



# BANDSTAND

Box 1145 • Brown University • Providence, R. I. 02912

## Take Cover

'Twas Friday, the first of December, 9:00 a.m. when a scant busload of band members set off for the North Country. After a quick stop for a mass quantity of beer, courtesy of Mitch Lester (thanks again) we blinked our eyes and were out of the state.

Soon we arrived in West Stockbridge, Mass. We entertained the townsfolk with a spirited parade up and down Main Street (100 yards total), and then sat down to a hearty meal at the Stockbridge Inn. (Thanks Yanna, for the arrangements.)

After a short detour (we lost the highway for a while), we arrived at Cornell. The fans at Cornell outnumbered us by at least 50 to 1. Regardless, our new president decided to engage in a cowbell duel. We think he won, but the Cornell fans kept insisting that they owned the ice.

We combined our forces with the Cornell Band for powerful renditions of "Hogan's Heroes" and "Mack the Knife". The game was very exciting and was well played by both sides. The final score was 7-5 with us on top. We boarded the bus with a great feeling.

At the College Town Motor Lodge, the celebration began. Several Cornell fans cared to share our spirit of triumph - among them Angelo (Rick) Bonanno, the stud. conductor of the Cornell Band. Songs were exchanged and large quantities of beer and munchies were consumed. Some opted to watch "Meet Me in St.

to Ezra. Bonanno went along.

Saturday morning we were let loose on the Cornell campus. A handful of us actually got some work done in a library. We were to depart at 3:00 p.m. but the bus didn't feel like it. Near catastrophe #1 for the new band board. Expert mechanics tried to jump start the bus, but to no avail. Since we were checked out of the motel we "lounged" in the motel lounge and watched "Meet Me in St. Louis" (for some the second time in 24 hours). We also learned that you can scramble an egg while it is still in the shell.

We set off for Colgate at 5:00 p.m. Bonanno followed us in his car whose license plate read "GO RED". He brought his trumpet along to play with us at Colgate. We couldn't believe it.

We entered the rink at gametime and soon noticed an atmosphere very different from that at Cornell. The Colgate fans and players were harassing us and the security guards were practically useless. The fans stole some of our music and threw snowballs. Many of us hardly paid attention to the game. Crises #2 for the new band board.

At the end of the game, which we tragically lost in overtime, we made a quick escape to the bus, and only then did we play a depressing "Ever True". We drove until we were a few miles from the rink (a safe distance) then stopped to put our instruments under the bus. Bonanno was still with us.

We made it to Rome (New York, that is) and were very relieved. It

ing it.

People at first had small mellow parties and get togethers watching Saturday Night Live. Then at about 1:00 a few small groups of people decided to go eat at a 24-hour diner nearby. After a while there were about 15 of us there.

Try to picture this: A truck driver was sitting at the counter over a cup of coffee. He was wearing a t-shirt with a poem about an "oozik" printed on it. (If you don't know what an oozik is...look it up.) Two of us saw it and told the others to come look. 8 or 10 people crowded around, reading the poem and laughing. We were the center of attention at the dinner. So what else is new?

Meanwhile, back at the motel, Rick Bonanno was locked out of his room very scantily clad. It was quite a site. We thought it would make a nice Christmas card to the Cornell band but unfortunately no one had a camera.

Sunday morning we ate breakfast at the same diner. We soon would be on our way home. Everyone was very tired from all the traveling...bus lag. The busride home was long but not uneventful. It was snowing quite hard. One could tell people were still a little disoriented from the Colgate game. A few people seemed to be composing complaint letters to Colgate officials. Others were sitting quietly in the back of the bus. Midway through Massachusetts, we found out what the group in

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We made it to Rome (New York, that is) and were very relieved. It was snowing. \*\*\*sigh\*\*\*

It was wild. As the night progressed, people got more and more crazy. I guess everyone wanted to let out their tensions that they had built up at the game. And everyone had their own way of do-

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when we got back Sunday evening. We all had a lot of fun, but we were really zonked.

The band board deserves congratulations for seeing us through a few near disasters. But are they ready for Dartmouth??? Are we??? Is the hockey team?!? Time will tell...

Tanya Falbel  
and Carole Greenfield

## Quickies

The new band board was elected in November. The officers are:

president-

Bruce Yannett, '80

vice-president-

Laurin Watkins, '81

business manager-

Jeff Engel, '80

corresponding secretary-

Billy Leiserson, '80

recording secretary-

Ellen Parker, '80

Jessica Stulman is the new special events chairperson. We have four librarians. Julian Lander is the head librarian, and his assistants are Bob Wells, Amy Goodblatt, and Tanya Falbel.

## Alumni Notes

The Band wants to congratulate Mary Ellen Pavlovsky, '79, (recording secretary 1978) and Steve Fields, '78, (stud. conductor 1978). They have announced their engagement.

♪ ♪ ♫ ♬

Congratulations are also extended to Rozan Stone, '78, (recording secretary 1977) and Richie Brown, '78, (Band president 1977) who have announced their engagement.

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Alums- if you are doing something interesting or know of other alums that are, please let us know, here at Bandstand, so we can pass the word along. Also, if you change your

# The State of the Band

Just over two months ago, our student conductor, Kelly Nelson, warned me, "you're going to have to come in running!" It did not take me long to realize how right he was.

The band board has been working hard since its election in November, in an attempt to improve upon the solid foundation laid by the previous boards. I want to take this opportunity to thank last year's board for doing such a fine job and for easing the pains of transition. The members of the old board helped us in every way they could and are continuing to do so when we need sage advice.

Whenever I sit back and reflect on the Band a smile crosses my face. I feel very optimistic about this year. The members of the Band have been overflowing with enthusiasm and have been extremely cooperative when necessary (i.e. the Colgate trip). The true Brown Band spirit is as strong as ever, as demonstrated by the skating shows.

What's in store for us this year? We are in the early stages of planning for the production of a new Brown Band record (look for it in the top 10 on the charts). We're looking forward to moving from Room T to the new music department. With the help of some generous alumni and friends of the Band, we hope to increase the Band Fund to permit us to purchase new parkas. An increase in the number of active members next fall is a goal we are all going to work toward.

It should be a very busy year and, with a little bit of luck and a lot of hard work, a very pro-

## BROWN BANDQUET

On Friday night, Nov. 17, 1978, the Brown Band held its annual banquet at the Rhode Island Inn. It was most successful.

Dinner was followed by another performance of Show-writing Friday Night, consisting this year of Steven Levine, Alan Schiffres, Tom Stockton (a new addition) and Fred Stockton. They proceeded to treat us to an extended performance, climaxed by "Life Could Be a Dream", which was greatly enjoyed.

Our three annual awards were also given that evening. The Axelrod Award was given to our token Oklahoman, Barry Fagin, who had been active in show-writing meetings and general band activities. The Maddock award was given to Mitch Lester, whose most recent contribution to the band consisted of one ¼-keg of beer for the freshmen on the Cornell football trip, to ensure us of being able to salute Ezra properly. The Harris award was presented by former president Richie Brown to the outgoing president Alan Schiffres with a witty and brief speech. Contrary to band tradition, no engagements were announced this year.

The Band's seniors then received their gifts. Among the gifts were: for Liz Birnbaum, a pair of sex cymbals, decorated with outstanding (and generally censored) lines from previous shows; a bottle of "Yanna -- the ultimate liqueur" for Yanna Bergmans, in honor of her freshman year escapades; and an alligator wearing a Todd shirt for our very own preppie, Todd Richman. An additional gift, given to all of the seniors, was a bound copy of the texts of our football and hockey shows from the past four years, prepared with the help of Nathan Mammitt...

his assistants are Bob Wells, Amy Goodblatt, and Tanya Falbel.

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Alums- if you are doing something interesting or know of other alums that are, please let us know, here at Bandstand, so we can pass the word along. Also, if you change your address or know of other Band alumni who would like to receive Bandstand, send us the information. The address is:

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It should be a very busy year and, with a little bit of luck and a lot of hard work, a very productive year.

The band board is eager to tackle any problems that might arise. The five of us are ready and willing to represent and serve the Band.

The beat goes on...

Bruce Yannett

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To re-use a cliché, it may be safely said that "a good time was had by all".

Julian Lander

Special thanks to Jessica Stulman for the caligraphy.