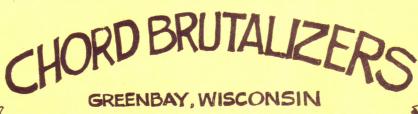
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# CHAMPS









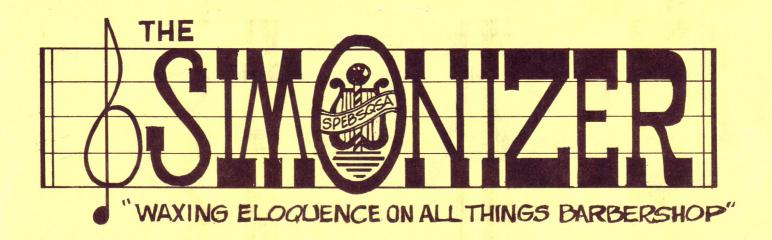


COMPLETE CONVENTION HIGHLIGHTS NEXT YEAR ...

SIMENIZER BILLER

"WAXING ELOQUENCE ON ALL THINGS BARBERSHOP

1



The Simonizer is the August issue of the Golden Notes, the official publication of the Westchester County, N.Y. chapter of the Society for the Preservation and Encouragement of Barbershop Quartet Singing in America, Inc. The Golden Notes is published monthly; this, however, is the second annual Lampoon issue thereof, published, as was the first annual Lampoon issue in August. Comments, brickbats and donations should be addressed to The Golden Notes, 510 Franklin Ave., Mt. Vernon, N.Y. 10550.

Editor Roger S. Payne
Art Director Ed Tyler

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DOUG CHAPMAN...JOE HUNTER...WALT PEEK...ANDY SMITH...BOB VAN WART

by ELLWOOD BEEMER
Area Counselor
Unwanted District



ATTICA, N.Y.—a darkened hovel where human dignity and kindness are just empty words without meaning. It was to this penal island of lost souls that I journeyed last month, as a result of an unfortunate indiscretion in my local Savings and Loan.

You can't imagine how surprised I was to see a barberpole in at least every other cell! What a thrill it was to hear chords ringing up and the length of those cavernous (and extremely resonant, I might add) corridors of cells. What was this special magic that turned pimps, pushers, pickpockets and porn-dealers into tenors, leads, baris and basses of only mild degeneracy? It's the magic of the Society's "Young Thugs in Harmony" program.

Alright, a little historical background first, for the few unwashed uninitiates among you who may not know all the unnecessary details about the establishment of the program. This charitable endeavor is the brainchild of one of the older (not in the sense of OLD, exactly, but you get my meaning) members of the Society, one who regretted not having the steadying influence and guiding hand of harmony at an age when he needed it real bad. Instead, FRED STEINKAMP ended up perpetrating the infamous "NOTE-WITS" on a hapless society, until he was finally brought to justice. Having seen the error of his ways, after listening to NOTE-WITS tapes for 167 consecutive hours, he sought to bring similar enlightenment to fellow rowdies in stir. FRED's biggest disappointment so far has been his inability to rehabilitate STEVE DELEHANTY , who remains incorrigible. But that's another story.

The Society has found that nothing melts the heart of a hardened criminal faster than a well-tuned version of "When I'm Walking with my Sweetness Down Among the Sugar Cane." Yessir, never before have barbershop lyrics been so meaningful. While I was in Attica I heard the most soulful version of "Daddy Get Your Baby Out of Jail" ever. Other popular numbers in the slammer were "Baby Face", "10 Feet Under the Ground", and, of course, "Somebody Stole My Gal."

And you wanna talk quartets. Among the great foursomes I encountered in the pokey were the "HOMICIDE ADVENTURE", who absolutely killed their audiences everywhere; "FELONY UNLIMITED"; "THE FOUR BLACKJACKS"; "THE 116th STREET AND LEXINGTON AVENUE QUARTET", with their biggie, "Take Her Down to Coney Island, Give Her Cement"; and, finally, "SOMEBODY'S BOYS", a quartet of orphans.

On the whole, I found that the Society is doing an excellent job of rehabilitation, especially with the incorrigible cases. If we could encourage more of these young hop-heads, pill-poppers and depraved lunatics to carry pitch-pipes instead of switchblades, Saturday night specials and garrotes, the world would be a better place to live.

Just remember the motto of "Young Thugs in Harmony":

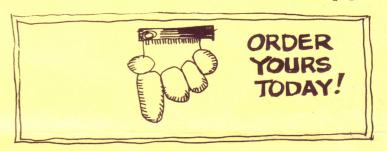
KEEP IT BARBERSHOP

to

KEEP IT LEGAL .



### RISERS OF DISTINCTION



Now, at last! An exciting new product that's designed to meet the stringent requirements of chorus competition training!

### WANGO TASKMASTER RISERS

These new beauties have all the features of one standard risers; <u>plus</u> many others to add efficiency and "zing" to rehearsals and qualifying sessions, all controlled by a tiny remote console panel director's hand.

- . AUTOMATIC height adjuster for uniform rows eliminate boxes forever!!
- . ATTENTION GETTING sensors at each position up to 10 voltage settings available.
- ROTATOR SWITCH Spins each man up to 90° left and right of center-do it all together, row-by-row, or checkerboard-style. No more awkward shuffling and loss of concentration create dazzling stage presence routines with the touch of a finger!
- . TALKATIVE MEMBER ejector button makes discipline problems a thing of the past:
- . SPECIAL "LECTRO-HOTFOOT" lets a member know when he's goofing up without public embarrassment.

Now even small chapters  $c {\bf q} n {\rm develop}$  International - caliber stage presence routines - great for singouts, too!

RAY GLYNN model (described above) = \$4,750.00 \*JACK HINES model (same as above) = \$5,198.00 with additional TRAP DOOR release

(switch for qualifying sessions)

RON RIEGLER model (same as Glynn) \$6,250.00 model with attachable mini - trampolines for front row dancers)

\*Available in California only

Order now while supplies last.

Financing available.



### WHAT A WEEK!

As LLOYD STEINKAMP stepped to the mike, our hearts were going at a pace even Buddy Rich would have been proud of. At the wire, the BOSTON COMMON had nailed down their usual fourth-place medals; the NOTE-WITS, pre-convention favorites, had slipped to third; and the PACIFICAIRES had garnered their 17th second-place medal. As usual, FRITZ had bumped his head on the spotlight on his way onstage.

This, then, was the moment. Had our long excrutiating minutes of rehearsal paid off? Was that great S.P. ARNIE BAUER gave us in the ready room enough? Could four guys who had never even seen each other until three hours before the

contest really become International Champions? LLOYD: "...To hold his pants up. (Hysterical laughter from audience.) And now, your new International Champions, from Baffin Bay, Nova Scotia; Honolulu, Hawaii; Butte, Montana; and Sussex, England; ladies and germs, THE CHORD BRUTALIZERS." We had done it.

### UNLIKELY BEDFELLOWS

But to really understand the "BRUTES", you have to go back to a time, three weeks before the convention, when the following ad appeared in the SIMONIZER:

"For only \$50, you too can feel those sensous fingers..."

Sorry, wrong ad. The real ad read:

"Wanted: 4 men willing to change their names to THAD SCREECH, MELVIN BLOWHARD, TED TINEAR and BUSTER BASEMENT, respectively. We're already in International, and if you change your names to ours, you can be instead. We sing 34th on the first night, but MELVIN has a heavy date. For further information, write:

> TED TINEAR MINNIE'S MOBILE HOME PARADISE KEY WEST, FLA.. 37023 "

We were the only four guys who answered that ad, so we were it.

The first problem, of course, was to work out a means of communication and rehearsal, since none of us had tape recorders and we couldn't hope to get one to Baffin Bay in time. So we sat in various Western Union offices around the world, tapping out the rhythms of the songs until they were perfectly synchronized. Then MELVIN,



"BRUTALIZING" A CHORD

being the lead, informed us exactly how the interpretation would go. We figured sound would fall in, and ARNIE BAUER promised to give us the SP before each session in the Ready Room. We registered through the Green Bay chapter, the most central location we could find, and the rest is history. But let us tell you a little more about ourselves.

### MEET THE BRUTES



OUR TENOR: THAD SCREECH. THAD, 41, hails from Left Sagebrush, Montana, which is otherwise uninhabited. By day an accountant whose speed and accuracy are said to be unrivalled in Left Sagebrush, he prefers the cool breezes of the evening, when he sleeps. His hobby is composing commercial jingles for WBUT, the local radio station. I bet not many of you knew this catchy slogan was his:

> SO BUY A COW FROM FREDDY HOWE AND MILK HIM FOR ALL HE'S WORTH!

The music is great, too. THAD, who is unmarried, has no children and no plans in that direction. He became a barbershopper in 1969, when he heard the BUTTAIRES performing at the 13-mile mark of the annual Butte Marathon. He's been hooked ever since. Other hobbies include collecting models of Russian trawlers (in bottles, of course) and reading the Burpee catalogue.

OUR LEAD: MELVIN BLOWHARD. MEL, now 33, has been a barbershopper since the age of four, when he led the TODDLERS quartet to the Ontario District Finals. His career since has included a stint with the FOUR SINE QUA NONAIRES, 1971 Ontario District champs, and five years as Director of the Baffin Bay "Chorus of the Blubber."

MELVIN proudly informs us that he holds the record for consecutive attendance at International by a Canadian, with twenty-four. Incidentally, if you're ever passing through Baffin Bay, stop in and see his barbershop room. Redand white striped wallpaper creates a perfect background to the many pictures, trophies, medals and plaques which decorate the walls, floor and ceiling. A tru inspiration to any barbershopper. Wife DIANE, whom he sees every Friday from 5:15 to 7:30, or 8:30 if there's no singout, confesses that "It's my favorite room of the house. MELVIN is such an accomplisher!"



OUR BARITONE: TED TINEAR. TED lives a quiet life in Sussex with his lovely wife ALICE and his teddy bear, POOKEY. He'd been barbershopping only five months before the ad in the Simonizer appeared, but "I figured, what the bloody heck." A librarian by profession, TED feels that his encyclopedic knowledge of the encyclopedia has helped him in his barbershop career. As he explained, "The application of both Einsteinian physics and the recent advances in Otolaryngology, when combined with a thorugh knowledge of the interaction of enharmonic relationships with the classical diatonic scalar system, enabled me to sing bloody good baritone." Wife ALICE agrees.



TED also was responsible for most of the Stage Presence, which was later polished by ARNIE BAUER in the Ready Room, Oh, I said that twice already. Excuse me. Anyway, TED on Stage Presence: "An analysis of the facial muscles structure demonstrated quickly how each mood change could be produced. After that I simply recollected all the famous routines from the vaudeville article and ripped them off as required. Bloody effective, but easy, really."

The three plan to remain in Sussex for a while, then possibly move to Sierra Leone, where "there are more people per square inch who've never heard of barbershop than anywhere else. What a fertile recruiting ground."

OUR BASS: BUSTER BASEMENT. BUSTER was the key to our victory. He attributes his resonant bass to harmonizing with the pounding surf off Waikiki, imagining the surf to be the tenor. His low low G in our second night version of "They Call the Wind Maria" is, we believe, unparalleled in barbershop history. And his imitation of the Queen Mary must be heard (and seen) to be believed.

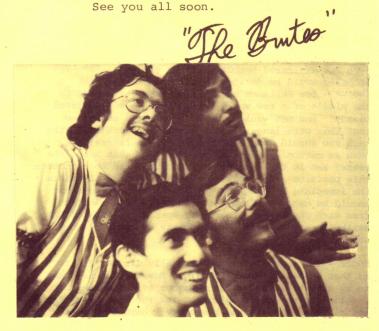
A beachcomber by trade, BUSTER claims that outside of barbershopping, his principal interest is collecting odd things from the beaches of Hawaii. The most bizarre thing in his collection? "Jack Lord, man.'

### LOOK TO THE FUTURE

Well, you've met the "Brutes." We'll be around for quite a while, and we're accepting engagements from all over. Since our expenses generally run on the high side, due to our geo-graphical diversity, we've reduced our fee to \$50 per show, but this is negotiable. And although our schedule is pretty tight, it's our suspicion that we just might be able to fit in your show if you give us at least a week's notice. Remember:

> Your chorus is great And sings real good You'll knock 'em dead From the risers. But no barbershop show Can be complete Without songs from the CHORD BRUTALIZERS.

See you all soon.



### The Way I See It



"I may disagree with what you say, but I'll definitely punch you out if you call me that again."--MIKE SENTER

by KERMIT FLUTTERTONE Farthaven New Rochelle, N.Y. 09701

Is it really great to be a Barbershopper? I feel that after 46 years of devotion to our hobby, I have the right to speak out. Those of you who are "sharp" (I always like to throw in some phrases from the younger generation) at math may notice that I have been associated with Barbershop since before our Society was founded. Well, it's true - I was bursting chords when Cash & Hall were following the bouncing ball in their local movie houses, so "I Speak that they Shall Sing", to coin a phrase. Anyway the answer to my opening question is definitely "Yes and No".

Don't get me wrong, I am still a devoted lover of SPEBSQSA and all it stands for, but as far as I can see, it has been standing for too much lately, in fact it appears to me that we are going straight to H---!. As an illustration, the elements that we are now allowing to enter our Society would have said that word right out loud in writing. I can sum up what's wrong with us in what I like to refer to as the 3 B's - Beards, Booze, and Boffo. (There was originally a 4th B - Broads - but my wife who is a Sweet Adeline wouldn't let me mention it).

BEARDS -this is a symbol of the degeneration of our Society in its mad and headlong rush to recruit anyone who can sing "Happy Birthday". Who needs these kind of people in our group of gentlemenly singers? Don't they have their own places to sing, such as in prison glee clubs or down at the Welfare Center where they are supported by our enormous load of tax dollars? It's un-American. However, one should be understanding, I suppose, and therefore I am proposing an alternate solution in line with the principles under which our great country was founded. Why don't we simply limit the type and number of beards in each Chapter, thereby protecting our image and preserving the tradition of the 1890's from which our music sprang? Each Chapter would be allowed only 10% beards at any one time and, of course, only well kept and manicured beards would be allowed. The type of beard would be decided by a man's place in the Chorus - for instance all bearded people standing in the middle of a row would be required to wear pointed beards. End men would have to trim their beards so that they were longer on the outside, and those in the back row should have beards that extend laterally, such as mutton chops. Ah ha, you ask, what about the center man in the back row. My solution is to eliminate this position completely. This setup would alleviate the immediate problem, however each Chapter President should be urged to devote at least 10 to 15 minutes from each Chapter meeting to an open discussion of the aesthetic and sanitary desirability of being clean-

BOOZE - This subject is so personally distasteful to me that I shall not dwell on it. However, it has come to my attention that a large number of our membership indulge in the use of spirits. The revolting results are all too evident, and therefore I have urged our International Board to change our by-laws and Code of Ethics so that any Barbershopped detected with whiskey

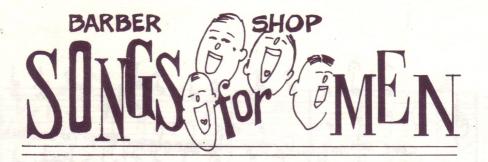
in his hand or a drink on his breath, or who is seen on the premises of any establishment which dispenses alcoholic beverages, be promptly expelled. (Use or possession of small quantities in the privacy of one's home would be excepted). The Board has written back that in view of my years of service to the Society they are soberly considering my suggestion, but that in their opinion its adoption would probably reduce our membership from 38,000 to about 320 within a month, and would also require the election of an entire new Board. Nevertheless I have countered with a "right-on" (another modern expression) Letter, pointing out the inexplicable thrill that would occur as 320 sober voices were raised together in a woodshed version of "Nearer My God To Thee". All true Barbershoppers who are able to hold a pen are urged to write Kenosha and support my position.

And now we come to the final problem which I simply call BOFFO. What happened to the good old songs, sung by dignified well-dressed gentlemen? Our shows and even contests are rife with "modern" type songs, performed by dancing, marching, arm and hat waving perpetual motion machines, dressed as minstrels, indians, or grave-diggers. Audiences and judges seem to be temporarily mesmerized into tolerating these transgressions, but you can take my word for it, it'll never last. Simple people like simple songs presented without distraction, and there are plenty of us. Therefore, I have begun D.I.G.N.I.T.Y., a new groundswell movement that should be enthusiastically joined by every true Barbershopper. The initials stand for Degenerate Imbeciles Gesticulating in Negation of the Truths of Yesterday!

Here's your chance, Joe Barbershopper, to join our mighty army, marching back into the past and sweeping all before us! If you want dignity, join D.I.G.N.I.T.Y today. Raise your voice in our crusade and make it a howling success by sending your contribution to me care of this magazine.

As an added inducement, each contributor will receive at no cost at all, my latest authentic, original arrangement, to be learned and sung any time you run across another man wearing our D.I.G.N.I.T.Y. lapel pin, which you will receive free. For my tune I've chosen a simple old-time song which we all remember from our happy childhood days, "Three Blind Mice". It's full of great sounding chords in my own style, and I've put an amusing traditional American-type lyric to it about the problems of 3 Pollocks trying to place an order in a Chinese resturant. It's called "Three Flied Lice" and has 17 verses. A little humor is never not welcome, I always say.

Well, that about wraps it up. Start those cards and letters coming, and especially the money, and remember our motto: "If You're Too Busy To Raise Hell, Do It With A Song In Your Heart".



R-60

IM GOINA WALK MY WAY TO DIXIE LAND WHERE THOSE BLACK EYED PEAS ARE A WAITIN FOR ME DOWN IN ALABAMY TOWN

WORDS, MUSIC

BY

BUZZ FENZCARP

ARRANGED

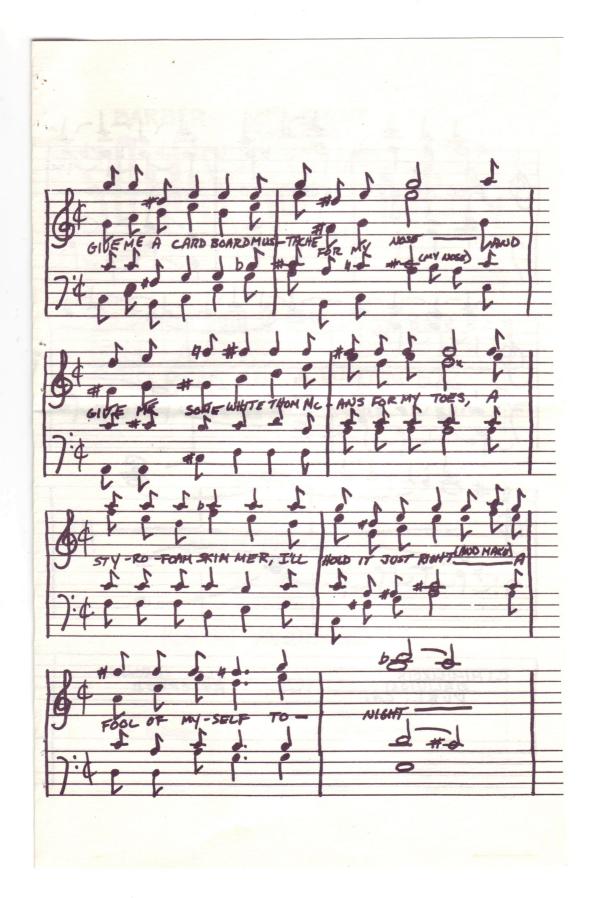
BY

ROBERT VANDERWOT SIZ

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SOCIETY FOR THE PRESERVATION AND ENCOURAGEMENT OF BARBERSHOP SINGING IN AMERICA, INCORPORATED







### PRESIDENTIAL PONDERINGS: CHAPMAN REPORT



In the past several issues we have been investigating our international motto for the year.

"Harmony and Friendship through Friendship and Harmony... and a little Barbershopping , of course!"

I has a rather uplifting , patriotic ring, don't you think? Of course you do. This month we have reached the second "Harmony" in our little diatribe so, let's get on with it.

Several months back in discussing the first "Harmony" we said that Webster's Third New International Dictionary defines harmony in the following way,

har-mo-ny harmana, 'ham-,-ni'n -es [ME armonye , fr. MF Armonie fr. OF, fr. L harmonia, fr Gk, joint, concord, harmony, fr. harmos joint, fastening - more at ARM[ (Ia) archaic: tuneful sound; MELODY < ten thousand harps that tuned angelic harmonies - John Milton > (b) :Musicality of language tonal of the poem - C.S. Kilby > (2a) the combination of simultaneous musical notes into a chord (as a triad) (b) the structure of a piece of music according to the composition and progression of its chords -compare MELODY, RHYTHM (c) the science of the structure, relation, and progression of chords in a homophonic composition(3) combination into a consistent whole: INTEGRATION of man and the machine in modern war - George Barrett > (4a) CORRESPONDENCE, AGREEMENT, ACCORD < the fullest freedom... comes when A.H. Compton ➤ (b) internal calm: TRANQUILITY < the moral task for man, if he is to achieve ∼ , is to ...assure the supremacy of the good --Norman Kelman> (5) a systematic arrangement of parallel literary passages (as of the Gospels) for the purpose of showing agreement or harmony (6) HARMONIC SUTURE (7) the arrangement of parts in pleasing relation to each other of his face - Alvin Redman >; specif: the orderly combination of colors resulting in aesthetically pleasing general effect < relations of contrast and ~ John Dewey - compare COLOR BALANCE."

And that's the way we feel about the big "H" this month also".

This year as International President, and in previous years as International Treasurer, District Vice-President, Area Counselor, President, Program Vice-President, Administrative Vice-President, Secretary, Board -Member-at -Large, Quartet Contact man, Quartet Tenor, Chorus Member, and Joe Barbershopper, I have found that harmony among Board Members in the sense of being able to work together without conflict or problems while still getting the job done, is just as important to the smooth running of the chapter as the correct and accurate blending of four musical notes (and created overtones) is to the ringing of a barbershop chord. Thus, without harmony the admisistrative leadership would really be working flat - (get the double meaning?)

Just as important, also, is the harmony displayed between and felt among the chapter members. After all, we must have harmony (and friendship) among all barbershoppers so that our international motto will be a part of our lives and a guiding force on us through our hobby for years to come. Following and therefore justifying our contrived motto is, of course, the single most important factor in our barbershop year. Otherwise International Presidents would stop thinking up clever little mottos, and then where would we all be? (or should it be "be Flat" ).

Watch for our continuation next month!

### BARGAIN BASEMENT

 $\underline{\text{FOR SALE}}$  - 37 SLIGHTLY USED CHORUS UNIFORMS. Authentic - Looking space suits. Complete with puffy biceps, triple snaps at writs and ankles...belted in the back.. Four suits in each of these 9 colors: CARMINE, CERISE, CERULEAN BLUE, CHARTREUSE, LIME, VANADIUM YELLOW, TEXAS TAN, JUNGLE BROWN, AND BLACK. DIRECTOR'S Outfit is size 54 extra short and multicolored...you can DIRECTOR'S OUTLIT IS SIZE 54 extra short and multicolored...you can easily dye standard motorcycle helmets and basic Thom McAnn White bucks to match for a sensational on-stage costume...used once in contest ("Sittin' on Top of the World" - "Valley of the Moon"), but would be suitable for any up-to-date, "Keep it Barbershop" chapter. Photo and complete list of sizes on request.
Write to: ROADSIDE BANK & TRUST CO.
RED #1. MILE SHOE. OKLAHGHA 23456 RFD #1, MULE SHOE, OKLAHOMA 23456 ATTN: LOAN OFFICER

### 2) CHORUS DIRECTOR WANTED

Would you like to have a dynamic, energetic, enthusiastic chorus at your fingertips? If you are an experienced, qualified director, The Porcupine Quillsment want to hear from you! Chartered last year and situated in the majestic mountains of central Montana, the "PO's" are the singing nucleus of the Frozen Falls chapter which also serves the surrounding communities of Glacier Lake, Rockslide and Musselshell. We are 29 strong (no basis as yet) and have a dedication to become a rehearsal-oriented singing machine as soon as possible. Our present director has just learned how to read music and will move to Phoenix next week.. The Greater Porcupine Creek region is burgeoning tourist territory which swells in population to nearly 500 during the summer month. Just 175 miles from Billings, the area offers numerous part-time employment opportunities for the outdoorsman. We also offer a 5% partnership in co-op sawmill and relocation by bus. Interest? Address your application to: Montana State Asylum, Frozen Falls, Montana 30769, Attn: Recreational Therapy Supv. Would you like to have a dynamic, energetic, enthusiastic chorus

## For Sale...

TOILET SEAT FOR BARBERSHOPPERS \$24.95 plus postage

A durable and uniquely personalized novelty item available in white,

When in use, seat plays continuous 30 minute tape of

CHECK 45th place International quartets BARRIE BEST's inspirational HARMONIZER articles.

Seat shuts off in "up" position. Lid decorated with realistic, lifesized black ink sketches as follows:

OUTSIDE (Check one) INSIDE (Check one) Dave Mittelstadt Bob Johnson Fred King Your Section Leader // Lloyd Steinkamp (add \$2.00) /7 Your Chapter Pres. (photos not returnable)

Order before Sept. 1st and receive these 2 free gifts:

(A) Informative leaflet - "DICTION MADE EASY" by Dr. Tim Stivers (32pp., illus.)

(B) 8" x 14" waterproof clear plastic plague with this poem calligraphed

BREATHES THERE A MAN WITH SOUL SO NEAT WHO REMEMBERS TO LOWER THE TOILET SEAT!!



ed. note - Next month Doug will look at the next two important words in our motto as a contiguous pair-[and a] - since he felt that treated alone perhaps they would lose some of their impact.



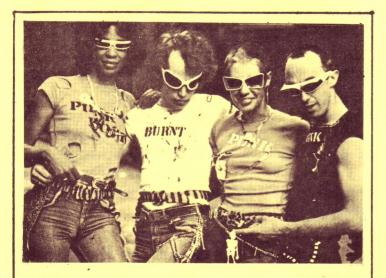
### about QUARTETS

By Any Snith 3335 Steuben Ave. Bronx, NY 10467

Boy there sure is a lot, of news this month about quartets, it's really nice to see them out there promoting the Society and doing so much good for Logopedics and telling everyone about barbershop quartet singing because not too many people if you asked them on the street would be able to tell you who the current national champions are let alone what is a barbershop quartet would they.

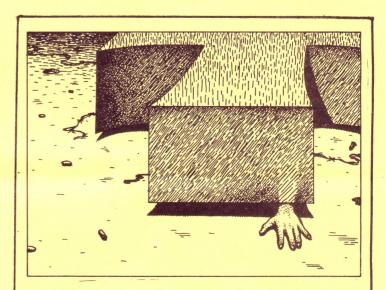
But let's get to the news. From George Furrow of the East Mudhole, IA, Chapters FOUR AFIELD comes word of their recent quartet singout at a benefit show for the Iowa Society for Retired Hog Raisers.

That must have been fun wasnt it guys but, already more mail is poring in. Congratulations to the YANKEE CLAPPERS on completing their 17,469th singout using the same pitchpipe. Boy that sounds really good guys, keep it up.



THE PUNKS, Mid-Atlantic's hottest new quartet out of the East Village chapter, are shown here during their tradition-shattering singout at the Fillmore East. The first quartet to appeal to a "young, tough" audience, they have future singouts scheduled at the Purple Onion and CBGB's.

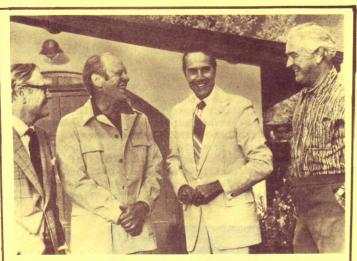
What has to be this month's funniest story comes from Clurf Sternklunk of the SUNBURN LOCAL. Seems the quartet thought they were supposed to perform for a home for the deaf out there in Westchester County, New York but the audience turned out actually not to be deaf. Boy that must have been something guys. Wonder what they did.



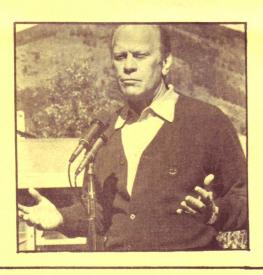
What started as a great PR coup for the Society turned into tragedy when the DESERT KNIGHTS were accidentally killed during their filming of MEL BROOKS' remake of LAWRENCE OF ARABIA. During the climactic scene in which the Arabs tear down a large (45 ft.) cross which inexplicably appears in the desert while a barbershop quartet sings "SAM, THE OLE ACCORDION MAN", the cross toppled onto the quartet, crushing all four and resulting in an extremely low sound score. International President DOUG CHAPMAN, upon seeing the picture, commented wryly, "SAM (ARAMIAN) always did have a hand in everything."

Mid-Atlantic District's SOUND RESUSCITATION was a guest on Atlantic City's WATL Radio Station for a talk show hosted by Fred Schmertz, which they shared with Irving R. Glipf-Wilson, nationally-known author of many books on raising your own fungi in the home.

Heard there's a new quartet forming with Greg Blackwell, Al Rehkop, Brian Beck, and "Mo" Rector, to be called the BIG SOUND. Man I can hardly wait to hear that guys. Can't you.



CELEBRITIES IN BARBERSHOPPING: The Arlington, Va. chapter now boasts a new quartet, the WARHORSES. L-R:NELSON ROCKEFELLER, tenor; GERALD FORD, lead; ROBERT DOLE, bari; and JOHN CONNALLY, bass. Below: FORD croons his showstopper, YESTERDAY'S HEROES.



Perserverence in the Face of Adversity Dep't.: Ontario District's NIGHTCRAWLERS were flying to Denver for a Gala appearance on the Last Chance, Colorado chapter show, when their plane was highjacked to Algeria. Totally undaunted by the fact that their bari had been shot during the take-over, they upheld the finest traditions of the Society, by holding an impromptu singout in the desert for the surviving passengers and the terrorists. Heard they're looking for a new bari.



Amusing story from the BROTHERHOOD concerning their recent appearance on the Newark, N.J. "Streetwise, U.S.A." show. After doing their usual super job on the show (shown above in front of the "tenement" set, the group was in for a surprise at the afterglow, which was set up as a sporting goods store under siege by the police. The four are shown below in the midst of their gun battle defending their fried chicken. The guns, of course, were just loaded with shaving cream. What fun.



Well guys I guess thats about it. Keep sending in news of your quartet, or if you don't have a quartet send in news of someone else's quartet. If you don't know anyone else who has a quartet, ask someone if they know anyone who has a quartet, and then send in news of that quartet. Of course, someone else may already have sent in news of that quartet, so in that case, ask someone else if they know anyone who has a quartet or knows of one, and send in news of that quartet. Boy its really great, being a Barber-shopper isnt' it.?



### I see from the bulletins...

by THEO BLO-MART

BILL BODACCIONIONI writes in the June issue of the Brooklyn, N.Y. chapter's "DIS-CHORD" of a new method they've developed for improving their sound. They just take their music on stage with them and read right from it! Director ANTHONY (TONY BOY) OSCARELLARINELLIRINI claims to have seen it done first at Harmony College, and insists it's cut down their chorus' most pressing problem by 90%. According to OSCARELLARINELLIRINI, "They get the notes right now." Asked about the effect this might have on the chorus' stage presence, OSCARELLARINELLIRINI replied, "The chorus' what?"



Brooklyn belts out "The Old Songs" at their annual show.

The April issue of the Canton, Ohio "CANTONURD" seems to have originated this meaningful little tale, although we've since seen it in the Concord, Mass, "CONCORDULLARD" and the Pittsburgh, Pa. "PITTSBURGIMMEABREAK":

"A football team was set in a single-wing I-Formation, with Flanker split left and the Tight End split wide right. The quarterback, a 6'4" blond specimen, stepped coolly to the line of scrimmage and surveyed the field with his penetrating, steely-blue eyes. As he stooped over the center to initiate play, suddenly the left tackle began to bark signals (for example, "hut, hut") so then the center gave the ball to the left tackle who threw the ball as far down the field as he could trying to reach the split end who had already run down there. However, since he couldn't throw good like the quarterback, he didn't reach him, but, the tight end caught it instead as he was much slower, and employing an extremely graceful (for his size) combination of feinting, speed and power managed to evade all would-be tackles and insinuated himself into the end zone for six. However, the play was called back as a commercial had been on at the time."

I guess we can all take a lesson from that one.

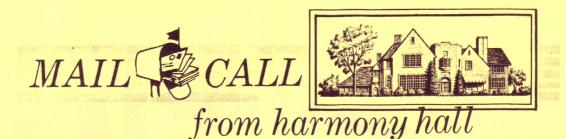
I love stories about guys who combine other hobbies with barbershop, and here's one now. GEORGE PIMPERNEL of the Rochester, NY "FLASHAIRES" just snapped his 100,000th picture of his chapter's barbershop activities. A Kodak employee known around his chapter as the "Bulbous Bari", GEORGE has at least 100 pictures from every rehearsal, singout, show and picnic ever held by Rochester. Although many of you probably imagine this volume of film creates a storage problem---nay nay, oh ye of little faith. GEORGE uses photocubes! "Our thanks to FRED WARTBURGER of the Rochester "FLASH-IN-THE-PAN" for the above.



GEORGE with his hands full, as usual

From Dundalk, Md. comes the story of irrepressible FRED KING's latest caper. (Incidentally, that TABOOMA ribbon does not stand for Therbligs Association of Baltimore or of Maryland Asawhole). Seems he took a run over to the Columbia, Md. chapter to see his ol' buddy DON VIENNE. As you may or may not know, Columbia is a "planned community"--every aspect of life regulated and taken care of by the government, right down to the colors of your house, which must be "earthtones." Well, while DON was at a singout, what did that fun FREDDY do but paint his door purple. To top the whole thing off, after DON was arrested, FRED refused to put up bail money, leaving DON stranded in the local hoosegow for the night! Of course the whole jolly mixup was straightened out in the morning. Oh, that FREDDY!

Fellas, that's it for this month, except for this--I know I keep asking you to send in your bulletins, but, for Pete's sake use your discretion. If you know you're putting out junk and haven't got a snowball's chance of seeing print in the SIMONIZER, then don't bother, alright? If you must know, the reason we bought a new Harmony Hall is to store the bulletins you send us. And frankly, in most cases, the trees the paper came from were more interesting. So if you can't send in great'stuff--then just stuff your grate with what you would have sent us. Thanks.



Dear Theo:

That article by WILLARD (DOC) CLOW-BENDER on the role of bow ties in the adequate costuming of choruses (THE WAY I SEE IT, JUNE) was just terrific. His points were extremely welltaken and clearly thought out. I especially agree with his ideas on the excess visibility of the Adam's Apple with open-necked shirts (just look at the BOSTON COMMON.)

I must add one further point to his quite comprehensive article. A string bow tie is actually worse than a real necktie, although a real necktie is nothing to write home about neither. However, string bow ties are in violation of the rule against musical instruments in barbershop, since strings are used in many instruments such as guitars, bass fiddles and harps.

As I always maintain, you can't go

wrong with a butterfly and a song.

Bari truly yours, CALVIN "HOSS" NORTHFORTY

Dear Theo:

That article by WILLARD (DOC) CLOW-BENDER on the role of bow ties in the adequate costuming of choruses was just awful. His points were extremely groundless, and demonstrated muddy thinking on all counts. I especially disagree with his points on the excess visibility of the Adam's Apple with open-necked shirts (just look at the BOSTON COMMON) .

I must admit that on at least one question he was not mistaken, since he overlooked it completely. Contrary to popular opinion, a polka dot bow tie is actually worse than any other bow tie, although the others are nothing to write home about, neither. Polka dot bow ties are in violation of the "Keep It Barbershop" ethic, since the polka is a European dance form and not "good ol' barbershop."

As I always maintain, you can't go

wrong with a shirt and a song.

EVERETT "BIGGUY" NORTHFORTY

Dear Theo:

I'm stationed here in Amman, Jordan, with my barbershop tapes and the polecat sheet music, figuring the best I can do is practice my tenor with the D.C. until I get back to the States. Well guess what -- I've hooked three of the locals on barbershop too, and now we do singouts all through the Golan Heights, taking souvenir pictures of all the Israeli Army personnel that hear us. (Those SABRAS are really something. else!

Oh, the joy of close harmony as an international goodwill gesture. AHMED, ABDUL, GAMAL and I love it.

Got to run now, We're having our pictures taken all over a secret Israeli Air Force base near Dakar, where we'll also sing for Moyshe. See you soon.

Harmoniously, BILL Tenor The Arabian Knights

Dear Theo: Tell everyone to smile more. "Smilin'"JACK HINES

Dear Theo: I'll twirl that old shillelagh stick to beat the band. JAY

> Dear Theo: Can we not sing like men? MAC

Dear Theo: Please tell everyone our fee is now \$4000 per nite plus expenses. We regret that in-

flation and an ever-upward-spiraling cost-of-living have made this unfortunate move necessary, but anyone who doesn't charge what the market will bear is a fool.

HARLAN

Don't you wish you had us back again instead of the recent rash of nuts? At least we visited hospitals and stuff and sang songs the old guys could understand.

MIKE, JOHN, GUY and TOM

Dear Theo: Don't forget to plug the Expansion Fund. Also, Keep It Barbershop. BOB

Dear Theo: What do you mean we didn't deserve a perfect score? THE VOCAL MAJORITY

Dear Theo: We told the-emmm all about you.

The Bluegrass Student Union



### HARMONY BAR

STILL

5

YOU WILL:

SING BETTER WIN CONTESTS ATTRACT FLYS



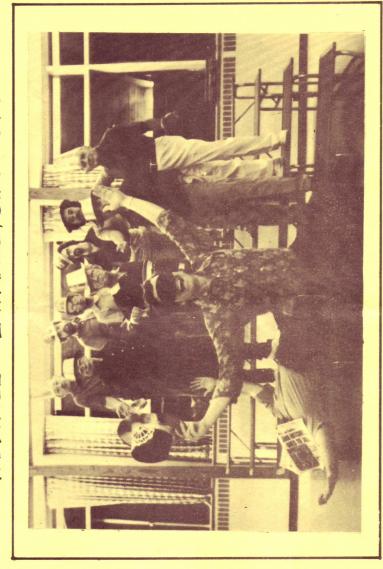
CONTAINS COLDENSEAL, WILD ONIONS, CATTAIL POLLEN, OLD SOCKS

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# 1977 INTERNATIONAL CHORUS CHAMPIONS

# THE MYSTERY CITY DISTANT HARMONY CHORDMASTERS \*

MAXWELL LAFARCE, DIRECTOR



SAM, THE ACCORDION MAN . DOWN OUR WAY