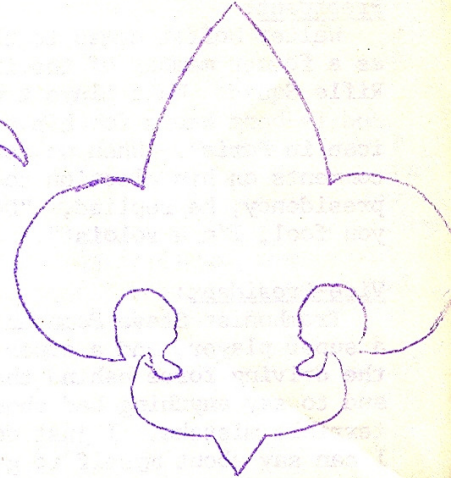


LA Fleur The Lis



JUNE 1977

Official Newspaper of the Royal Cavaliers

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Val gets a diploma
Alice Cooper gets a band
Dottie gets a new column

IF SCOUTING BUILDS MEN, THESE MUST BE BEGINNERS DEPT.

This year, the annual Scout-O-Rama fell on June 10, and the Royal Cavaliers were on hand to help with the opening ceremonies. We were to report to the Valley College Stadium at 6:00, and from there we warmed up and proceeded out to the stage. (actually, it was just a platform with chairs).

Once we got situated, John Coomes led the band through Battle Hymn while 30 pillion Boy Scouts marched through the stands. (I still don't see how a two-foot Cub Scout could control a six-foot flagpole.)

After the pledge of allegiance, (how do you put your hand over your heart if you're wearing a tuba? Wait, I take it back, we didn't have any tubas or baritones. Our entire low brass section consisted of four trombones), our concert finally got underway. We played all the usual supermarket music and also all of our field music. Then we went home. (Well, how would YOU do it?)

Dawn Fremgen

TRAGIC MOUNTAIN DEPT.

Early Saturday morning, June 11, the Royal Cavaliers boarded their school buses and headed for the Magic Mountain of Valencia. After a very short warm-up the Cavaliers paraded their merry way down the paths of the park. At the end of the parade, we were escorted over to the "extravaganza" picnic area of Magic Mountain where we were to play a short concert for what seemed to be the wives, grandmothers, kids and friends of our well-known press and media. The concert went quite well although some of our members were overwhelmed by the heat. (no names will be mentioned).

After the concert we were turned loose for what we call the Cavalier Counter-Attack on Amusement Parks. Between Dawn's screaming "No way, am I going on the Revolution", and Cindy Ponticelli's personal fashion show for foot wear of California, and Ron Mulvey's demonstration on "How To Twirl a Shark", we all had a real good time.

Diane Crowley

KNOW YOUR BAND COUNCIL DEPT.

As of June 30, a new Band Council was sworn in to office, and as is the custom of LEFL, we thought we'd introduce them to you..... on the next page.....

President:

Walter Moffat comes to the band from CSUN as a former member of the infamous Matador Rifle Squad. Walt plays trumpet in the band, and is best known for his solos in "An American in Paris". When we asked Walter for his comments on his election to the Band Council presidency, he replied, "Don't talk to me, you fool, I'm a soloist".

Vice-President:

Trombonist Steve Pomerantz is a super-guy, a super player, and a super wit. He's really the driving force behind the entire council, and to say anything bad about him would be a terrible mistake. I just don't know what more I can say about myself to get the point across.

Rick Schoen:

Also known as the "Friz Whiz", Rick plays trombone in the band. He attends Loyola University after graduating from Notre Dame in 1976. Rick's main reason for being in Cavaliers is that it's the only place handy for him to see girls. (He also hangs around supermarkets a lot).

Ted Wilkinson:

Ted also plays the trombone, and his favorite hobby is marking time bow-legged. Ted graduated from El Camino Real High School in 1976, where he was voted "Most Likely to Become a Gong Show Contestant."

Lou Colgan:

Is still another trombone player who attends CSUN. Lou's favorite pastimes include -- not sharing his water after a hot parade and hanging around the nude beaches, looking for majorettes.

Dawn Fremgen:

Is not a trombone player although she has been accused of thinking like one! Dawn takes classes and works at LAVC, and is the secretary for the Band Council. Dawn is best known for having excellent shorthand and typing skills, and a mean left hook.

Debbie Grindas:

Also doesn't play the trombone. She plays mellophone, and is one of the many thousands from El Camino Real High School. Debbie considers herself the Band Council Treasurer, although the rest of us don't know where she thinks we'll get any money from.

ALICE DOESN'T SING HERE ANYMORE DEPT.

Mine eyes have seen the gory of an Alice Cooper show... (Not really, it was one of his calmer efforts). Look at it his way, when the reigning king of Crude gets onstage and goes after dancing teeth with a toothbrush or fights five guys in chicken suits (In all of the appropriate colors of red, orange, yellow, blue, and green), and has the Royal Cavaliers onstage playing Battle Hymn, you sort of wonder...wait a minute...what do the Royal Cavaliers have to do with this?

Well, it seems that someone remembered us from the birthday party we did for Alice a while back and since his closing number called for a serious rendition of Battle Hymn (or so we thought), we were asked to do our first rock gig.

After rehearsal on the 19th, the band was given their music, a slight explanation, and one hour to eat dinner before we left the band office for Anaheim Stadium and Alice. When we arrived we could see a huge pillar of smoke rising from the stadium. (at least everyone was having a good time). After pulling backstage, we stayed locked in the bus until Alice got onstage (not under his own power).

Everyone piled out of the bus and began unloading and tried to listen and watch the mammoth screen which towered over our heads. It showed numerous shots of the performance along with some selected "Commercials."

Well, we lined up by twos backstage (some guy tried to sneak in our line so he could get onstage with us), next to all the props, when suddenly, we were marching and playing but no one could really hear anything except Cooper's band. So, amid applause, screams, shouts, lights, and decibels beyond belief, we marched deafly around the stage, the whole process not taking a minute in its entirety.

They gave us two choruses of "School's Out" worth of time to get packed up and out, which we did with relative success. This left us with the bus ride home to recall the events of the very impressive evening. Few who went will ever forget station KAKA "Come closer, I won't hurt you. flush-a-dish, and the ever-popular lighting-bug.

Joe "Obtuse" Mincovich

LOAD OFF YOUR MIND DEPT.

An open letter to Hal Huber --

I have been in Cavaliers for a number of years, and even though I no longer belong (too many conflicts), I am still interested in what goes on in the band, and am kept informed since both my parents are chaperones and my sister is still active in the band. I was very dismayed by your letter to La Fleur de Lis. I don't really think you know what you're talking about, and what really gets me is the fact that you have been in the band long enough to know better.

The case you cite was one in which a new member was hanging (literally) out of the window of the bus in which he was riding. This not only defies the rules of the Cavaliers that he was given at his orientation, but also the rules of common sense, and the chaperone was entirely justified in reprimanding him. Although maybe the problem could have been handled in a quieter manner, the chaperones have a job to do, and they do it to the best of their ability. This means that sometimes they have to make a split second decision, as in this case. If this young member had fallen out of the bus, the problems ensuing would have been unpleasant, in the least. Just be glad that your chaps care that much about you, as I could name a few bands where this is not so evident.

I admire your courage in coming out and saying what you believe in, but personally, I was surprised that La Fleur de Lis printed your letter, as you were so obviously misinformed.

Signed,

Sue Corner
Ex-Cavalier, Ex-Royal

LOMPOC AND NORWALK DEPT.

On Friday, June 24, the Royal Cavaliers loaded the buses at 6:45 and took off for a weekend of much work and little playtime. The ride to Lompoc was a smooth one, but we arrived too late for the scheduled rehearsal. (what a shame!) After being fed peanut butter and jelly sandwiches (with real peanut butter), we were rushed off to bed where instant silence was demanded after lights out.

The next morning we were reluctantly awakened to go have breakfast prepared by the Elks lodge. Everyone was pleasantly surprised to see that the Elks had been practicing their pancake-making and they had greatly improved since last year. After leaving several Winchell's Doughnut attenders in the parking lot, we went back to the school for a short parade rehearsal. The rehearsal proved to be well worth the while, the Cavaliers showed that they could still win a Sweepstakes trophy (which we had not done since Santa Paula) and win it by a rather large margin -- 13 points. After a great steak lunch, we went back to the school for more rehearsal -- this time on the field.

The rehearsal went into the mid-hours of the night, but much was accomplished (John even said there was still hope). We left the field hungry, exhausted, and eager for our concert rehearsal after dinner. The dinner was excellent, thanks to John who made the hot-dogs, and Mrs. Castro who made the chili (doesn't John look cute with a pot in his hands?) John cancelled the after dinner rehearsal (thank-you John) and gave us some time to be with our friends and rest. Lights out at 11:00 and instant silence again. P.S. Thank-you Mr. Grindas for sleeping at the other end of the gym (alone) and keeping the drummers away from the girls to catch pennies thrown in the middle of the floor.

After a good night's sleep (even though we had to put up with Rick Schoen's snoring) we were fed breakfast from the trailer. Next came concert rehearsal with John and then out to the field. The rehearsal went well, but signs of fatigue were prevailing. We had lunch from the trailer and then the band members prepared for the concert in the park. The concert went well with many spectators, but it was obvious we brought ringers in to clap for us.

Back on the buses to get to Norwalk for our first competitive field show. With the expertise of our bus-drivers we arrived in time for the show, even though they changed the times and put us on an hour earlier.

The Cavaliers were announced and many new and nervous members went out to do a pretty good show. The band was tired, which was obvious by the show being a minute slower than at rehearsal. We left the field glad that we were done, but nervous about seeing whether we had won or not. After a Kentucky Fried Chicken dinner, the Cavaliers went into the stands to watch and wait for announcements, a little too close to Whittier for comfort.

Announcements finally arrived and Whittier was announced as winner of second place which meant, of course, that we had won first place. After much hugging, hand-shaking, cheering, and "Boy, do we need a lot of work," we loaded the buses for home.

We arrived at the band office at 10:45 Sunday night, and that place sure cleared out fast.

Debbie Grindas

FROM THE DIRECTOR'S DESK DEPT.

With the West Covina and Pacific Palisades Sweepstakes Awards safely on display in the rehearsal hall, we proved once again that the 4th of July is indeed the wrong day to march against the Royal Cavaliers. We now have the highest score given by the All American so far this year in parade competition with our 91.6 at Palisades. It also proved that if the band wants something enough it will work to get it. That in and of itself is now a very important point.

The Royal Cavaliers have reached a very important turning point and the next two months will tell the story of where the organization goes. I think that it is plain to everyone that we cannot continue another year as we have in the last two. Therefore, it is extremely important that we get our act together now. As an organization, we have fallen short on all levels. Each part of the organization has a direct effect on every other part and we have finally reached that point where nothing is as it should be.

What are we going to do about it? That question is best answered by the parents and members themselves.

I tried to get some of those answers in the questionnaire we mailed to each family last month. As of this moment I have only 22 responses. Apparently the rest of our membership did not feel that it was important. Am I to assume from that that you feel that the organization is unimportant? If that is the case, then this article and any further discussion is really academic and September 10, 1977 will mark our last performance under the current staff. If that is not the case, then I ask for your input and time in getting us put back together. Can we count on YOU?

It seems that in our frustration we have also become very petty and small in our outlook. If we are to change things around this is going to have to change. We were once the leaders in all areas of performance as well as organization with fund raising being one of our most successful activities (along with winning). People must stop inserting themselves in others business and work very hard in their selected area to make sure that it is the best and functions efficiently. Somewhere along the line it has become more popular to be negative than positive, negating than supporting, and if all else fails, be insulting. It should be evident that this is a self-defeating process.

It is important to decide this summer what we are going to do next summer. It is important to define now what our goals will be then and how to achieve them. It is important that each member decide that the band is an important part of his or her life and be willing to give the necessary time to make it outstanding. It is important for parents to decide that the band is important to them and make a decision about how they can best participate to support their children's efforts.

It IS important, please believe me that it is VERY IMPORTANT!!!

John Combes

DOTTIE'S DILLIES DEPT.

Dear Dottie,

When one of the piccolo players says something, the rest of the section starts rolling up their pant legs. What am I missing out on?

Left Out Pic

Dear LOP,

Could they be trying to cool their ankles from the blast of hot air they've been hit with?

Dottie

Dear Dottie,

How can I get a certain trombone player to stop asking me if I'll go to the nude beach with him?

Modest Majorette

Dear Modest,

Tell him if he took his clothes off, you'd probably die laughing.

Dottie

Dear Dottie,

When we were in Lompoc, both nights I kept hearing the bleachers folding and unfolding all night long. What caused this?

Non-Sleeper

Dear Non,

That was Rick Schoen and his bionic adenoids.

Dottie

DOTTIE'S EVENTS COLUMN

The biggest news of the summer has to be the graduation of Miss Valerie Hunter. Miss Hunter participated in commencement exercises from Sun Valley Junior High School, and will seek a career in Home Economics. Now that Val is out of Jr. High, she will settle down to find a husband and raise a family.

Another exciting happening this summer was the Roast Beef and Swimming bash in honor of Irving of Illinois. The event, held at the Van Nuys A.N.G. base, was considered a great success and attended by many.

DO YOU EVER FEEL LIKE JOHN BOY WALTON? SO MANY THINGS TO SAY, THAT YOU JUST HAVE TO WRITE ABOUT THEM? IF SO, YOU CAN WRITE FOR LPDL. (OR GET YOUR OWN T.V. SHOW) SEE STEVE POMERANTZ OR DAWN FREMGEN

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