

*On Tour
with Lightfoot*

Eleanor invited me to the annual Juno Awards, Canada's equivalent to America's Grammys. I had no appropriate evening dress, so the dark purple gown sewn by my mother for the New York concert had to suffice. Sitting humbly among the throngs of glitzy executives, agents, promoters, and artists, I wondered where, if at all, I fitted into this "music business" scene. After the show, Eleanor introduced me to one of my teenage music idols, Gordon Lightfoot, who jokingly suggested that I give him a few guitar lessons. How thrilling to actually shake hands with the famous singer whose voice Vivien and I had taken with us to San Miguel, and how exciting to hear that he had enjoyed listening to *The Guitar*.

In March 1975 Gordon Lightfoot played his annual concert series at Toronto's Massey Hall; I was invited by his sister Bev. After the performance (I had taken my brother, Damien — also a great Lightfoot admirer), I was invited to a private party at Gordon's Rosedale mansion, which was filled with his buddies from the music industry: