

## **Carole Dastous: Father Knows Best**

I was raised by my father, the opera lover. My father reads operatic scores and drives everyone up the wall when he listens to *Opera from the Met* on radio every Saturday. Opera everywhere; loud, and all the time.

On the sailboat when the wind died down on Lake Champlain in Vermont, I used to escape by jumping overboard to swim (now I do marathon swims). My father is old now, and does not sail anymore, but he still has his opera.

He always told me to "get a hobby." Well, I have a hobby now and a better understanding for his love of music.

Thanks for an outstanding program, a wonderful experience, and a great new addition to my life.

Westwinds rocks!