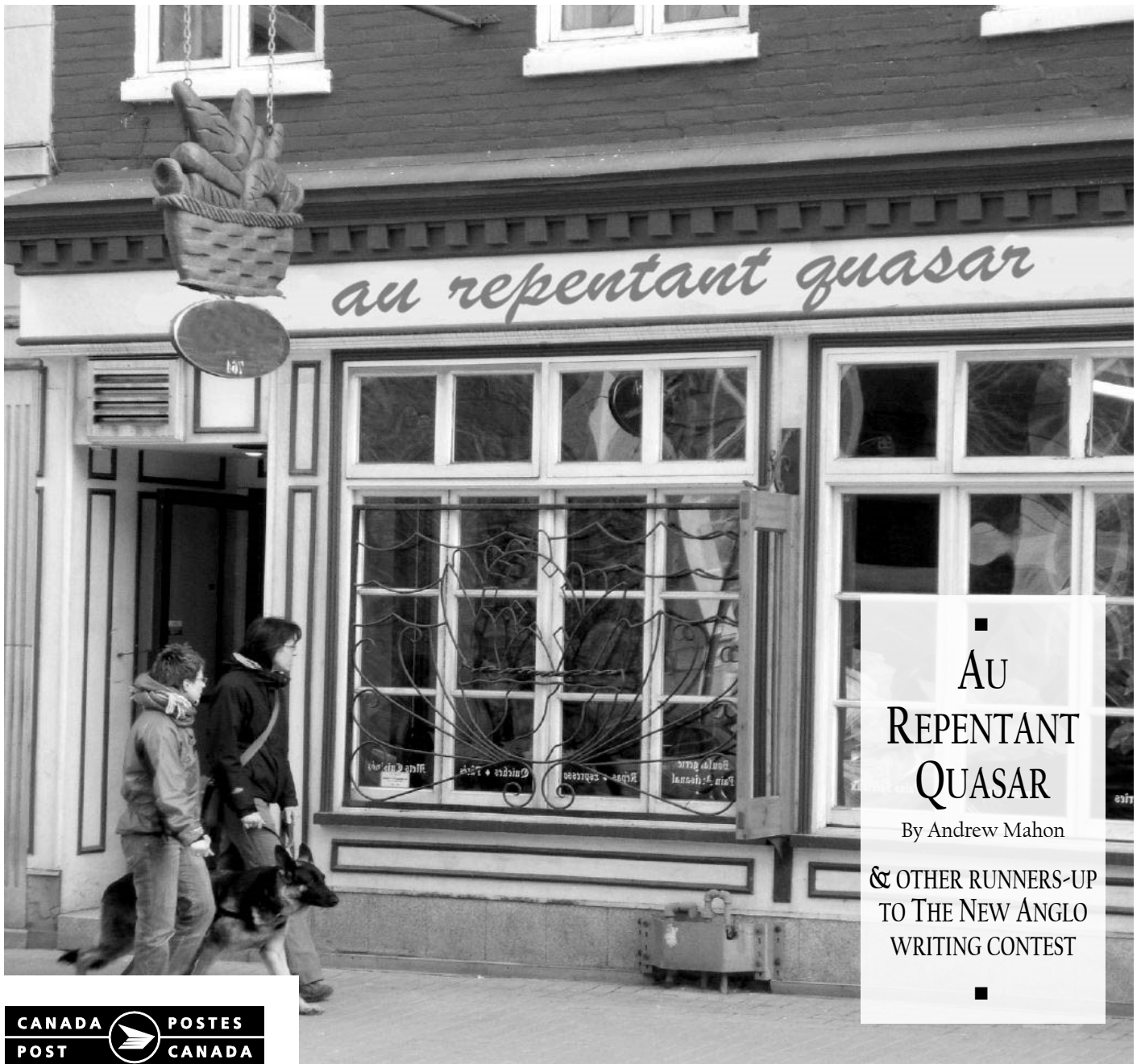




SOCIETY PAGES

NUMBER 22 ■ WINTER 2008 ■ \$2,00



■
AU
REPENTANT
QUASAR

By Andrew Mahon

& OTHER RUNNERS-UP
TO THE NEW ANGLO
WRITING CONTEST

■



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THE MAGAZINE OF THE LITERARY AND HISTORICAL SOCIETY OF QUEBEC, FOUNDED 1824



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NUMBER 22 ■ WINTER 2008

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LIBRARY HOURS

Sunday	12:00PM-4:00PM
Monday	CLOSED
Tuesday	12:00PM-9:00PM
Wednesday	12:00PM-4:00PM
Thursday	12:00PM-4:00PM
Friday	12:00PM-4:00PM
Saturday	10:00AM-4:00PM

PLEASE NOTE THAT THE LIBRARY WILL BE



CLOSED

FROM DECEMBER 22, 2008 TO JANUARY 2, 2009

Front cover: Patrick Donovan

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■
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LETTER FROM THE PRESIDENT

Dear Members and Friends,

In my last letter, I told of the process of deaccessioning of some of the older books in our collection that were in poor condition, doubles, or not pertinent to our collection, by way of silent auction.

This and many other letters addressed to the local English media sparked a firey debate extensively covered in the French and English media, both local and national, over whether we should proceed with the sale and, if so, whether some of the books should be withdrawn.

The description of the process varied from a healthy and overdue weeding of superfluous books to the tearing out of the heart and soul of the Society. The recommendations ranged from withdrawing a very few titles to retaining the entire collection as a record and testimony to the interest of members from previous generations.

In the vast majority of the controversial titles selected, the poor condition of the books was the driving force of the decision to deaccession. At the same time, many of the books were classics of English literature or of other importance that had occupied the shelves of our library for over a century.

In the end, Council designated a committee of volunteers led by Louisa Blair, Honorary Librarian Marie Tremblay and aiding staff France Cliche and Patrick Donovan. They went through all the books once again and withdrew all those classics and interesting books whatever their condition, whose threatened disposal caused such an uproar in the first place.

A series of volunteer workshops will be organized to repair these books and retain them in our collections. All those who have felt so strongly about the issue on whatever side are warmly invited to join in this communal endeavour. Valuable volumes will be repaired professionally.

In the end I sincerely believe that we have all learned from this saga and that the Society emerges strengthened and better equipped to chart its course for the future while recognizing the importance of its past.

I wish you all a very happy Christmas and a healthy, prosperous, and peaceful New Year.

Sincerely,



David F. Blair

The Morrin Centre
Capital Campaign
Complete the Dream - Continue the Vision

We are honored to invite you to participate to our major fundraising campaign. Over the past few years, our campaign cabinet, under the honorary chair of Mr. Francis Cabot, co-chaired by Mr. Evan Price and Mr. Peter Dunn and supported by a group of community leaders have succeeded in obtaining funds from a diversity of sources including private foundations, corporations and devoted individuals as well as all levels of government.

So far, we have attained 73% of our \$5 Million objective. We now invite you to join us on this last mile to help us reach our objective by Summer 2009. Your generosity will make a positive impact in our community by allowing the Morrin Centre to continue its important work towards the enhancement of cultural life in Quebec City.

All donations are tax deductible. Send yours today to:
Morrin Centre, 44, chaussée des Écossais, Québec, QC, G1R 4H3

EXECUTIVE DIRECTOR'S REPORT

WINTER 2008 UPDATE

by France Cliche, Executive Director

2008 has been an exceptional year. We were able to play an important role in the 400th Anniversary celebrations through our official *Voices from the Crossroads* initiative. This allowed us to position ourselves as a key cultural resource, increased our visibility, and expanded our partnerships.

We are currently getting back to our long-term vision. This involves building financial capacity, developing programmes to better cater to all our clientele, and completing the restoration project.

SOME NEWS

Meet our three new Directors: Three new key positions were filled this fall, providing core professional support to the three key areas in the operation of our cultural centre.

Barry McCullough is our new Director of Administration. Barry has been working with us since last winter and brings his business administration training and experience to this new organisational structure. His key responsibilities relate to financial management, human resources and material resources.

Patrick Donovan was recently promoted to the position of Director of Programmes. His five year involvement in programme development, historical research, special projects and virtual exhibits, as well as his participation in the restoration project, made him the perfect candidate to fill this new role. Patrick's new responsibilities include overseeing the delivery of all cultural services and catering to the diversified clientele we wish to serve.

Finally, **Marie Rübsteck** was hired last October to take on the role of Director of Development. Marie has an Education background and extensive experience in non-profit management. She takes charge of the different friend- and fund-raising initiatives of the Society as well as offering support in governance and ensuring for the development of commercial ventures.

Farewells: The fall also sees the end of the mandates of two well-appreciated staff members. **Virginie Benjamin** worked on the preparation of a collection development policy and different interpretation projects. **Jessica Boutin's** mandate as our 400th Anniversary Event Coordinator will also be completed before Christmas. She was a key element of the success of our special 2008 programming and we will miss her efficient planning skills. We send them both our best wishes in their future projects.

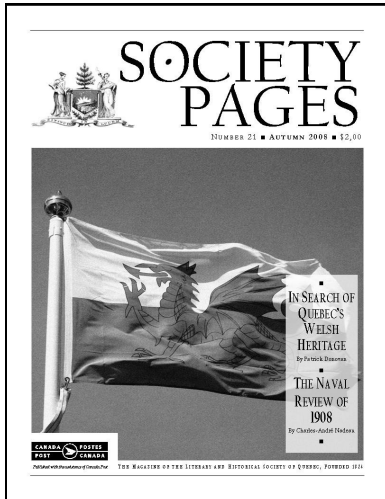
Fundraising: The public phase of our major campaign is being launched. In the coming weeks, the Morrin Centre campaign will become more visible and we hope we will be able to count on your support, allowing us to *Complete the Dream – Continue the Vision*.

Restoration project: We are currently completing plans and specifications for the rest of the restoration work. Some work will soon be done on the exterior of the building. Our custom-built elevator is being designed, and installation should take place in Spring 2009. We will surely celebrate this essential addition to the Morrin Centre.

Services and activities: Roots 2008 was one of the highlights of our fall. This QAHN/Shalom Quebec event brought an interesting new crowd to the Morrin Centre. Many other events drew in members and visitors, including Taras Grescoe's presentation of his latest book, *Bottomfeeder*, the Willa Cather Quebec City event, visits during the *Journées de la culture*, or Malcolm Reid's lecture on his *Shouting Signpainters*. Thanks to our partners of the National Battlefield Park, we also hosted a unique dramatized presentation of the *Procès de la bande à Chambers*.

I finally invite you to purchase a copy of our new documentary *Echoes*. Based on materials from two oral history projects, this documentary shares insights on the lives of English-speakers of Quebec City and presents many memories to cherish. Copies are sold for \$20 at the Library - a great gift! ■

LETTERS TO THE EDITOR



Greetings,

I came across your article "Red Dragons Among Us" in the Autumn issue of the *Society Pages*. I'm pleased to see that you have brought to the attention of your readers that immigrants from Wales, in spite of their small

numbers, have contributed significantly to the history of Canada, the Province of Quebec and Quebec City. Your focus on the City of Quebec is particularly welcome as previous works on the Welsh in Canada (e.g. *In Search of the Red Dragon - The Welsh in Canada* by Carol Bennett) or North America (*Welsh Fever - Welsh Activities in the United States and Canada Today* by David Greenslade) describe exclusively the Welsh presence in Montreal where the Province of Québec is concerned.

I would like to comment on one of the points you bring up in the article. It concerns the statement that Wales did not suffer events like the Irish famine or the Scottish highland clearances as precursors to emigration. I agree with the reference to the Irish famine - a monumental tragedy for the people of Ireland, for which no equivalent could be found in the rest of Britain at that time. However, the Scottish highland clearances did have a devastating equivalent in the greater part of Wales (North and West). This was the land enclosure acts of the mid-19th Century, in which wealthy English landowners (absent or not) prevented the traditional use of common land by small Welsh family farms for animal husbandry by indiscriminately enclosing common lands. Loss of access to vast areas of common land led to the collapse of agricultural practise and the subsequent elimination of sustenance and revenue caused enormous suffering in the rural populations. People were displaced and had to leave their home areas in large numbers. Some did indeed emigrate to America. However, one of the main reasons for the small number of people who actually left was that

emigrants from West Wales, North Wales and mid-Wales went to South-east Wales, where the economic boom due to the rapid growth of the coal, iron, steel and tinplate industries was already attracting immigrants from Ireland, Scotland, England and other European Countries. Gwyn A. Williams, the Welsh historian, who has compared the emigration figures for regional Britain in the nineteenth and early twentieth centuries (G.W. Williams, *When was Wales*) states that annual emigration was 77% Irish, 20% Scots, 12% English and 3% Welsh. He further states in reference to the small figure for the Welsh that "if Wales had not been industrialized during the nineteenth century its people would certainly have suffered the fate of the southern Irish," and forced to leave their home for an unknown future across the Atlantic.

Finally as a bilingual Welshman who was born and bred in the Lougher (Llwchwr) Valley of South-west Carmarthenshire (Sir Caerfyrddin) - I think you gave the Welsh translation of "The Price Building" a nice try. However, I would have translated it as "Yr Adeilad Ap Rhys." Qualifiers in Welsh follow the noun - although there are rare exceptions - and the word 'adeiladaeth' would refer more to a building under construction than to a finished building (Adeilad). However, after living more than fifty years in Canada my Welsh may be a bit rusty although I try to keep up by speaking Welsh on the phone to my family and reading the odd book once in a while.

Hwyl,
Gerald of Wales (Gerallt y Cymro)

Dear Gerald,

Thanks for taking the time to write to tell us more about the whens and whys of Welsh immigration.



Source: BBC News

As for poor translations, I think the Swansea council could make use of your proofreading skills. The Welsh version of the road sign above is an out-of-office e-mail that reads "I am not in the office at the moment. Send any work to be translated."

Cheers, Patrick

TRANSACTIONS

THE NEW ANGLO WRITING CONTEST WINNERS

The New Anglo writing contest's aim was to get a sense of how Quebec's English-speaking population saw themselves in the city's 400th anniversary year. Participants were asked to write short excerpts from an imaginary novel set in Quebec City that introduces a character embodying today's Anglophone. Here are the three winning entries.

****CONTEST WINNER****

AU REPENTANT QUASAR

by Andrew Mahon

Fusion is my objective. Not the polite mosaic of nationalities or the gentle melting pot of heritage but rough, instinctive fusion. For me it's all about the here and now and what we can do together. I'm talking about food, of course. That's how I view the culinary arts and it led me, along with two friends (grads from the Institut de tourisme et d'hôtellerie) to a dingy, vacant storefront on Rue Saint-Jean.

People (especially older people) inevitably ask, "Where are you from?" I get tired of saying: "Quebec". Not that it matters, but my roots are Anglo-Indian (a post-colonial mixed-race misfit from Bombay). Charles is actually from the Huron-Wendat nation and Hanh, for all her funky tattoos and piercings, is the dutiful daughter of Vietnamese refugees. Okay, so maybe we look more like an Indie band than traditional 'Quebeckians' but this is where we grew up, the city declared by us, our parents (and UNESCO) as a heritage site.

In 2008, the three of us were no more than arrogant paupers in our hometown, bored with all the familiar haunts and familiar news stories (snow rage in winter, public peeing in summer). It was Charles' idea to make our stand here. "This is where we belong," he insisted. With a little money, a lucky government business grant and a lot of gall, we went to work on our grand plan. We argued constantly but we shared a vision. Our restaurant would be the ultimate table rase, a fresh canvas for expression across borders, cultures and spice routes.

That was all well and good but we still had to pay bills and buy equipment. They say that most

restaurants fail within the first year. 'Repentant Quasar' almost foundered in the first month – before we ever opened our doors. How did we have the collective temerity to challenge the establishment in this city? We had no kitsch, no k taine, no tourist tourti re, no historic site and no experience. But we were unfazed by the haughty inspectors from the R gie, the apathetic contractors and the gastronomic orthodoxy that ruled the city from Aux Anciens Canadiens to the Caf  de la Terrasse.

On opening night, with the paint barely dry on the walls and only a few IKEA candles for ambience, we coaxed from our tiny kitchen a joyous parade of dishes for friends, family and passers-by. There were spicy corn fritters with cool yoghurt raita, tiny brochettes of sweet shrimp and pork, salads with lemon grass, vegetable curries with sweet squash and green beans, bowls of fragrant rice, grilled fish with chilies and black pepper, warm gulab jamins, almond cookies, fruity summer wines and exotic teas.

"What does that mean?" asked a small man wiping his lips with a white napkin. "Repentant Quasar?"

"It's an anagram," replied Hanh and she looked over at Charles and me, "an anagram for Quarante Arpents."

It was just the omen we were looking for.

****FIRST RUNNER UP****

EZ

by Matthew Anderson

Can I C U again B4 I go? Train delayd.

Linzy Namir veers a hard left from Cardinal-B gin and races down Ren -L vesque. The lunch crowds on Cartier are lingering under parasols or in the full blaze of noon-day. They're in no rush...perhaps they're bureaucrats from Grande-All e. She pedals past waiters in black and white moving lazily back and forth across the terraces, arms laden by plates rimmed with leftover pasta or wilting salad. One

waiter stops to empty the last bit of wine into a stemmed glass while a *vedette* examines her fingernails from behind mirrored shades.

Linzy reaches the café: her café...*their* café. She refuses to lock, darts in for a business-card memento. Across the street to the florist. Linzy hesitates over a single flower: a bird-of-paradise. She hops from one foot to the other while the clerk dresses greenery.

Another text: *Train in 20. Can U mk it?*

Twenty minutes. I can do this, Linzy thinks.

Barreling from Cartier to De Salaberry, then scrambling east to St-Jean. She and her sister Claire haunt the *friperies* here for retro blouses and cowboy boots. The bicycle bounces over cobblestones to *Les Chocolats Erico*. Eager tourists crowd the museum entrance. She squeezes past a sweating German couple, finds her favourite truffles, pays. Some Goths on the street watch with mild interest as Linzy re-straddles her Raleigh, flips the phone. "New Message", it says:

Plz? Try hard.

One of the heavily-pierced girls yawns. *Pressé?* She asks, not unkindly. Her Rottweiler, studded collar matching its owner's, licks an ice cream cone.

The cell is ringing again, but now Linzy can't stop. From St-Jean's gate, the bicycle picks up velocity as Honoré-Mercier drops precipitously into the lower town. Delivery vans and taxis, cars with out-of-province plates and trucks all jostle for room, aimed at her. A tour-bus, air brakes sighing, its massive wall of silver and chrome gleaming in the sun, slides past Linzy, leviathan Chinese letters within inches.

Linzy shoots out between the lanes of traffic and onto St-Vallier. The *Gare du Palais* train-station, its bronze turrets shining, is farther than she realized. Her legs pump in time to the beeping cell. The handlebars are shaking when finally, heart racing and light-headed, she arrives at the glass doors.

Another message:
2 late. Gotta go. Was gr8.

She locks up, sprints in, scans the lobby. He's there,

back to her, hands on his cell. She full-bodies him – he has no chance to turn around.

You!

A long time they hug. Wordless.

She gives the gifts. They kiss – a final goodbye – and he steps through the gate.

It will be a quiet afternoon. On her way out, she decides to stop by the kiosk for something to read. "Non. Là. Là-bas" Linzy points: "Pas *The New Bride*. Oui...*The Beaver*. Parfait. Thank-you."

"Hein, ton accent, c'est *cool*," says the teen-age clerk. "Tu l'as appris où, ça?"

Linzy hesitates. Should she explain?

2 B English in Quebec? OMG, she thinks, her phone ringing again. It's EZ.

****SECOND RUNNER UP****

NANA'S BIRTHDAY

by Kathy Berklund

Feet propped on the coffee table, laptop on her knees, Sarah stared at the rectangular box sitting on the end table across the room. It was hard to imagine this was all that was left of her great-grandmother. Seven or eight pounds of ash in a container about half the size of a shoe box.

Nana's 100th birthday would've been in two days. Relatives were coming to Quebec City from as far away as Manitoba, only now they were coming for a funeral instead of a birthday.

Sighing, she turned back to the PowerPoint she was making and created a text box next to her great-grandparents' wedding picture. The picture was old – 82 years old to be exact – and she paused, wondering what title to give it. "The happy couple" didn't match the sombre faces in the picture. "The first of many happy days" didn't reflect what little she knew of Nana. She hesitated, then determinedly typed "Nos patriarches."

"You know what, Nana?" she said to the box on the

table. “We all like talking two languages at the same time. Get over it.” Why had she never dared say that when Nana was alive?

Next she inserted a photograph of her ancestors’ first home in Sillery – the thin walls insulated only with paper – and mentally compared it to the snug apartment she shared with Marc-André and their six month old baby. How different her life was from Nana’s.

Despite the work involved, being assigned the PowerPoint had been a relief. It gave her an excuse not to participate in the storytelling. Others would tell stories. Happy stories. Cute, funny stories. No one would mention the ugly parts, the secrets. The things Sarah had half overheard growing up, but never fully understood. Things no one had been willing to explain. There were no pictures of those to put in the PowerPoint.

She continued working, a dozen years of family history passing under her nimble fingers. She didn’t

pause until she came to a family snapshot taken in the courtyard of the Holy Trinity Cathedral, the stately stone Anglican Church near the Chateau Frontenac in the Old City of Quebec. Here was yet another difference, Sarah thought wryly. Church had been central to Nana’s life. For Sarah, God was a vague, faceless entity, church irrelevant.

In the photograph, Nana, Pappy and six children were gathered around a girl of seven or eight wearing a lacy white dress and veil. Sarah shuffled through the box of pictures beside her on the couch until she found the picture she had scanned for the PowerPoint. On the back, in Nana’s firm, flawless script, was written, “Sarah’s First Communion – 1947.”

Sarah enlarged the snapshot until the face of the little girl Sarah filled her screen. The girl looked almost exactly as she herself had at that age. A member of the family, obviously, but who was she? No one had ever mentioned a sister or an aunt named Sarah. ■

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FUNDRAISING

PLANNED GIVING: LIFE INSURANCE

By Marie Rubsteck, Director of Development

Did you know that planned giving has genuine financial and tax benefits for both you and the charity you are supporting? There are several options available and tax advantages vary according to the type of vehicle chosen to convey the gift. These options can allow you to maximize your gift to your favorite charity without lowering the value of your estate. Amongst these options are the gift of life insurance, of listed securities, of charitable bequests and annuities, or charitable trusts.

In this edition of the Society Pages, we will briefly present to you the Gift of Life Insurance, a convenient and affordable way to make a substantial future donation to the Morrin Centre. Here are three possible routes:

Transfer an existing life insurance policy to the Morrin Centre

When you designate the Morrin Centre as owner and beneficiary of your life insurance, you will receive a receipt for the cash value of the policy and for any premiums that you continue to pay.

Purchase a new insurance policy

You can buy a new policy and name the Morrin Centre the owner and beneficiary. You will receive a tax receipt for the premiums that you pay each year.

Retain ownership of your policy and name the Morrin Centre as a Direct Beneficiary

Your estate will be eligible for a donation receipt equal to the death benefit of your life insurance. This may be a solution when tax burden on an estate is expected to be considerable.

Some advantages of choosing the gift of life insurance:

- It is independent of any bequest you wish to leave your loved ones in your will, as this gift does not affect your estate in any way.
- Life insurance policies are not subject to administrative delays. The full amount of the insurance is immediately and entirely received by the Morrin Centre.
- Gifts of life insurance policies are strictly confidential.

Contrary to a will, a gift of life insurance cannot be contested.

If you are considering a donation of life insurance, please consult your financial advisor or insurance agent. It is important that the gift option you choose meets your needs and circumstances.

Remember! The seed that you plant today will grow to be harvested by future generations. For further information on planned giving, please contact Marie Rubsteck, Development Director, at the Morrin Centre.

T 418 694-9147;

F 418 694-0754;

E-MAIL: marierubsteck@morrin.org ■



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CABINETS DE JURISTES

Paolo Cusan
Notary - Counselor At Law

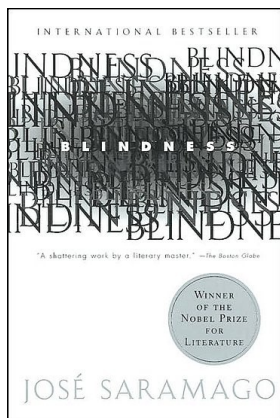
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LIBRARY PAGES

BOOK REVIEW: JOSÉ SARAMAGO'S *BLINDNESS*

by Simon Auclair, Library Manager



First contact with Saramago's masterpiece can be difficult, not to say repulsive. The style itself is blinding. Letting go of usual literary codes, putting aside quotation marks and dashes, writing his chapters in one solid block of text, it seems as if Saramago is confusing and suffocating the reader.

Never clearly knowing who's speaking, just like the newly blind novel's characters, we are at first disoriented. But again, just like the said characters, we get used to it, start to guess and recognize, and soon discover an unfolding horror story.

An epidemic of unexplained blindness strikes a country without a name. Fearing that the disease will spread, the government decides to act and

isolate the first victims in an old hospital. Then begins a story of survival for this group who must organize their small society. How to bathe, where to sleep, how to handle the ever-growing arrivals of newly blind people? How to distribute food as thugs try to gain control of the rations? And the worst as yet to come...

Saramago shows us that the beast always lurks within our hearts, and that the loss of markers in a time of crisis can bring out the worst in all of us. Who can we trust? Who would we trust to lead us out of despair? In *Blindness* lies one hope: a woman who followed her husband inside the hospital, pretending to be blind. Pretending only, as she sees all the horrors we can only imagine.

Slowly, a few trusted ones will be told this great secret. Together, they will escape and start their long journey through darkness. Of course, someone is there to guide them, but who's guiding the savior? ■

Wish List

If you have any of the following books in your collection, please consider donating them to the Society to enrich our collections and provide reading pleasure to fellow library users. We also accept financial donations destined to Wish List purchases past and present. All donations will be acknowledged in the *Society Pages* and in the books themselves.

The **Booker Prize** has been awarded yearly since 1969 for the best English-language novel written by a citizen of the Commonwealth or Ireland. Only three winners are missing from our collection. Please help us complete this collection:

Doyle, Roddy, *Paddy Clarke Ha Ha Ha*
Newby, P.H., *Something to answer for*
Rubens, Bernice, *The Elected Member*

The **Pulitzer Prize for Fiction** has been awarded since 1948 for distinguished fiction by an American

BOOKER & PULITZER PRIZE WINNERS

author. The following books would enrich our collections:

Michener, James, *Tales of the South Pacific*
Cozzens, James Gould, *Guard of Honor*
Guthrie Jr., A.B., *The Way West*
Richter, Conrad, *The Town*
Wouk, Herman, *The Caine Mutiny*
Faulkner, William, *A Fable*
Mackinley, Kantor, *Andersonville*
Agee, James, *A Death in the Family*
Taylor, Robert Lewis, *The Travels of Jaimie Mcpheeters*
Drury, Allen, *Advise and Consent*
O'connor, Edwin, *The Edge of Sadness*
Faulkner, William, *The Reivers*
Grau, Shirley Ann, *The Keepers of the House*
Porter, Katherine Anne, *The Collected Stories of Katherine Porter*
Malamud, Bernard, *The Fixer*
Momaday, Scott, *House Made of Dawn*
Stafford, Jean, *The Collected Stories of Jean Stafford*
Welty, Eudora, *The Optimist's Daughter*
Shaara, Michael, *The Killer Angels*

SPECIAL THANKS

Dear Volunteers:

Volunteering is the ultimate exercise in democracy. When you volunteer, you vote every day for the kind of community you want to live in as well as the one you want to build for your children and grandchildren.

As the year draws to its end I would like to take this opportunity – on behalf of all the staff – to thank all the volunteers who provided support, advice and guidance to us. We couldn't have achieved so much without you!

Here are the names of those who have made a difference in the life and operations of the Morrin Centre.

We are thankful for your implication in the governance of the LHSQ.

Members of Council

David F. Blair (President)
 Steve Cameron (Vice-President)
 James Haberlin (Treasurer)
 Diane Kameen (Secretary)
 Marie C. Tremblay (Honorary Librarian)
 William G.K. Boden
 Peter Black
 Louisa Blair
 Sovita Chander
 James Donovan
 Judith Dunn
 Dorothy O'Brian
 Lorraine O'Donnell
 Jill Robinson
 Hélène Thibault
 Grant McIntosh (until March 2008)

With your help and generosity we have reached 73% of our 5 Million Dollar campaign objective.

Members of the Campaign Cabinet

Francis Cabot (Honorary Chair)
 Evan Price (Campaign Co-Chair)
 Peter Dunn (Co-Chair)
 Denis Angers
 Dennis Apedaile
 David F. Blair
 Ronald E. Blair
 Nat Findlay
 Stuart Iversen
 Alain Lemay
 Cynthia Moore
 Cynthia Price
 Peter Simons

It's thanks to volunteers like you that we were able to offer such a variety of interesting and innovative events. With the help of our library volunteers we could offer great services and opening hours to the library users. Thank you:

Luc Baillargeon	Douglas Kitson
Claude Belleau	Julie Lamontagne
Maxence Belleau-Cliche	Jacynthe Landry
Louise Bertrand	Pierre-Louis Lapointe
Mélicha Bérubé	Jack Lavoie
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Miriam Blair	Cameron J. MacMillan
Lucie Bouchard	Anne Martineau
Marc-Olivier Bouchard	Pierre Masson
Louise Boucher	Douglas Matheson
Patrick Bourassa	Donna McEwen
Marcel et Carmelle Bourgeois	Pierre McKenzie
Marc Boutin	Patrick McSweeney
Emy Boutin	David Mendel
Pierre-Alexandre Boutin	Pierre Mercier
Lorraine Brochu	Helen Meredith
Jason Brunwald	Marc Millette
Geneviève Bureau	Guy Morisset
Patricia Burns	Richard Morneau
Sue Helen Cairns	Charles Hugh Mountford
Eleanor Carruthers	Steeve Murray
Anne-Frédérique Champoux	Charles-André Nadeau
Beth Clibbon	Shirley Nadeau
Ann Cochrane	Marianna O'Gallagher
Richard Coleman	Jeannine Ouellette
Joanne Coleman-Robertson	Job Patstone
Renaud Delaunay	Charles Patterson
Michel DeSève	Ann Marie Powell
Geneviève Désy	Malcolm Reid
Ron Devost	Meb Reisner
James Douglas	Marie Rhéaume
Éléna Drouin	Mary Robertson
Brenda Edwards	Marie-Ève Royer
Gina Farnell	Barbara Salomon De Friedberg
Simon Farnell-Morriset	Pierrick Sauvage
Tomas Feininger	Nancy Schmitz
Huguette Flamand	Laura Scribner
Donald Fyson	Randall Spear
Sébastien Gagné	Alan Stairs
Israël Gamache	Angie Stevens
Hugo Giard	Edward Sweeney
Maxime Girard	Charles Taker
Alain Gravel	Michele Thibeau
Esther Greaves	Kimberleah Tilberg-Clarke
Gertrude Grogan	Bruce Toddman
Johanne Guay	Pier-Ann Turmel
France Guay	John Whitt
Linda Guidroux	James Williamson
Louise Gunn	Donna Yavorsky
Ted Gunn	
Charlotte Habegger-Polomat	
Marguerite Caroline Hamel	
Loïc Hamon	
Jocelyne Hébert	
Simon Jacobs	
Ladd Johnson	
Anne Joseph	

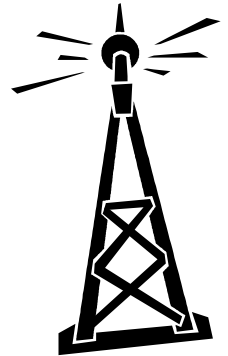
We look forward to working with you again.
Thanks!
 France Cliche
 Executive Director ■

BULLETIN BOARD

morrin »wifi«

The Morrin Centre enters the digital age!

Wireless Internet access is now available to **members** at the library
Just bring along your laptop and ask for the latest **password** at the desk



WANTED! LARGE PRINT BOOKS

The library is looking for Large Print books to better serve our members with vision challenges. Call library manager Simon Auclair at 694-9147 if you have anything to donate.

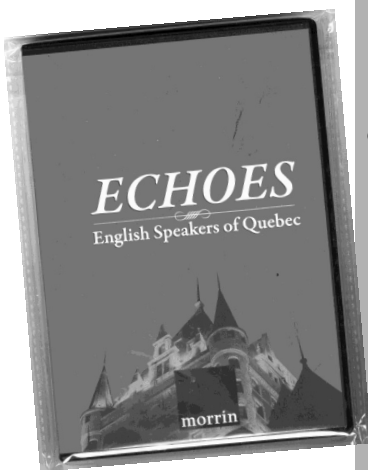
MOBILE LIBRARY

The mobile library is back, providing books to anyone who can't make it to the library for short or long periods. If you know someone who would appreciate books delivered to him/her, once a month, sign them up for membership. We will then get in touch with them to discuss their reading tastes.



We are also looking for **volunteers** who would kindly accept to deliver the books to Mobile Library users. If you are interested in helping the community strengthen its bonds, call Simon at 418-694-9147.

CHRISTMAS GIFT IDEAS



ECHOES

Enjoy this 30 minute documentary about English-speakers in Quebec City based on Oral History material collected by VEQ and the Morrin Centre.

Available at the library for
\$20.00



LE NOUVEAU MONDE

Taste the winning entry of our 400th anniversary commemorative tea competition, a limited edition biological blend of sencha, agastache, and monarda.

Available at the library for
\$2.50



HAPPY HOLIDAYS!

from all the staff at the Morrin Centre