more is that some audience members may believe that this describes anybody and then think that this is what they heard. —GWL

Karl Wm. Neuenfeldt, a Canadian now living in Australia, is preparing and editing a book on the cultural production and use of the didjeridu, a joint publication of Perfect Beat (The Pacific Journal of Research into Contemporary Music and Popular Culture) and Allen & Unwin. He wants to be informed about didj bands [That's what he called them, honest!] in Canada and to have contact with individuals who are teaching or researching in contemporary/traditional music and/or Aboriginal studies. Any information or suggestions of names would be appreciated. Write him at the Department of Aboriginal and Intercultural Studies, Edith Cowan University, Western Australia, Bunbury Campus, Robertson Drive, Bunbury, Western Australia 6230, Telephone (097) 910 222. Fax (097) 216 994.

Readers may recall from last issue’s letters a request from Kevin Alstrup for a B part to what had been identified to

Hey, that problem was solved too easy! Maybe we could complicate it a bit. Does anyone have any other possibilities?

Lost Souls

If you know the new address of the member listed below (with last known address), please let us know

Bruce Barton, 2736 Laurel Cr. SW, Calgary, Alta. T3E 6B3
Rhys Evans, 5503 Yalta Pl., Vancouver, B.C. V6T 1L7
Dale Innes, PH7-627 MacDonald Ave., Sault Ste. Marie, Ont. P6B 6A6
Larry Jones, 1982 Kelden Cr., Gloucester, Ont. K1B 4X9

Letters to the Editors

I’m a professional singer who is interested in obtaining songs in the French language, for possible recording. I’d like to hear from contemporary songwriters, in order to evaluate their material for possible use. I’m interested almost exclusively in songs written in the French language.

Nicholas de la Forge
Box 811
Palo Alto
CA 94302
USA

[Readers who are new to CSMT should be informed that Gregg Brunskill, author of the following letter, was president of CSMT until he accepted a job offer in Australia. His wife Sheila was treasurer at the same time. Replacing folks of Gregg and Sheila’s calibre was

one the Society’s hardest jobs ever! -- J.L.

Sheila and I went to the biggest folk festival in Queensland over New Year’s, called the Maleny Folk Festival, about an hour’s drive northwest of Brisbane, in beautiful coastal hill country amidst small towns and farms. It was blistering hot, no rain, and large crowds crammed the site. As in most big Canadian folk festivals, there was a lot of loud electric stuff (some of it pretty well done), but we did find some grubby traditional performers playing archaic acoustic instruments. The festival had more of a bazaar feel, with lots of booths selling Pakistani silk shirts and Indonesian sarongs and food of every description and fresh fruit and sugar cane and tarot cards and woodcraft and musical instruments. And they also did a lot of pagaentry, parades, juggling/fire eating/drama in the grass, as well as a huge New Year’s Ceremony where they burned a giant