

LAFFLEUR DE LIS

JULY - AUGUST

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What a Weekend

July 3rd marked the opening day for the Cavalier Parade-a-Thon. Pico Rivera was the first stop of our escapade. After warming up in our typical parade formation area and visiting the typical houses to get rid of some typical problems, we decided to form up in the wedge. The parade was your stop and go on the fertilized concrete. The band played a few times before competition and used our new routine in the battle area (Don't You Worry and Living for the Band).

As the saying goes "All good things must come to an end" and the parade did. After eating we loaded the buses to travel to Beautiful Downtown Burbank to compete in their Bicentennial Bash. In this parade, we were to march against the Marvin Markers.

The marching route was shorter, and having competition near a tall building helped our sound. We then trucked to the disbanding area and watched the marching flags of Marvin trip to their busses. After the laughter calmed down, the buses

were loaded and headed off for Notre Dame.

The Two sweepstakes of the day was enough of a reason to march four more parades and our field thing in the next two days.

'Mello' Joe Absy

Just Another Day

Sunday, July 4th would have started normally enough if it had not been for the day before. This did not stop the Royal Cavaliers; however, no matter how tired they were. The first of three performances that day was to be a parade for the city of San Fernando.

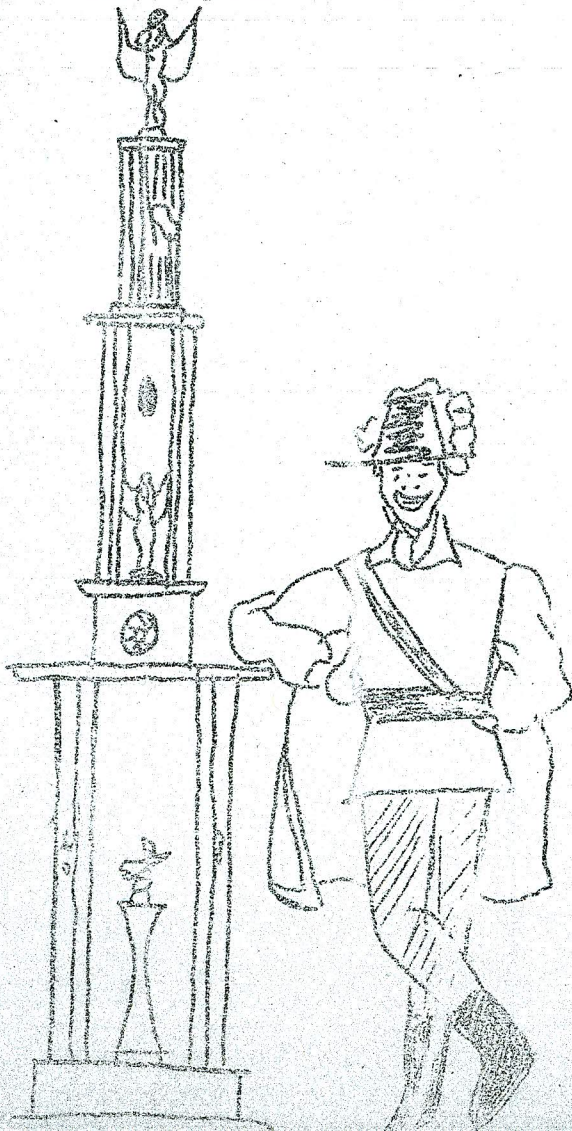
When we arrived they were already behind schedule so everyone rushed to get ready. By this time, many were suffering from terminal sweat due to the soaring temperatures. Before the band stepped off we were informed that we were the first unit (we finally pulled one over on those lovely horses). So off we went for competition (we were the only band). After the parade we headed for the City of Commerce.

The bus ride to the City was an experience in itself. This being our nations 200th birthday, songs such as Yankee Doodle and America The Beautiful rang forth from the bus. John was tickled pink to hear us celebrate this historic occasion over his walkie-talkie while talking to an official.

When the buses pulled in it was case of hurry up and wait. Eventually the parade started and off we went. By the time competition rolled around we were dying, but this did not stop us. Between our two tunes we fell apart, which coupled with other problems cost us the parade. By the end of the parade even the uniforms were complaining of the heat. But we still had one more performance to go - Woodland Hills Fireworks Show at Pierce College. When we arrived at Pierce, late, we found no dinner. Something had been fouled up and we were left to starve. After a lot of waiting we went inside and played through the show in a huge semi-circle. Then we played a few tunes while a High School drill team performed. When we were done we left for the buses and home.

Upon arrival we were released to go home to the parties and what not to celebrate the 4th of July.

Joe 'Specks' Pincetich



Week Before Tour Dept.

Well here it is - a week before tour and you have nothing to do. You've just exhausted your bank account by paying a huge tour bill, and you have lost your job so that you can sweat, suffer and lose sleep for 26 days. But then in the midst of your boredom it suddenly occurs to you that maybe you should glance at the July Bulletin. UH--OH!!!

Thur. July 8: Lumber City -- We got up nice and early to report in uniform at 9:30am. Everyone then formed up around the KGIL Trailer and played assorted pieces. The enthusiastic crowd (if you remember - men in business suits drinking champagne) would occasionally look up to see where the noise was coming from and grunt.

After the first hour of playing to the parking lot, we had a break. Later we formed up in ranks of 3 and - believe it or not - marched through the store to strains of "Don't You Worry" and "Living for the City". Back outside we played out the rest of the hour, and then this exciting performance came to an end.

Thur. isn't up yet though, as there was field rehearsal at Notre Dame - (with the June Bugs) from 6:30 to 9:30pm.

Fri. July 9: This evening was the 1st performance of the entire 176 field show. The event was the halftime show for the L.A. Skyhawks vs. the Mexican Olympic Team. This wasn't just any performance though, because we were traveling to the L.A. Coliseum.

We loaded at Notre Dame at 5:30 and arrived there shortly after. Uniforms were quickly donned and everyone warmed up. We then marched through the tunnel to play the Star Spangled Banner for the few people who paid \$5 a seat for a ticket. After that we stood around until halftime.

As we entered the field for the show, many members were excited by the enthusiastic cheering and applauding from the Mexican side of the field. Then we were told that that's the Mexican way of BOOING!!!

The show itself was pretty bad, but being the 1st show (all things considered) it went pretty well. We were told we had a few practices left to clean up the show before our first competition, so everyone wasn't so depressed.

Sat. July 10: Lumber City -- Today we played for only one hour following the Royals Senior Band. For further details see July 8th.

The Cavaliers had about an hour to eat lunch and load at the band office. We were taking a trip to the L.A. Zoo!! Everyone was quite excited about this performance (they remembered the last time we played here). We marched up the hill to the Pavilion where a stage was set up.

We Began with several of Ron's arrangements, and stuck in one of the field pieces every so often. The crowd gradually grew to be quite large (even though they were holding their ears). We closed with an enthusiastic Channel One Suite.

We marched down the hill and stopped at the bottom for breath and water, then packed up the buses and headed for home.

Sun. July 11: Today is going to be a busy one. It all started out with a thrilling concert at Lumber City. Everything was the same except that today we were moved closer to the street -- we didn't know if this was so that they couldn't hear us or if we attracted more people that way. When noon rolled around everyone was very happy that we were done with these performances.

Everyone quickly packed up and drove off to Notre Dame where they devoured their sack lunches. Practice began at 1:00 and the end of the show was cleaned up. AT 5:00 all units were dismissed -- until 5:30. Some members went out for dinner while the others devoured their sacks.

At 5:30 everyone piled into the 3 recliners (a nice change from school buses), for the trip to Garden Grove where the band was in exhibition at the Drum Corps Jubilee. There were many corps there, many of whom we had never seen before. The Cavaliers stood around or had section rehearsal

while the corps were on the field. The drummers proved to the waiting corps what a youth band was made of, while the saxes solied the bugle players green with envy.

When the band finally entered the field, the crowd was a little confused as to what these crazy horns were. The judges, also bewildered, tried to explain. We entered the field for "competition" and blew the show right over the heads of everyone there (literally).

During retreat we didn't really know what we were doing there. The judges called Dan up to the awards area and awarded us a trophy for our exhibition show. (Confused??) (We all were) We marched past the 1st place corps and left the stadium.

While packing up, many corps members came by and congratulated us on our award and performance -- (Still confused??) (We all were). Glad to get out of there we headed for home -- ending a very busy day.

Mon. July 12: General pack and get ready for tour day. At 6:00 there was a final rehearsal. Many members went home very excited and relieved that tour started the next day.

'Squeaky' Monica Oster

The LFDL Staff would like to use up this leftover space to say thank-you to all the people who made our trip such a good one. So...

THANK YOU - Chaperones, Tony, Dan, Instructors, Bus crews, Prop Crews, Uniform Crews, Local groups that put us up, Crown Imperial folks, and mostly, to our parents who were happy to get rid of us for 3 weeks and let us go.

THANKS

IF IT'S TUES. THIS MUST BE
PIKEVILLE DEPT

July 13:

Everyone arrived at the band office at 6:00, and I mean every-one (mom, dad, the kids, dogs, etc.). Everyone put there luggage in its respective places in the NCR parking lot. Ten minutes later, after the bus crews got over the shock, the loading process began. One and a half hours later we were off, but only after everyone at their last run thru, (do you have everything?, do you have enough money?, make sure you write, call if anything goes wrong.) was finally ready. Except for a half hour rest stop in Baker we rode straight through to Las Vegas arriving there about 1 a.m.

July 14:

In Vegas, we had about an hour or so to mess around, get something to eat, whatever. The most exciting thing was giving Mrs. Sears money to lose in the slot machine for you. When we left Vegas, it was a quiet ride to Cedar City, Utah. After our first breakfast out of the trailer, we got into one of the many drill and music changes to come. The band seemed pretty hyped when we left Cedar City.

We spent the night in Salt Lake City on a gym floor. Most of us had a pretty good dinner at Pizze Hut, Sizzlers, or the Colonel's.

We started to rehearse music in the gym, but had to stop due to the town closing at 3:30.

July 15:

We woke up at 6:00, ate breakfast, and off we went for Cheyenne, Wyoming. At 11:30 we hit a town called Rock Springs. This town was significant because it marked the first of many, many BigMac's to come. We stayed there for about an hour, and off we went. We arrived at Cheyenne about 5:30, and stood around (as usual) and waited until someone arrived and opened the gym. We rehearsed outside on something they call a field, ate some Kentucky Fried Chicked for dinner and then rehearsed music for a while. Then it was time to hit the sack.

July 16:

We got up at 4:45 a.m., had breakfast and left for Boy's Town. We had a long ride ahead of us, and we had to be in Boy's Town by 5:00 in order to get dinner. It was pretty rough if you were on Bus 2, the air conditioning was out.

John gave us a talk the night before saying that if we wanted to win the show, we would have to stop fooling around on the buses and think about the show. Bus 1 really got into it, the clarinets and piccolos played parts while everyone else sang the show a couple of times, with Color Guard and drums throwing in their two cents. We arrived on time and had a good dinner in the cafeteria. We stayed in the field house there which was big enough to do the show in. (which we did over and over until one or so that night.) We had an hour of free time to shower or grab a quick nap before we loaded the buses at 2:00 a.m.

July 17:

Today was the big day, our first competitive show of 1976. We left Boy's Town at 2:30 a.m. and headed for Crystal Lake, Ill. Bus 2 was pleasantly surprised with a new bus. Just about everyone fell asleep as soon as they hit the bus until breakfast at 6:00 in Malcolm, Iowa. We left after breakfast for Crystal Lake. The feeling in the bus today was of kill, hate and fright for most. We unloaded the buses and put our stuff in the gym across from Dundee, and went to have lunch from the trailer. After lunch we got in uniform, practiced a little and got hyped. When we hit the line we were ready to kill. The only thing wrong was that we were too hyped and didn't do the kind of show we should have. The placements in our first show were: Dundee-1st, Chicago CYO-2nd, and Royal Cavaliers-3rd. (Crown placed 4th) For the first time in a long time, the members felt what it felt like not to hear "In first place, the Royal Cavaliers."

Lou Colgan

July 18:

Up at 6:30, my family served a breakfast fit for a King. (in beat the socks off of McDonalds) and we returned to Crown High to hear stories of everyone else's night. We loaded up and got a police escort out of town, and we took off for New Buffalo, Michigan.

We got there, just in time to do a short parade and then had lunch. Returning to our quarters, we rehearsed for a while, and then watched the Wilmar, Minn. band rehearse. That was the first time we found out that they were playing "Fanfare" too.

We then dressed and took off for the show. The performance was not bad, but not good. The awards went: Ricori-1st, Crown-2nd, Rock Falls-3rd, Oregon-4th, Cavaliers-5th, and Wilmar-6th.

Something was definately wrong, and we waited around for an explanation, but John wasn't going to give us one that night.

July 19:

Off To Kokomo, Ind. We still didn't know why we lost, and we had to figure it out on our own. We got to Kokomo H.S. and rehearsed before giving up our field to Rock Falls. Then, we had lunch which consisted of Burger King wrappers.

We had our first chance to do laundry that afternoon.

Returning to the school in clean clothes, we had a spaghetti dinner and got ready for the show. This time we did the show like we meant it and finally won one.

1st place- Royal Cavaliers, 2nd-Hayward High(Kokomo) 3rd-Rock Falls, 4th-Crown, 5th-Wisconsin Lutheran H.S. (Milwaukee) 6th-Oregon H.S., 6th, Ricori H.S. and 7th-Dakota.

Controversy struck again, as rumors started to fly about Ricori's score, it went anywhere from 9 points to .3 points and up, but as it turned out, nothing was changed.

July 20:

We got up at 6:00 and took off for Miamiaburg, Ohio right after breakfast.

We got there at about 11:00 and had a tremendous baseball game in the town park until lunch. We got to our dorms after lunch, and then went to rehearsal.

After dinner, we went to the show, watched Wilmar perform, and then went to do our drill. We didn't do so hot. The results 1st-Crown, 2nd-Cavaliers, 3rd-LWilmar, 4th- Rock Falls.

When we came back to the dorms, all the other bands were party-ing and we had to put up with that 'til they quieted down.

July 21:

Up at 6:00 before the other bands and off to breakfast. We got off to an early start to arrive in Lexington, Kentucky about 11 a.m. We were staying at Tates Creek High School. We sat around until lunch- all the guys talked with the Tates Creek Guard girls. After lunch out of the trailer, the band rehearsed and had major drill changes. At 4:00 we were dismissed to take showers and eat dinner. One of the best combine meals on tour was fried chicken. (Kentucky) potatoes, and delicious cake. While getting in uniform for the show, the clouds were threatening. Warmed up, and heard that the show was being videotaped. The clouds finally burst and we had to don plastic bags to preserve our hats. The show was definitely not a good one. At the drum major retreat the results were: 4th-Rock Falls, 3rd-Wilmar, 2nd-Cavaliers, and 1st-Crown. This made our awards so far, a first, second, third, fourth, and fifth. After the show there was a lot of partying and merriment and a few non-sleepers - (right Tony?)

July 22:

Got to sleep in a little today - 7:00. Breakfast was at McDons. Bus 2 was replaced because of faulty air-conditioning (again) Stopped at Slade Kentucky at Natural Bridge State Park to ride the Sky Lift. Everyone climbed around for a while and then packed up for lunch. Skies were very black as we drove down the road to the picnic area for lunch.

While eating, it poured on us. (more like cats and dogs) We were really soaked. We arrived in Pikeville after a lot of lightning. Pikeville, so help me, was the pits. The humidity is well over a million and you need gills to breathe. Dinner, as our hostess told us, was 99 steps away. (we didn't know she meant straight up)

At the stadium we watched Dakota and Oregon then rushed to get in uniform. We did a fairly good show but again, because of poor judging, got only 2nd. 1st went to Crown.

Onward to our ritzy housing, complete with rats, and roaches. The girls stayed at the local college while the guys had a run down hallway.

July 23:

After getting up and chasing the cockroaches out of our sleeping bags, we all went to breakfast, up those stairs again so as to work up our appetites! Afterward we walked down to where the girls had slept and found that their accommodations had been much better than the guys. Finally we left this paradise at 9:00 a.m. stopped for lunch in Charleston, W.Va. at, where else? Ronald's house. After lunch we went over to the depot where the buses were and found our drivers being reported for our FM antennae. After Mr. Bower had straightened the dispatcher out, we were on our merry way. Dinner that night was in Covington, Va. where we ate at Pizza Hut. Arrived at Jefferson County High School at 2:00 a.m.

July 24:

Up at 7:00 had breakfast, and Bus 1 was treated to the surprise of the fact that Bus 2, namely the editor and co., had superbly T.P'd. the entire side of Bus 1. They had help however, and it's reported that their inside man was none other than Joe "the sweeper" Oster. Left for Washington D.C. home of our nation's capitol and the Elizabeth Ray Archives (better known as the Congress) Had freetime in Washington and saw all the fascinating sights there are to see. Highlights include, the Declaration of Independence, the Constitution, the White House and the Hope Diamond. Some members were reported to have said "So what, it's only a rock!"

Got back to the buses at 6:00 just as it started to rain. Went over to St. Stephens Episcopal Church where we received a sermon prior to our spaghetti dinner. We all bade farewell to Linda Star who was off to Hawaii. Left Washington D.C. for New York City and Hartford, Conn. at 8:45.

July 25:

Arrived in New York City at 3:20 a.m. and proceeded to get lost. The city was dead and looked more like MGM's back lot rather than a "thriving metropolis." We saw such familiar sights as the Statue of Liberty, the World Trade Center, Wall Street some pavement princesses, the Empire State Building, and Macy's Department Store. Left New York around 4:30. Arrived in Hartford at 8:00 and the drivers finally rested their weary bods. Had breakfast and many of the girls were greeted by the members of the New York Skyliners. (Right Perky?) Watched the Phoenix Drum Corps for a while, then went off to rehearse the show. Ron was ably assisted by some local fans who literally "whipped" us into shape.

The show was at 2:00 and after the National Anthem we filed into the back stands. Eventually the announcer called us over to the concert side and we were all in for a real treat. The senior corp all have three things in mind. Quality, Beer, and LOUD!!!

After they had all performed we went out and did our show and showed them what we could do. Although the show was not our best it was well appreciated by the drum corps crowd.

Left for our housing which was an air force base, John informed us that we were not going to Mt. Carmel, but would stay here and rehearse the following day. For the first time since Carpentersville, we had beds!! Had dinner at the Ponderosa Steak House that night.

July 26:

Got up at 7:00 and went to McDonalds with our dirty clothes. After we had washed our clothes we came back to have McDonalds for lunch (wow)

Rehearsal this day lasted from 1:00 to 7:45 and in 6 hours we re-learned 6 minutes of the show. The entire Channel One drill was re-done to help us score higher. Much of last years drill

easier to learn. Afterward the Catholics in the band got to go to church and tour the Canals nearby. Our guide got the bus stuck in an alley and Tony has to be commended for getting us out in one piece!

July 27:

Up at 6:00, and went to "guess where" for breakfast. Had a long drive to get to Niagra Falls on time. Ate lunch in Utica, New York with the choice being Mac's or "the slowest restaurant in creation". Arriving in Niagra Falls around 7:00, we went to our housing for dinner. The Active Hose Fire Co., a volunteer Fire Dept., were our hosts. After we ate we went to perform our new show for the first time. It was a real flop and at retreat we found out the results: 6th- Ricori, 5th- Warren Military, 4th- Rock Falls, 3rd- Wilmar, 2nd- Royal Cavaliers and 1st Crown. This made 4 in a row for Irving. Came back to the fire station, and a lengthy "discussion" among the membership, we went to sleep.

July 28:

Up at 7:00, Breakfast "under the arches", and off to Niagra Falls. Janella was the winner of the "Kiss a Canadian Contest" when she planted one on the customs official who boarded Bus 2.

Had free time at the Falls 'till 12:30. Many members went down under the Falls for a first hand look at their mighty power. Arrived in Burlington around 2:00 and rehearsed until dinner at 6:00, which was chicken.

Something had to be done about the apathy and empty feeling which had gripped the band, so John gave us a very stern talk. It got us fired up and we went out to show everyone where we wanted to be, #1. The results were as follows: Dakota, Warren Rock Falls, Wilmar, Crown, and the Royal Cavaliers. It was by far the best show of tour yet, and we definitely were deserving of our trophy.

July 29:

Up at 6:30 to rain. Loaded up and took off for Canton, and Malone College. We encountered heavy rains and a lot of lightning going through New York. One bolt struck the side of the road and scared the hell out of most members. Lunch was in Meadville, Pa. at either McDonalds or Arby's.

Arrived at Malone exactly 5:00, dinner time, and ate a delicious meal. We were housed in real dorms and were again poured upon as we unloaded. We drove to Dover, where the rain came down even harder. The show was delayed for a while. We went on last and did a superb performance. The results were that we won 1st, beating Crown by 6 full points.

As in past years, we formed up after and played a standstill for the other bands. We were all hyped up for it, and the other bands thoroughly enjoyed the performance.

Back to the dorms to get ready for the next night against Dundee!!

July 30:

Up early, and after half the band had gone through the Bookstore at Malone, we were on our way to Chesterton, Ind. Lunch on the way was at "where else" McDonalds!! Arrived in Chesterton and after dinner went to the school which we were sharing with Crown and Wilmar. Quickly rehearsed the show, dressed and on our way. While unloading the crew got the opportunity to see Dundee's show. It was extremely smooth and SOLID! We knew we would have a tough time beating them. The show was a good one, but not good enough. After a DCI retreat, the placing went as follows; Class B- 2nd-Dakota, 1st-Ricori. Class A - 1st-Wilmar, Open - 5th-Rock Falls, 4th-Warren, 3rd-Crown, 2nd-Royal Cavaliers, and 1st-Dundee Sects. Overall, it was

Dakota, Ricori, Rock Falls, Warren, Wilmar, Crown, Royal Cavaliers, and Dundee. There was not much we could do but look ahead to LaSalle-Peru which, for many of the members, would be the last time we'd ever compete against Dundee.

July 31:

We arrived in Carpentersville just in time to have dinner and take off to the show. The bad thing about playing on this field was that all the old members, and even some of the new ones were getting very superstitious about the fact that this was where they lost to Dundee in '74. The show was a disaster. Channel One Suite Completely fell apart at the beginning but we somehow managed to pull ourselves together. Someone up there (in the judges box that is) must have really liked us because we took 1st place. Crystal Lake took overall. We also got best Drum Major, and drum line. We all went back to the school happy and hopeful about the next night's show against Dundee.

August 1:

Had very nice sleeping facilities. Slept until 7:30 and drove to Crown for typical trailer breakfast-plus popsicles. We loaded up at 10:30 and travelled to LaSalle-Peru for their parade and show. Had sack lunches made by Crown members. Did the parade and went to Holiday Inn for delicious buffet dinner. Everyone completely stuffed themselves. Returned to school, dressed and hyped up to kill Dundee. Went on, 3rd and did a very tight performance. After watching the other bands and then seeing Dundee we knew we had a good chance for 1st. Results were as follows: Romeoville, Crystal Lake, Lake, Crown, Royal Cavaliers, Chicago, AND Dundee. Later we found we had taken 2nd. Won \$500 again. Loaded up after final show for 2 hour drive back to Jacobs High School.

August 2:

This was a big day for men in the drum line, after breakfast at Macs, they got to go to the Slingerland Drum factory while everyone else go to wash

clothes. Everyone was back at the school at 1:00 where we had 4 hours to ourselves.

We had dinner at a steak house and got back to the school to find the whole Crown band waiting for us. We had a big party with cake and conversation. Many of our own faithful members were seen coming out of the cornfields with people from the other band. The party was still going on at 11:00, but I guess the chaperones decided we could only stand so much fun in one day, and they called it to a halt. It was a truly touching moment for some of us, to have to say good-bye to our friends from the Irving Crown Imperials.

August 3:

If there was a day that stood out above the others, it was this one. This was the day that Monica and Rick got married on Bus 1. The stag party had been held at McDonalds for lunch and of course the reception was at "Bishop's Buffet." The food was great and the little light on the table was the clincher. We went back to Boys Town, and everyone wondered if Mickey Rooney had ever really lived there.

August 4:

McDonalds for breakfast, Burger Chef for lunch, and travel all day. We arrived at Cheyenne at about 5:30 and waited for the camper to get there till 7:00 so the chaps could make our dinner. We were served hot dogs and beans at 9:00. After dinner, we were told there was to be a meeting of the whole band and John at 10:00. This proved to be John's "There's-only-3-days-until-you-get-home-so-I-want-to-get-this-off-my-chest" speech. We were told our shortcomings and our attributes. Mostly shortcomings. Afterwards, everyone was sent to bed.

August 5:

Travel was the same, all day and McDonalds for lunch. But I guess the food must have been just overwhelming on this trip because when we got to Salt Lake City and they told us we had our choice of Pizza Hut or Sizzler for dinner, 90% of the band went to Pizza Hut because they were sick of steak. When we got back to the dorms most of the people stayed outside, some even got up a rousing game of Hide-and-Seek.

August 6:

Traveling all day was as usual with a couple of stops for souvenirs one at Little America, "When we got to Cedar City at 6:00, everyone was hoping for a nice dinner at a restaurant. But where do you get a nice dinner in Cedar City? Off the camper. Chicken-a-la-King was served promptly at 8:00. After dinner everyone did the usual, played frisbee, talked, packed, their suitcases neatly, and took their respective girlfriends and boyfriends to a nice quiet place "where they could talk." There was also a Shakespearean Theatre which some people took off to. Later, they served watermelon off the truck. Lights out was at 11:00 and everyone went to sleep listening to the whispers of the people next to them talking about what they were going to have for dinner when they got home.

August 5:

The last day was met with mixed emotion. We loaded the buses at about 7:00 a.m. We stopped for an hour in Las Vegas where a lot of people jumped off the buses to grab a hot breakfast. Anyone who went to the Goldrush and ordered a hot breakfast got lukewarm. Anyway, back on the buses and headed for Barstow. Barstow proved to be a fairly nice place, with no limit on lunch and some really nice shops made out of train cars. After spending almost 2 hours there, we loaded the buses for the 2nd to the last time. We arrived back in Van Nuys at 5:00. Now I didn't say the band office, I said Van Nuys. At 5:00 the buses pulled into a Taco Bell parking lot where we took pictures, Bus 1 had a Chinese Fire Drill, and got ready to get off the buses for the last time. At 5:45 we loaded the buses

again and headed down VanNuys Blvd. Pulling into the parking lot was met by cheers from both the band and the families. It had been a long tour and everyone had fun; but they were glad to be home.

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ACROSS A CROWDED BUS DEPT.

BUS # 1

As an official staff writer for the LFDL I was ordered to write this article. I take no responsibility for the events reported, because I only write 'em as I see 'em.

Bus 1 wasn't a terribly exciting bus on tour. There was no massive horndogging or any trials but a few bizarre events occurred that everyone may remember

One morning over the Mississippi River, a voice known as Wonder Woman was heard on the C.B. Don and Tony had an exciting conversation with her and then she was gone. But... Tony was hot, and began to chase her-- (in the bus). Later the voice was heard again. (As everyone on Bus 1 knows, it was Karen Brown's voice in disguise. This time "she" wanted Tony (her husband was asleep in the back seat). The conversation became X-rated and cannot be reported here. Tony ate the whole thing, believing every word. (What he didn't know was that Debbie Grindas was now "Wonder Woman") Tony was just getting ready to make his big move when WW's husband (Ira) woke up and announced himself over the C.B. Tony quickly said goodbye and signed off. The next morning Don told us what Tony had said about WW at the hotel the night before. Boy was he BUFFALOED!!!

Deciding not to let Tony keep his hopes up, Karen, Debbie, and Ira spilled out the story to him.

One day Bus 1 had a music rehearsal on the bus. Woodwinds played their horns while the brass buzzed, drummers banged on seat backs, the guard counted and the tape recorders hummed. (It sounded like the mosquitos in Dundee's off-the-line).

Due to sabotage, one morning our bus reaked! Thanks Bus 2. We sprayed enough air freshener to "fumigate an army".

Speaking of thunderstorms, we had one of our mighty ones outside dear ol' Pikeville. Real and artificial lightning (provided by Eric M. and his electronic flash) really scared some people, ad Sharon Rhien will tell you.

Since we are talking about Kentucky, I must mention that there was only one topic of conversation that the entire bus agreed upon. That was our driver, Don's body. When he took off his shirt at the State Park the girls really went wild, while the guys turned green with envy.

One day in Conn. there developed a hypothetical discussion on the bus about the one and only Original Cyn. The event brought a lot of excitement to an otherwise boring day of travel.

The front of the bus had a Mexican Hatdance for a few days with the travels of "Paço con Lucy y Buster too". I think what this means is that Mary Cabrera was fooling around with Mike Dolci and Coby Martinez while Joe Absy was asleep.

At Jacobs High School in Ill. our little adolescent became a man. Adrian Rhien was seen running out of a corn field to catch the bus, while a girl was chasing after him. Boy did he get a cheer on the bus (and scolded by his big sister).

On the way home Rick and Monica finally tied the nuptial knot, while Joe Absy performed the ceremony. The best man and Maid of Honor were Chris and Debbie. Sheri and Adrian were flower girl and ring bearer and Mike gave the bride away. Dave Zamora gave a touching speech in 9 different languages. Proceeding up the aisle to "Don't You Worry 'Bout A Thing", the ceremony took place at the front of the bus. Don Brooks, having power

of ships captain, sanctioned the ceremony by permitting the Just Married sign to be put on the back of the bus. (He got some unusual stares from passing motorists).

The trip home was highlighted by the presentation of \$80 to Don to buy a train for his collection. He is really a super bus driver.

Also, coming home we listened to the musical tract of Chorus Line, 3 million times and typical doctor's office music until we were blue in the face. Thrilling!!

The main event on Bus 1 was -- SLEEP. All day long--SLEEP! Terribly exciting, huh?

I must say though, the bus crew must be thanked and congratulated for their great job. Especially in putting up with Bus 2.

Monica Oster

BUS 2:

Roses are red, violets are blue, let's recount events upon Bus 2....

Before we left on tour we needed to recruit a loading crew. As it happened Bus 2 was blessed with the fastest crew on tour. The highpoint of the crews career was a new record set at 1:07. And speaking of records, Janelle Weaver is the 1976 tour champion for the Kiss A Canadian contest, after the ambush of a border official in Niagra Falls.

This town isn't so small, it used to have a zoo... until the duck died. Have you ever had the feeling that you've heard that joke before??? All of us on Bus 2 caught that last one every time we pulled into a town... Courtesy of Tony Allen, our bus driver. He is also the N.H.A. What is the N.H.A.? Why that's the National Horndoggin' Association which originated of Bus 2. And did we get into that. We had a contest in which both buses participated, but Perky and Phil didn't (the buses didn't try very hard) Hsl Huber ended up tearing his braces out on Gary's shirt.

With all that heat being generated, Bus 2's air conditioning kept breaking down. By the time we pulled back into LA, we were riding in Bus 2, third edition.

Wonder Woman was an interesting incident. It seems certain devious persons aboard Bus 1 had poor Tony duped. Such a blow to Tony's ego could not go unavenged. So some certain people, who shall remain nameless in this article, snuck out to T.P. Bus 1. When this was discovered in the morning, a misunderstanding ensued. We finally got it straightened out. What a mess that turned out to be!!!

Talk about misunderstandings, That one night on the way to dinner when Mrs. Pomerantz lost her jacket and said one of us stole it. She refused to let us off the bus until we returned it. So we all sat there because, as we found at later, she had left it on the trailer. After about 5 minutes of waiting on the bus outside of the Bonanza Steak House, people started climbing out of the windows. This, too, was eventually resolved.

Yes, it was a memorable tour for those of us on Bus #2. Here are some of the things you might like to recall long after all of us from this tour are 21. The Bus #2 Tabernacle Choir and Rev. Steve. You have been charged with stealing ashtrays. Do you have anything to say in your defense? We're all in our places with bright shiny faces. This is the way to start a new day. Anyone for a game of Hearts? Lorrain-o Dran-o, Tony Bologna, and Zeek. So THIS is New York? But I can't take salt tablets. Was just queefed? C'mon you guys! You can row faster than that! Turn off those da-- bubbles!!

As you know, three seconds in football is a long time, yessir, it's a tough game.

Joe "Specks" Pincetich

YELLOW SUBMARINE DEPT.

This year our tour consisted of a van driven by Mr. and Mrs. Clement. The fearless crew of the van consisted of: Joe Absy, Warren Boule, Keith Humphrey, Tom Munsell, Ken Healy, and Bob Trochim. Later in the tour Tom Ramsey was added to the mob. Other than eating and drinking, the passengers engaged in fierce games of "Challenge" and Pinochle.

By the end of two weeks, everybody on the van knew how fast Keith's car is, how many engine sizes Warran knows, who got killed in Paul's Dungeon, and how good B1 works. Breaker Ken showed his expert CB talk as he reported a freeway fire in Boys Town.

In the middle of tour Joe A., switched with Clay Jones to look into some growing prospects. Other than some exciting moments the van stayed pretty much the same for the remainder of tour. Some highlights of the ride were one way streets, pretty guards, Tom Ramseys bath-room urge, and drowning Ken in the middle of a rainstorm.

All in all the van was a fun place to be in for one main reason... SLEEP....ZZZZzzzzzzz.....

"Mello" Jeo Absy

FROM THE DIRECTOR'S DESK DEPT.

WITH the summer season now over, I feel that I must comment on it. Some of our members, and many of our alumni, seem to feel that we have managed to achieve the ultimate failure. We lost two parades to

Marker's over the 4th weekend and we took a tour on which we did not win every contest. Far from being a failure, I feel that this may be one of the most profitable seasons we have had in over three years. We won more parades during the summer than we lost, and no other band on tour won more contests than we did. And, when we won on tour, it was with the most qualified judging and we won big.

That should suffice to set that record straight. More important however, was the fact that this band had the dedication to do what bands of the past few years would not do. That being to get out and promote Cavaliers. We did it at Scout-O-Ramas, at Lumber City, at Skyhawk shows, at the Zoo, at Nahas, and the Valley All Star Game, on the Captain and Tennille Show, at Forest Lawn, and at Hollywood Park. We put in place the groundwork for a successful rebuilding program. Now, I hope that this band will take the opportunity it has developed and set the recruitment program in motion. That it will set a mood among the membership that will continue to stress that no performance is "small" and that each performance is an important step in the development of that year's band.

This 1976 band that went through the summer is richer in performance experience than any other Cavalier Band for the last three years. It has seen more, it has been more places and it is the first Cavalier Band to travel literally from coast to coast. The Cavalier Band that made it through the season has learned the importance of commitment because they were deserted by members who did not learn, and have not learned, responsibility to the band and the members of it.

I extend my thanks and hearty congratulations to the band of summer 1976 for they have re-established the spirit of the Royal Cavaliers and they will rebuild our numbers for a fantastic 1977!

I am most pleased to be able to announce to those who have not heard, that Jerry Blakely has moved back to the Valley and has re-joined our staff as the Director for the Royals Senior Band. This last year has been more than I could handle directing three bands and the other responsibilities so we were looking for someone qualified to take over the band. I have great faith in Jerry and know that the band will prosper and improve under his leadership.

Al Small will continue to direct our Junior Band and we hope that our recruiting effort will pay benefits for all three bands.

Greg Williams has taken over the Royals Color Guard and is in need of new members. Any prospective Color Guard members from the 6th to the 9th grades should come to Royals Color Guard on Monday nights.

John Combes

MARCHING DOWN MEMORY LANE DEPT.

We're sure that every one who went on tour has lots of memories to share with everyone. However, since they couldn't be everywhere all the time, we thought it would be nice if you could share in the memories of:

Lou Colgan: dizzy with joy over -
"When I got stuck on a carousel in Malcolm, Iowa." AND
"Doing a train through a grocery store in Carpentersville doing a samba." AND
"The girls from Wilmar watching us change our clothes without looking."

Hal Huber: blinking back thoughts of..
"Ricky Nodelman's breath after she wakes up."

Gary Graham: escaping thoughts of -
"Penny-locking Tony Aaron and Bill Johnson in their dorms in Canton and watching them remove their door to get out." AND
"Being picked up by a gay on the Angels Flight ride at Niagara Falls.

Jeanine Frost: feeling drafty about -
"Leaving all my underwear in a Conn. laundromat." AND
"Diane Crowley imitating the cheerleaders in Canton and dumping Ron's tray all over the floor."

Janella Weaver: seeing green over -
"Ron Combes in Las Vegas. He went to use the bathroom; by passed the john, sat down at the Blackjack Tables, and supposedly won \$220."

Dave Zamora: Rigid with recollections of -
"Finding street bargains in New York City for only \$20."

Debbie Grindas: not sure about -
"Mrs. Sears sitting in the girls dorm at Tates Creek talking about all the guys dodies in the band and how she thought Dan Peters was the best."

Lynn Irvin: yawning about -
"In Tates Creek Tony Aaron didn't get in until 3 a.m. The girls there are 'friendly!'"

Tony Aaron: still high over -
"Enjoying Tates Creek Band." AND
"Saying 'drink beer,' 'speak into the mike,' 'this is true,' and 'any comments from the audience.'"

Mr. and Mrs. Dettman: who will someday tell their grandchildren:
"Then there was the day that Mike Dolci had diarrhea and just made it back to Bus #2 in time. Everyone was very upset with him. That was the night the Royal Cavaliers took top honors."

Mike Dolci: greased over with -
"The day Bus #1 was turned into a low rider complete with "Paco con Lucy" on the window" AND
"Phil Rojas' 'THANK YOU!'"

Joe Absy: trying to flush from his mind:
"Tom Ramsey's portable toilet."

Bill Johnson: itching over -
"Paco con Lucy" AND
"Buster the Bodycrab."

Monica Oster: wide-eyed and wondering about -
"Crystal Lake Show - you'd think that Dundee had never seen someone change their clothes before."

Rick Hendrickson: giving regards to -
"Adrian Rhein - who became a man in the cornfields at Jacobs High School. (he was late for the bus because of his exploits)"

Dawn Fremgen: still repeating -
"It was delicious," "Green M&M's make you sterile," "Here Comes Irving?," "and about an hour."

Frank Silva: Thinking to himself -
"Why service the bus? Just get a new one." AND
"Nathan's great skill at finding blackbars at night."

Phil Rojas: up in the booth with -
"Me and my co-commentator, Steve Pomerantz, held our special series "Wide World of Bands" which was a smash hit on Bus #2." AND
"It seemed coincidental, Lou Colgan and I kept meeting in the restroom to take a rest."

Luanne Pomerantz: still jealous over -
"Janella Weaver winning the "Kiss-A-Canadian" contest." AND
"Having honest to God Kentucky Fried Chicken."

Jeff McVicker: excitedly remembering -
"John not wearing shirts before Sue came." AND
"Remembering the early morning crew for Bus #1 in Charlestown W.VA."

Perky Bormann: shouting above the din -
"We're table #1, #1, #1, we're table #1, where's #2?" AND
"At Hartford, Conn., when Mrs. Pomerantz wouldn't let us off the bus to eat dinner and Phil, Dan, Hal, and Bob Freede, jumped out the window."

Tony Allen: unbiased in saying -
"The funniest thing on tour, in my opinion, was the yoke the driver of Bus #2 told about the duck."

Denise Williams: bursting over -
"Bubbles on the bus."

Mrs. Sears: telling her friends -
"You haven't lived until you've cooked dinner for 100 people on three Coleman stoves."

Colleen Lee: trying to cover-up -
"Dan Peters saluting the Lake Band in his Gym Shorts."

Karen Mitchell: her thoughts racing -
"The way buses 1 and 2 raced at everything they did. The only thing Bus 1 would win was being first in line for meals." AND
"The way Bus 2 greeted Tony every morning."

Joe Oster: singing -
"Roses are red, Violets are Blue, poems were rotten, on Bus #2." AND
"Karen Mitchell and the boys of Boys Town." AND
"Luggage crew's 1:07 timing on Bus 2." AND
"The rats that ate the cockroaches in Pikeville." AND
"Tony Aaron missing his birthday party."

Andy Goodman: filled with memories of
"Eating spaghetti through a straw in Kokomo." AND
"Mike Mays sleeping with his eyes wide open." AND
"Gary's wig and moustache." AND
"Luggage crew's Suitcase Awards" AND
"Wax lips in Ohio." AND
"Phil and Perky's 'Indoor sports award.'" AND
"Dan Peters getting into a fight with barbed wire at the Skylift."

Finally, there are a few things that the staff remembered, that no one else did.

In Niagara Falls- waiting to go on for retreat, two little kids came up to Hal and asked for his autograph

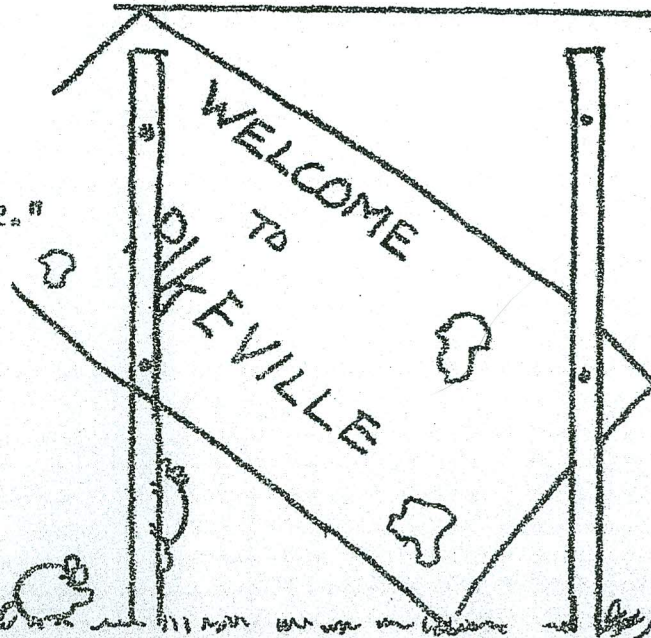
Also in Niagara Falls - When Norton had to hide in the bathroom because some girl from Crown was following him around.

The bathroom stuffing contest, where we tried to break the record set in 1974, and didn't even come close.

The time that, during a thunderstorm, Tony instructed us not to touch the metal siderails, or we'd all die.

Explaining to the other bands what horndogging and queef meant.

WHERE DID WE FIND TIME TO SLEEP???!!!!



WILMA'S WISDOM DEPT.

Dear Wilma,

I know that the place was convenient, and fast and wasn't really all that bad, but ever since we got back, I keep waking up in a cold sweat from dreaming about being attacked by a Big Mac. How can I avoid this?

Hiding the Pickles

Dear Pickles,

This is a very common symptom that points to the McDonald withdrawal syndrome. It usually clears up by the time you have to leave on tour again.

Wilma

Dear Wilma,

My daughter just got home from tour, and it seems she's just picked up the nastiest habit. Whenever we call her for a meal, she runs to the table at breakneck speeds. This never used to happen. What could be the trouble.?

Slow Eater

Dear Slow,

Have you ever seen a restaurant that seats 50 and 100 people trying to get dinner first?

Wilma

Break one-nine for the answer Mama, Gotcher ears on, c'mon? Seems I got me a little problem. I was just rollin, eastbound through corncountry t'other day when I crossed ears with a dog leader out of the Shaky City. Well, he went and got my engine over heated and then just took off on me. I was hopin' he'd do a 10-16 on me, but it was just flap-ping. You know where his 20 is?

This is Wonder Woman comin' atcha

A big 10-4 on that, Wonder Woman, This is the Answer Mama. 'Bout that dog leader you're shootin' pistons over. Any ideas are gonna be negatory. Seems he's

droppin' sweeties all over the country while his own amama wits home in Fountain Valley, CA.

This here's the Answer Mama on the side, catch you on the flip-flop.

YE OLDE STAFF BOXE

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