



Bandstand

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EDITOR'S NOTE: In your hands, you now hold the first copy of *Bandstand* published in the 1986-87 band season. This year's journalistic endeavors promise to rival those of such illustrious and band-revered literary works as *The National Enquirer*, *The Star*, and *The Weekly World News*. These examples of truth, integrity, and enlightenment shall stand before us as the ideals after which we strive. Each issue will bring us closer to that goal of being counted worthy of standing with the best in the realm of the **Supermarket Tabloids**. For now, we will simply do our best to bring you the unadulterated truth about the latest exploits of the Brown Band in their efforts to conquer the world and be cool.

'86-'87 Athletics Schedule

Football

September

20.....YALE
27.....@ URI

October

4.....@PRINCETON
11.....PENN
18.....@CORNELL
25.....HOLY CROSS

November

1.....@HARVARD
18.....COLGATE
15.....DARTMOUTH
22.....@COLUMBIA

Hockey

November

15.....@HARVARD
16.....@DARTMOUTH
21.....RPI
22.....VERMONT
28.....AIR FORCE

(HOCKEY CONTINUED)

December

5.....CLARKSON
6.....ST. LAWRENCE

January

9.....PRINCETON
16.....@COLGATE
17.....@CORNELL
23.....YALE
24.....@YALE (pizza)
30.....HARVARD
31.....DARTMOUTH

February

6.....@UVM
7.....@RPI
13..@ST.LAWRENCE
14.....@CLARKSON
20.....CORNELL
21.....COLGATE
27.....@ARMY
28.....@PRINCETON

FOOTBALL THUS FAR

Both the band and the football team got off to great starts this year. The band had a strong recruiting season and suckered an uncanny number of innocent Freshmen into enlisting. Such underhanded tactics as the Band Barbeque (with beer), and the champagne and donuts trip, both contributed to a lower desertion rate than has been witnessed in several years, I'm sure. Now moving on to the football summary:

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YALE: The football team whupped 'em and so did the band. The Yale show was not only boring, it was long and boring. The day proved to be an exercise in endurance for us, as we did both a pre-game campus march, and a post-game victory march back from the stadium. Conductor Ben Hall (wah) made his '86 football stripping debut in front of an eager crowd of middle-aged women.

@ URI: This season saw the band's first trip to URI in many moons. Highlights of the trip included watching the team destroy our Kingston rivals and retain the Governor's Cup, dressing up in Ratty aprons and masquerading as the Johnson and

Wales Band for halftime, and encouraging John Cowles to rid himself of the inordinate amount of Tequila he had consumed by less than gracious means on the return bus trip. One of the bus drivers (on the rowdy bus of course) forbade the consumption of hard liquor on his bus on the return trip. The trombone section easily resolved this conflict by taking over the quiet bus on the way back.

@PRINCETON: Champagne and donuts flowed freely during this traditional Band trip--departure time 5:15 AM (+ band time adjustment). The Princeton Band entertained us during their halftime show with a vast array of Yale-like auxiliary percussion instruments, including the banana-pineapple combo, the orange hubcap, and the lower-half of a manequin with break dancing shoes. Their halftime show was upstaged by a football game being played by the ballboys. This trip was also filmed for an upcoming Brown-TV documentary. A fun-filled return trip featured a number of rumbles and several rounds of The Yuppie Game.

PENN: We lost bad.

Cherry Jello and You

It's happened before; it will happen again--the band will continue to associate itself with nouns and phrases which have significance only to them (and often only a handful of them at that). Let me elaborate. For the remainder of this article, I will spew forth an alarmingly numerous amount of inside jokes, much to the consternation and dismay of most of the Freshmen (no men) and a fair number of the alumni who may chance to be reading this. Let me begin.

D-Tau, D-Tau! Don't touch Carol's ankles! Bethany's ball-stopping face. Nice earrings, Sue. I wanna BMW; I wanna American Express card. Walt, Walt, Walt, **WALT!** You must haf always protekshun! Our tuition is bigger than your endowment. **F-I-S-H-F, I-S-H-F-I-S-H;** fish, fish fish! Jim can be the cancerous growth. It has come to my attention that people spewed at last week's game that weren't supposed to. Football players should be idolized more on this campus. We're not a band, but we play one on TV. Anyone for Penuchle? Shaved Tails. Fleshpile! Gooooooood

MORNING, Good Morning, isn't it a lovely morning? 1,2 How are you? 3,4..... Any pregnant women or people wearing pacemakers who are less than 46" tall are advised not to ride the Rowdy Bus. Speedo! **F.** The Princeton Band! Where are we? On the bus! The Hotel Syracuse. Matt's Beer Balls. You can buy a vowel, guess the puzzle, or spin. 1, 2, 5, 17, 3.14, 17/3, 12, 1003, yeah we're all here! How do you join the band? Well, first you have to audition..... Start off with a pencil. No pot! Jon Bauman's mother. The concept of Jon Bauman's mother in the morning for breakfast with flippers on. Saxes are either the best or the most numerous section in the band. Kirsten's leg. Burgers and fries, burgers and fries. Yonkers. Vince Lombardi Memorial wayside. Colonie Center Mall. Phonebooth fleshpile. **S-M-U-T,** show us what we should not see. Irvin Lustig has no what? What's a lummoX? Skate on their faces! Go you raging she-bears! Eat some paste! No. Rip off their arms and beat 'em to death with the bloody stumps, UNH! Flute cheer, sssh. Have boot bags, will travel.

--Elrod T. Snidley

ALUMNI COLUMN

Dear alums (and Peter Sultan),

On behalf of the band, I would like to thank you for being alums and just doing the things alums do, like making this big old world of ours tick. Now, being an undergrad, when I here the word "alum," the first thought that comes to my mind is *Band Buttons* !! Dear Betsy Crozier passed her collection on to me, and I'm currently in the process of finding a deserving freshman to be the benefactor of that collection. But what about Betsy? There she sits driving boats around Puget Sound with no band buttons. This doesn't have to be. With a minimum donation of only \$10.00 you can have

all of this year's buttons sent to you for free. That's right, no postage and handling.

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