

# Don't Give Me No Hand - Me - Downs

BY THE MISSION SINGERS

The Guess Who come from Canada, the first internationally popular rock group from north of the border (or, if you're from Caribou, Maine, south of the border).

They've been handing down some heavy lyrics in their past couple of songs. Hand-Me-Down World is a good follow-up to No Time and American Woman.

Like a lot of rock songs, Hand-Me-Down World depends more on the rhythm than on the words to get its point across. Sometimes during the song you get the impression that the lyrics are nothing but nonsense words or fillers. But that's all right; the meaning comes across loud and clear in the total song.

"Anybody here see the love, see the hate, the emotion?" The singer is begging for identity; he wants to be recognized and treated like a man. He wants to be respected. His complaint is the musical version of comedian Rodney Dangerfield's line: "I don't get no respect."

The chorus of the song strikes home with a thud for a lot of people. In our neighborhood, we live with people who rightfully scorn "hand-me-down shoes" and "hand-me-down love."

So many times we see the shame and anger of people who've received the "charity" of some benefactor: threadbare clothes, shoes with holes and tears, refrigerators and stoves that are beyond repair.

Each Christmas we collect hundreds of toys and clothes from families in the country and the suburbs for families in our neighborhood. Most of the toys are used but useful. These we can use with genuine appreciation. Others, though, are one step before the garbage can, and these never go beyond our house.

People—whether they're rich or poor—deserve respect, and they have the right not to be insulted by thoughtless and useless generosity.

This song is about that kind of "hand-me-down world." But there's meaning on a lot of other levels too. It's about the love we all need; it's about the fear we all feel in an aimless society. It's all about the pollution of our world, and about the rapid, changing pace of our civilization and culture. It's a cry for people to have greater awareness.

## Holograms Due At Art Gallery

Holography, a very recent issue of the marriage of art and technology, will be shown off at the Rochester Memorial Art Gallery Sept. 19-Oct. 11.

A hologram is a three-dimensional image made by using laser beams. The image is so real, visually, that one can see new things uncovered by changing one's angle of vision.

The show includes one of the earliest holograms, by E. N. Leith, a 3-D Robert Indiana "Love," George Ortman's infinite field of eggs and other works by Nauman, Pethick, Lite and Cross.

A film, "Laser Light," will also be shown during the exhibit. It traces the history and uses of the laser.

## Gallery Readies Clothesline Show

The annual Clothesline Art Show on the grounds of the Memorial Art Gallery is scheduled for this weekend, Sept. 12 and 13. Hours are 11 a.m. to 7 p.m. both days.

The 510 exhibitors, from a 12-county area around Rochester, are as many as can be accommodated, a gallery spokesman said.

For, in the end, the song is a protest, a rebellion against thoughtlessness. So much of our history, so much of our present day, has been the result of thoughtlessness. Upon noting the 25th anniversary of the dropping of the Atom Bomb, for instance, many newspapers and magazines described the alternatives our country could have chosen—if it had thought of them.

Hand-me-down World is not a happy song. That's true of most songs that reflect our times. People who are sensitive to the problems of today often seem morose and sad, even though they might be struggling for the happiness they set as an ideal. What an irony.

The song is sad and angry. But its goal is to create a world where there will be no "hand-me-down" wrath, no "hand-me-down love," but only emotions which spring from the recognized worth and dignity of every person.

(Catholic Press Features)

# THE MUSIC BAG

## 'HAND-ME-DOWN WORLD'

Anybody here see the noise, see the fear and commotion?  
I think we missed it.  
Anybody here see the love, see the hate, the emotion?

Don't give me no hand-me-down shoes.  
Don't give me no hand-me-down love.  
Don't give me no hand-me-down world.  
Got one already.

Anybody here see the long-distance cheer for the notion?  
I think we missed it.  
Anybody here see the sky weeping tears for the ocean?

Anybody here see the fuzzy-wuzzy love cone explosion?  
I think we missed it.  
Anybody here see the changing of the year and emotion?

(Published by RCA)

## Books Available For Visually Handicapped

New York City — Marking its 70th year of free service to the visually handicapped, the Xavier Society for the Blind invites the queries of persons interested in borrowing free on loan good books in Braille, large type, and open reels and cassettes.

Free catalogs may be obtained including one of 2,000 titles in Braille, as well as an inkprint catalog of titles on open reel tapes and cassettes which are presently being transcribed into Braille.

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