

Bandstand

Volume 11, Number 1

December 1987

Bain A. Cameron, Editor

B-A-N-D- N-E-W-S- B-A-N-D BAND-NEWS- BAND!

By: Scott Perrin '89

BAND RECORDS NEW ALBUM! FIRST ONE IN NINE YEARS!

The Band recorded a new record album this year which will be released in January. The record was recorded digitally and features several of the Band's popular half-time songs as well as all of our most requested Brown favorites.

The record will be available for a mere fee of \$5.00 and will be sold at all football and hockey games as well as at the Brown Bookstore. The record will be available on LP's and cassettes.

Don Thumim '89, currently the Voice of the Band, won the album cover design contest. Greg Delott '89, current Business Manager, handled the finances. Karen Weiner '89, Corresponding Secretary, masterminded royalty payments.

If you are desperate to reserve a copy or two before January, please write to us. Checks should be made payable to the Brown University Band.

NEW TROPHY CASE FOR BAND AWARDS

The Band recently purchased a 6' X 6'
(continued on page 6)

This Year In Brown Band History...

By: Bain Cameron '89

The year nineteen hundred eighty-seven (this year!) marks the tenth anniversary of our beloved Bandstand. Begun in October 1977, by Rich Hofmann '77 and Richie Brown '78, the Band hoped to solicit "relief" from alumni and friends of the Band. And so, and aptly so, the newsletter was first known as Band Alumni Relief Fund, or affectionately as BARF. "The goal of BARF is to keep our alumni and friends informed about Brown Band happenings as well as informed of each other's happenings. BARFers are encouraged to send us old Band stories for publication and current news about yourselves." (BARF, Vol. 1, N. 1)

In the spirit of encouraging old Band stories and reminding you what you were doing ten years ago, we bring you the following article reprinted from the premier issue of BARF (Vol. 1, N. 1, October 1977), **ten years ago today** (or thereabouts).

(continued on page 2)



The Band and friend travel to Holy Cross aboard Road Island Red. [Note the Band uniform shirt on the bus driver.]



On the Band's recent road trip to Han(g)over, NH we met with a group of very spirited alums. Pictured above are (with self-given nicknames) Eric Bloch '87, Kirsten Robinson '87 (P), "Little" Richie '80 (S), "Ugly" Joel '78, "Loud" Bill '78 (S), "Prof." Barry '82 (S), "3rd Clarinet" Neb '78, Michele '81 (S) with future show writing chair '10, "With a d—" Irv '83 (P), "Not Rozan" Carole '82, "Generic" Steven '78, Wes Jones '87, Liz McCabe '87, Jim Stoddard '87.

History (continued)

Band Bags Opening Game

Although the Brown Band has often performed feats over their heads, those musical marchers from Brunonia kicked-off the '77 home half-time season by donning grocery bags on their heads. For the U.R.I. contest of September 24, the perennial Providence parading percussionists and piccolo players "brown bagged it" in their salute to and rendition of "Star Wars." The theme of the show was more down to earth as the Band expounded upon the exploits of a rebel shopping cart cavorting about a new "Star Market." Band members, droids, sandpeople, Ramettes, and other assorted aliens voyaged through hyperspace in galactic garb which ranged from variegated visors to vacuum cleaner casques. While the atmosphere of meteor showers truned to more terrestrial rain showers, that typical Brunonian spirit was not dampened; the flasks were safely stored in parkas.

"Why," educated alums may ask, "would anyone do such a crazy thing, even if it is the Brown Band?"..... That's no Band, that's a Space Station! [Editor's note: Or is that a Band Space Mobile?]



Voices from the Past

Susan Gilmore '85 (flutist/drum-major) sends greetings from Cornhell and wishes to note that **Nick "Dino" Philipson '84** is no longer at Univ. of Michigan (see Bandstand, June 1987); rumor has it that Nick is in Australia hunting gators and has changed his name to "Crocodile Dun-Dino."

A cloud of thick dust recently enveloped the Brown campus. After the *BDH* printed no less than six or nine different, but equally emphatic, explanations for the occurrence [including A) The Appalachian forest fires, B) Ernie rummaging through the Band's past, C) Someone burning their *BDH* trash, D) Enforcement of the new Providence pollution control initiative, E) Stinging, urticating, rhetoric spewn forth from the most recent close-minded, liberal cause on campus, or F) The Princeton Band!], Bain, in a meeting with "Lame Duck" President Howard "Howie" Swearer, University Fire Marshall Walter A. Loiselle, Dean Forsberg, and the person in the Student Activities Office who always puts the mail in the box *above* the group's name instead of the one *below* it, announced that the true cause was a lone letter finally deposited in the much underused, and much dust accumulated Band mail box. The letter in question, from **Michele Berdinis '81** and **Barry Fagin '82**, is re-

produced (as are other things!) below.

Dearest Elrod,

Barry has finally finished school so we packed and moved to Vermont. Barry will be teaching computer engineering at Dartmouth starting this Fall. (They're animals, a mindless bunch of clowns.)

Also we are expecting a baby or a gerbil this February. The doctor told us that we're at risk for the gerbil because we both carry the "show writing" gene.

Here's our new address:

Michele & Barry Fagin

P.O. Box 36

Hartford, VT 05047

Sharon Lubkin '86 writes through the graces of silicon:

Having spent a year teaching calculus, physics, and gym to Orthodox Jewish girls in Providence, I'm now a first-year grad student at Cornell (far above Cayuga's waters with her waves of blue stands on high our *alma mater*, glorious to view) in applied mathematics. My house is just across Cascadilla gorge from the stadium, so I got to hear High School Cheer about 20 times every Saturday afternoon this fall in the comfort of my living room. The Big Red Throbbing Band has its own traditions, which include drinking large amounts of alcohol and giving a tuba concert from the top of the bell tower at midnight on Halloween. They are a very rowdy, if fascist, mob.

She hopes to see us at the Cornell game on 19 February 1988. In closing, she wishes the Band all the V.A.B.P.s that we could want.

Sharon also shares with us the following news:

Ron Wacko '?? eventually did get a bachelor's degree and is marrying a Belgian.

Irvin Lustig '83 is a professor at Princeton University.

John Gnassi '84 has been seen around Providence and the Band a (continued on page 4)

Alumni (continued)

lot this fall. After threatening to join the Harvard Band (since his rotation took him to Boston), he was heard to yell, "Aarrgghh! Fascist Band! All they do is beat their drum all day long," before bicycling back to Brown. He will receive his M.D. from Rutgers this spring and then enter a residency in artificial intelligence.

Leo Santamarina '84 will also graduate from Rutgers med school.

Mike Dave Brown '84 will finish Brown's med school this year.

Larry Rosenbaum '85 will finish med school in 3 years.

Dino T. Philipson '84 is not in med school.

Sharon ("she never quits") reports that a recent expedition of the Band Watchers Club did turn up a few of the random Bandom in the woods; most notably, Matt [McGarrell]'s predecessor John Christie was sighted a few months ago in his summer plumage, but the date and location were not recorded.

In Search Of...

We of the current Band are distressed to find that Bandstands mailed out to **Kelly K. Nelson '79** and **David J. Lantagne '77** have been returned as undeliverable and unforwardable. If anyone knows of these valuable alumni whereabouts, we would appreciate your forwarding that information to us. If any of you is lost, let us know that too so we can include it in future issues of Bandstand.

Untitled

By: Darlene "Lame Duck" Netcoh

Because I have been badgered and harassed to the n^{th} degree (n being infinity) I have decided to contribute to (or detract from, as the case may be) our very own candidate in the race to be the yellowest of journalism, that tome of iniquity, Bandstand. Of course, if I am to write, I must have a topic. As much as I would like to, I know I must not ramble aimlessly or spew purposelessly. Even though I have nothing of relevance to say, I must say something, because, if I do not, I will be forced to channel my hostilities toward my harasser into the homicidal mode, rather than the expository. Therefore I will chose a topic and write. What about a tale of travel? Good idea. The mode of transportation is the band bus (alas, no longer Bloom). The destination of our traveling has no bearing in this or any world. Anyway, without further adieu, I now present my point. My point is this: I love long bus rides. The longer the better. On the bus, there are some perfectly inane activities I like to partake in. One of my favorite pastimes is singing bad songs from the 70's. Because that topic is often boot-inducing, I will discuss my second favorite activity, which is the Yuppie Rumble. Mere flesh piles are a thing of the past. Mere rumbles aren't dangerous enough. The Yuppie Rumble is a laugh riot. With shouts of "I want a BMW" and "I want to eat brie" and many other yuppie-type exclamations, people clamber over each other in an attempt to "get to the top." It is very violent, yet, good for a laugh, and once one reaches the coveted apex, he/she/it is apt to plummet to the boot-covered floor and be trampled mercilessly. The best strategy is to remain in the middle with both feet planted firmly on the ground, but that defies the object of the game and is not representative of the Yuppie ideal. Reaching the top is worth the struggle because being on top is great, but, like the Stock Market, anyone can crash, and being on the bottom sucks. Obviously, the wisest thing to do when yuppies begin rumbling is to cower under the front seat in fear. However, that action is boring and worthy of the study/quiet/nerd-ridden bus. Oh well, I'm signing off now, because I've babbled along with this insipidity for long enough. I hope you're satisfied, Mr. Editor.

The Brown Band

Sings

By: Don Thumim '89
Voice O'the Band

Hi Band!

Ever since freshman year I've said I would write a Brown Band song for Pennsylvania. In memory of this year's (a) "fun;" b) disgusting; c) long; d) full of aspiring dentists; e) eventful; f) The Princeton Band) trip to the bucolic slums of Philadelphia, that oh so famous suburb of Camden, New Jersey, I wrote little something. For better or for worse, here are my words to the Penn song we always play:

Behold Pennsylvania,
the pseudo-Ivy school.
The mayor burns the freshman
dorms
and tells them all to Move.
(sic)

See the mighty Schuylkill;
it flows right by U. Penn.
It takes all the drunken JAPs
and sends them to Camden.

Look, the anal Penn Band,
two hundred members strong.
They love to throw things at
our Band
when we try to play a song.

O Pennsylvania,
enjoy your school days well,
for, as your bosses, we'll make
life
for you a total hell.

Then come the words we all know:

To hell, to hell with
Pennsylvania,
to hell, to hell with
Pennsylvania,
to hell, to hell with
Pennsylvania,
to hell with U. of P. (P. U.!)
-- repeat

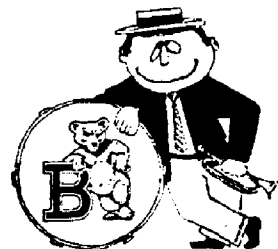
That's all folks; take it or leave
it!

Lehigh

O little town of Bethlehem,
How still we see thee lie.
Until the Band from Brown will
come
To disrupt old Lehigh.

We love to drink and party,
And smut all through the
night.
With Everclear we'll road trip
here
And boot till morning light.

Written on the Band trip to Lehigh
(on the bus), 06 November 1987.
As recorded by Don Thumim '89.



GUZZLING THE ALE*

Editor: A few observations on Commencement, 1987 style:

...
3) The Sunday afternoon concert on the Green was sparsely attended, probably due to the weather. While the musicians were doing their utmost, the maintenance staff was pounding steel posts into the ground with sledge hammers -- bang, bang -- and not even in time to the music.

John E. Evans '52
Morristown, N.J.

*Reprinted without permission from "Carrying the Mail," Brown Alumni Monthly, September 1987.

Men's Varsity Football Schedule Fall 1987 Record: 7-3

19 Sept.	@ Yale	17-07 (W)
26 Sept.	URI	17-15 (W)
03 Oct.	Princeton	13-07 (W)
10 Oct.	@ U. Penn	17-38 (L)
17 Oct.	Cornell	23-15 (W)
24 Oct.	@ Holy Cross	00-41 (L)
31 Oct.	Harvard	09-14 (L)
07 Nov.	@ Lehigh	10-07 (W)
14 Nov.	@ Dartmouth	19-00 (W)
21 Nov.	Columbia	19-16 (W)

Brown University Band
P.O. Box 1930
Brown University
Providence, RI 02912



ADDRESS CORRECTION REQUESTED

Band (continued)

trophy case to permanently house and display Band awards, buttons and paraphernalia. The case is in Fulton Rehearsal Hall.

WRITE TO THE BAND ON BITNET

The Band's BITNET address is SA403000 @ BROWNVN. If you would rather use the old scrawl, you can reach us at:

P.O. Box #1930
Brown University
Providence, R.I. 02912

or just drop by a game.

BAND ALUMNI REUNION

Although there is always a standing invitation for all Band alums to help us raise a racket wherever the team may go, an official Band reunion is being planned. Don't worry, you'll hear from us in plenty of time to make

Bandstand:

All the news that fits, we print!