

Doug Stevens

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Metropolitan's High-Cs and the Eight-Thirty Club were the predecessors of our Couples' Club. There were a lot of marriages that came out of the two groups, including our marriage (Doug and Shirley Stevens).

On a light note, one Sunday morning during the worship service, my mother started coughing. She proceeded to unwrap that "evil little mint" which started a stream of sounds. "Rattle, rattle ... crunch, crunch, crunch ..." could easily be heard by everyone in the pews surrounding my mother. Once the mint was in her mouth, she proceeded to fold up the wrapper and again, it was "rattle, rattle, rattle, rattle ..." Meanwhile, the nearby pews were shaking with subdued laughter. This, I'm sure, was the forerunner for all the theatres requesting people to open their mints before the show begins.
