

Bandstand

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Business As Usual ...

By Peter Sultan '86

A special UCS ethics committee, co-chaired by Howard Swearer and Irvin Lustig, '83, listened this week to the shocking testimony of over twenty Brown Band members which revealed a network of corruption, greed, sin and debauchery among senior members of the Band Board such has not been seen in this country since the days of Watergate. Tammany Hall, and the Teapot Dome Scandel.

"It all began with the Penn State trip list," a tearful Debbie Audino

'85, told the astonished committee. "I told each Bandie that five dollars to me would ensure them a place on the bus." It was later learned that Miss Audino took money from over 120 Band members vying for 98 spots.

Band V.P. Betsy Crozer '84, admitted her complicity in the scandel, explaining that the Swiss Bank account was in her name. Miss Crozer denied, however, any knowledge of the Brown Band/John DeLorean connection, and insisted that it was President Sue Topchik '84 who was responsible for the sale of University owned Band

instruments to raise money for the annual Bandquet, a notorious event perhaps better known to Bandies as "Sinfest '83".

Student Conductor Nick (Dino) Phillipson's '84 only comment on these developments was, "Hi Kids! Get up <u>The</u> Horse!" In a related story, Providence Mayor "Buddy" Cianci has vehemently denied that he and Dave Pinchbeck '84 tried to sell old Band Show scripts to ex-Brownie Ted Turner for re-broadcast over Satellite Channel. Cianci stated, "I am not now, nor have I ever been a member of Brown Band." A spokesman for Mr. refused to Pinchbeck comment, offering only a re-statement of Dave's personal philosophy: "Remember, you don't buy beer, you rent it.

The only member of the Band Board to emerge from this crisis unscathed appears to be Business Manager, Rosie Perera '85. Miss Perera has shown heself to be a particularly effective controller of the Band's financial affairs, and with the aid of the Brown Computer network, has managed to Dalance

the Band Budget for the first time in years. An interesting footnote to this fact is that the tuitions of both Rosie and her brother Rick '87, have been fully paid up to 1997, and that Rosie may now be seen driving her new Ferrari around campus. Miss Perera, vacationing in Bermuda, was unavailable for comment.

With most of the Band Board members now either suspended, in custody, or recuperating in mental hospitals, only one question remains to be resolved; If there's no Band Board, do we still have rehersals?

A - Ex-Bandie gives birth to Alien Elvis Clone pg. B7

B - The Joy of Sax: Carol Fenimore '84 explains why there are so many saxophones pg. B7

C - Topchik announces no plans for new Band album pg. B7

D - The truth about Mr. Christie: What's really behind that beard? pg. B7

E - James Watt to become Show-Writing Chairman pg. B7

F - The Princeton Band pg. B7

FOOLS MARCH ON WASHINGTON D.C.

By Rosie Perera '85 Last spring the Band invited Washington, D.C. to play in Radio Station WMAL's April Fool's Day parade ("The Gross National Parade"), to be held on April 10. At first no one knew whether it was all a big April Fool's joke played on us by the Harvard Band or whether WMAL was really going to pay for us to travel down there and march in the parade. It turned out to be for real.

After waiting and waiting for confirmation from Washington that they really had found sponsors for us, Band President Sue Topchik finally got that phone call at 10 p.m. 2 days before we were scheduled to leave. This was during Spring Break after Sue had already cancelled the trip due to massive uncertainty. So telephones were ringing all over the Eastern States to say "We ARE going after all."

The Bus pulled out of Fulton on that chilly April Morning with 11 people on it. The rest were to be picked up at various meeting points along the way. Larry Rosenbaum amused himself and others on the ride down by taking movies, one frame at a time, of us arriving at toll booths and everyone on the bus looking weird.

We arrived safely in Washington and met even more people down there, some of whom had flown in that day.

In the pouring rain, we pulled into the hotel WMAL had gotten for us. This was no ordinary Band Motel. This was the Shoreham (A Dunfey Hotel). Here were a bunch of soaking wet Bandies wearing from Brown University and I need alcohol" t-shirts walking into the lobby of a really ritzy hotel where all the women were wearing evening gowns. Needless to say, we felt quite out of place. We were overwhe lmed by the rooms. Patty Lommel and Sara Zucker et. al. ended up in a lovely suite for five, complete with kitchenette.

That night there was much partying (including Steve, the bus driver, getting plastered in Sue's room) and general silliness. Plans were made to meet at Miriam Goodman's house Bethesda the next morning for brunch. At 4 a.m. or so, the U.C.S. van arrived with the group of people who had been taking MCAT's that day and couldn't make the bus. They had gotten somewhat lost along the way but arrived safely.

Sunday morning greeted us with more rain, and we were worried about whether the parade would be cancelled. Some people went sightseeing and then we took our bus to Miriam's-house- for some delicious brunch Miriam's birthday cake. On the way back Washington, Larry took more one-frame-at-a-time movies of the road ahead of us.

In what couldn't have been more perfect timing, the clouds disappeared just in time for parade. Unfortunately, the bus also disappeared just in time for the parade, so a few people had to march without instruments. Barbara the bear couldn't make it, so Larry wore the bear costume and got very hot, as did every-one else. It turned out to be a sweltering day. As we marched past the reviewing stand, we did a countermarch, heard lots of "Ooh"s and 'Aah"s from the crowd.

Then we loaded the bus and drove back to Providence where classes were awaiting us the next morning.

AN EDITORIAL

Anonymous

Why should I join the Brown Band? A very good question and funny you should ask, since I can think of almost nothing nicer than to tell you! Well, first of all, it's not joining the band that's fun, it's remaining in the band and attempting to maintain your sanity that's the real challenge. Please allow me to elaborate on the wonders of the life of a dedicated and crazy band member...

First, there are the endless rehearsals, definitely good practice for grueling tests like the MCAT's. If you can stay alert (that's awake and sober) during a two-hour rehearsal which includes three renditions of "The Rainbow"

Connection", then you're set for almost anything. But those are only the music rehearsals! How about wasting an evening a week in order to run around in the dark and the pouring Providence drizzle, in an attempt to make the formation look phallic for change? And if you don't quite perfect this skillful maneuver on Thursday, there's always 9:30 on Saturday morning for another chance.

By now you're probably convinced that a hardy band member can face anything life has to offer, but you are very wrong. He still has to contend with the Brown football team...(drum roll, please) guys, that does

mean travelling fourteen hours to watch those gigantic jocks trip over each other in futile efforts not to drop the ball. And it means not having a free weekend until after Thanksgiving. And it means having our halfshows censored. time And it means being forced to witness cheerleaders' smut. And it means having a hell of a lot of fun!

So, remember, don't just join the band---re-ally be a member, you'll have a much better time. Besides, even if you're really sick of it now, keep in mind that hockey season is even better than football season. So hang in there!

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BANDSTAND is a production of the Brown University Band.

*All the news that's old enough to print."

1983 FOOTBALL SCHEDULE

Brown	26	-	24 Yale	WIN
			30 U.R.I.	LOSS
Brown	16	-	27 Princeton	LOSS
Brown	24	-	24 U. Penn	TIE
Brown	14	-	3 Cornell	WIN
Brown	10	-	31 Holy Cross	LOSS
Brown	10	-	17 Harvard	LOSS
Brown	21	-	38 Penn State	LOSS
Brown	28	-	7 Dartmouth	WIN
Brown	42	-	36 Columbia	WIN

BROWN BAND BENDS BLEACHERS

By Peter Sultan '86, John Bratton '87, Betsy Crozer '84

Dateline: Providence.
19 October.

The Sport: Women's Soccer.

The Temperature: 40 below, and You Are There...well, no you weren't. But wait! What's that in the stands making that awful noise? It's the Brown University {the few, the proud, the freezing, the censored}...BAND!!

ever since "Dribble-Lips" Debbie Audino '85 announced that soccer games were "optional" (well, are really, but we're not telling anyone), the turnout at these functions has been somewhat less than inspiring. This fateful evening, only ten refridgerated Bandies, a mere handful, dared to bear their buns to the <u>flesh-sticking</u> cold of Stevenson Field's infamous aluminum benches.

Brown Band
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Providence, RI 02912

It was a time of rebellion in the Brown Band. An appropriate response to the administration's censorship of the entire Holy Cross show had to be formulated.

Our options:

- A) Act like mature college students, and abide by the decision of an omniscient administration.
- B) Act like the Brown Band; sulk in the corner and play "The Horse."
- C) Do the show in Braille.
- D) Do the show with semaphore flags
- E) Say the hell with the show, and take a road trip to William and Mary.

E 1/2) Figure out what this has to do with an article about women's soccer.

and of course,

F) The Princeton Band.

Among the highlights of the game: John "Chester the Molester" Bratton '87 lost his through knapsack bleachers. Dino refused to go out for pizza. Rosie drooled on John's blanket. Ernie with flutes!" Green '87 wondered why he was "Sytx" Karen Mellor '82 played with us (Interpret that Mr. Perry). And Peter "Uzbek" 186 Sultan missed seeing Rebel Without A Cause.

Oh yeah, the team won 5 - 1.

Be back in a couple of weeks when a new "vice" president will tell you just what happened at Holy Cross.

