

NEWSLETTER

FEBRUARY 2008

President: Joan Huggan ph. 5721 3639
Newsletter Editor: Janet Wigg ph. 5722 9814
Section Leaders:
Soprano: Helen van Riet ph. 5725 7207
Alto: Irene Niederegger ph. 5726 5298
Tenor: John van Riet ph. 5725 7207
Bass: Neil McPherson ph. 5763 2381

WELCOME BACK TO ANOTHER YEAR OF SINGING AND FRIENDSHIP -

"I hope you had a restful break and you are ready to sing and enjoy the music Ruth has selected and arranged for us. ***A special thank you to Ruth, our Musical Director, for preparing the whole program of music ready for our new year. Well done Ruth.***

The Christmas Concert was a success and reports from the audience and the choir were positive. Thank you for your comments following the concert and they will be considered when planning for our 2008 Christmas Concert.

Ticket sales and donations were \$810.00, and the expenditure \$723.70 less \$200 of donations from choir members. Tickets for future concerts will be \$10.

A big thank you to Anne Bittner and her team for collating and packaging all the sheets of music so we could collect our music at our first rehearsal. Congratulations to Anne for her role in the production of "Recreation Activities Directory For Wise Adults 2008". Ostinato received a cheque for \$100 for singing at the Launch.

Enjoy 2008 – Joan Huggan."



DATES FOR YOUR DIARY

27 MARCH	Happy Hour	2.00 – 3.00 pm	St John's Nursing Home
15 APRIL	Annual Meeting	7.30 pm	St John's Hall
20 (27?) JULY	Mid Year Concert (with the Cathedral)	2.30 pm	The Cathedral
4 OCTOBER	King Valley Shed Wine Show	1 hour	Gracebrook Stables
7 DECEMBER	Christmas Concert		TAFE auditorium

SUBSCRIPTIONS

Margaret Roy will assist Glenda with the collection of our fees. It would be helpful if fees could be placed in a sealed envelope with your name and the amount you are paying. Remember to complete a form so we can update our member's details list. Thank you, Margaret.

VALE EVELYN

"Evelyn and Tom Canavan moved to Wangaratta for retirement in the mid 1990's and Evelyn soon became involved in many groups, one of which was the Wangaratta Choristers. She had had a lot of musical exposure over her life and really enjoyed singing. Unfortunately due to other commitments and illness she resigned from the Choristers, but rallied to help set up Ostinato .

Evelyn was a tireless worker and took on the role of helping form the new constitution, and was also treasurer for the first 2 years of our budding group. She had worked in finance of one kind or another most of her working life, and had a natural flare for figures and balance sheets that I have rarely seen. We could not have set up such a good constitution also without her eye for detail.

She also took on sorting out computer programs for writing up music esp. the great arrangements Ruth had been doing. On top of that, she researched and ordered the cheapest prices for the music we wanted to do (thanks Tom for your credit card).

I often knocked her for her OC behaviour, but she knew I recognised its value for all the things she did for our choir. Ev was one of those people who got things done properly and could always be relied upon. She also kept a very positive outlook on her life and took as much enjoyment of things as she could. Even when fighting her battle with melanoma she never made a fuss of herself and always had a kind supporting word to others. Unfortunately she lost her battle but we will always remember and be grateful for everything she did for Ostinato and her friends.

Miss you Ev".

Bron.

"THE LORELEI"

Ann van Rooyen has made a free translation of the German song – “it therefore has become like a story. (We already know every song tells a story. This is about a turbulent river and a maiden. The legend is called The Lorelei”.

*I cannot understand this feeling of sadness in me.
An age old legend should not disturb me so.
The air is cool as evening approaches.
The river Rhine flows peacefully.
The mountain peaks shimmer,
Catching sunset's last rays.*

*A most beautiful young maiden, there up high,
Is a wonderful sight,
Her golden suppleness flashes like lightning,
As she combs her golden hair.
She combs it with a golden comb,
All the while singing a song,
Which has a lilting melody.*

*The skipper of a small vessel seizes it
With intense melancholy,
Totally unaware of the rocky outcrop.
He is thrown sky high,
In the end, I believe, the waves swallowed up
The skipper and his barge.
And all that happened because of
Lorelei's lilting singing.*

