the growing list of house projects; publish enough to justify my university's tenure decision; and see if I could come up with an answer to that nagging question: "What's worth doing in my life?" Second, I found, it's extremely tiring looking out for the sidewaves, other surfers, and the inevitable crash on the beach.

Fortunately, I had plenty of diversions to seduce me from the anxieties of the ride. Fran's return, a visit from Dorothy and Jack, your sojourn at Ferme d'André, and of course the fun of your projects, discoveries, and excitement along the way kept me smiling on the crest of the wave. The crash could wait a few years yet!

Dorothy and Jack drove out to see us in the summer of 1984. In this picture we are having lunch by one of your favorite spots — the Museum of Science and Technology in Ottawa. We also visited Upper Canada Village, of course.



1984 was also your first year at La Ferme d'André.



That was the year you got a plastic model of the Millennium Falcon. You and Pascale seem to be busy working on it in this photo.





In 1985 we had a great skiing trip to Stowe during February break and you were busy with Laval hockey.



#### Fran at 40

1985 was a great transition year for me. We travelled to Europe as a family on Bill's sabbatical and then at Christmas we went home to Vancouver. It helped move me from one stage of my life on to another.

In early 1984 I resigned from my job at the Advisory Council on the Status of Women in Ottawa, worked two contracts for the Justice Department and then came back home to teach part time at Concordia. I taught a couple of sections of Social Deviance but my PhD thesis was still hanging over my head and I was having difficulty getting back to writing it up. Feeling guilty didn't make it any easier to get down to work!! Bill's sabbatical provided the break I needed. It was a fantastic voyage with its own ups and downs but overall an extra-ordinary experience. Christmas 1985 in Vancouver just added to the importance of 1985 as a transition year.

By 1986 I settled into the thesis writing and had even worked out a ploy to take time off in a way that wouldn't upset Bill, you, or Daegan: it was my classical guitar lessons. I needed to have something to do when the writing wouldn't come and figured that you all would let me get away with practicing the guitar but wouldn't tolerate any TV watching. All in all 40 was manageable!



# Timeline



1977

1967	1971	1972	1973	1974
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1975	1976	1977	1978	1979
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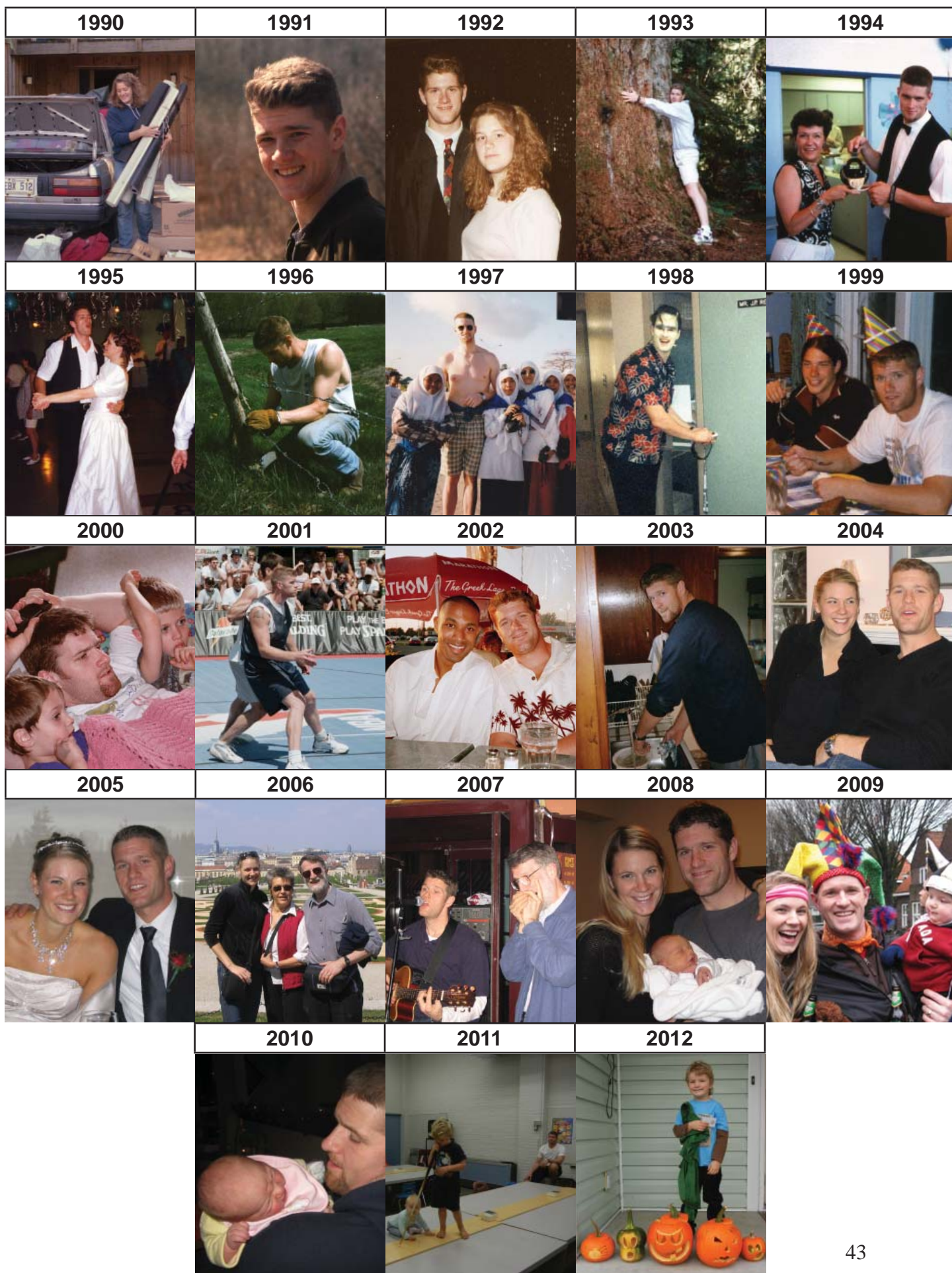
1980	1981	1982	1983	1984
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1985	1986	1987	1988	1989
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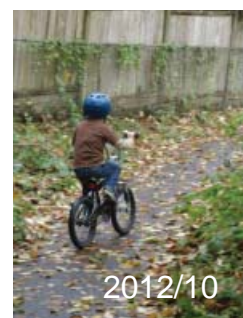
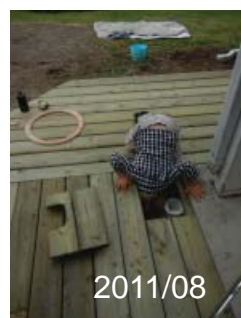








# The Back Page



F'n B Productions  
November 2012