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**g.c.c.**  
comments  
JULY AUGUST 1975

**green capsule**

combined with

**comments**

Official Publication of the Optimists OFFICE OF PUBLICITY, Suite 302, 205 Keele Street, Toronto 9 \* \* \*



photo Ray Shyvington by Pete McCu6hen.

**COVER COMMENTS**

Two of the great soloists from the Optimist's soprano section play "Indian Lady" at the Borough of York contest in Toronto, June 28th. Ray Bassett gets ready to join Mark Decloux in the solo.

(D.Daber, photo)

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1975

published by The Optimist Club of York-Toronto, Ontario Inc. for the Optimist Cadet-Lancers Drum Corps and The Toronto Optimists Drum Corps.

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Pubtahed 6 times a yeah. Sub6c.iuptAon \$3.00 yeah, by cheque on money-okdek.made payable to The Optimist Club yon!-Tokonto. Any matekial published in GCC may be kepduced by others corps publications with, out pniot penri64ion pkovided a ccredit tine. L4 attached, "REPRINTED FROM THE TORONTO OPTIMISTS GREEN CAPSULE COMMENTS."

**BACK FROM NEVER-NEVER LAND**

by Van Johansson

During the past number of years, the Toronto Optimists were banished from that tight little group of first-rate competitive and respective drum corps. They were in a Never-Never Land, limping along and feeding on a glut of misinformation that had them believing they'd never be as good as they used to be. But during the past winter they reorganized, rebuilt and turfed out all the pessimists who were harming the Optimists.

The result of their winter's work was most evident at Porter Stadium, Toronto the evening of June 28th as they gamely shot past the Etobicoke Oakland Crusaders (an amalgamation of DeLaSalle & the Etobicoke Crusaders) by 77.65 to 76.35. In the four meetings with the Crusaders (who are no slouches at the game of drum corps) the Optimists\* have won three.

Now, I could spend a lot of time here trotting out with enough favourable adjectives to fill an equipment truck. - But I won't. Because The Optimists give forth the kind of performance that has to be seen and heard, not read about. It's enough to say that theirs is the kind of performance that gives you plenty of reason to stand up and yell, "WOW!"

Their 1975 Field Show opens with a Judy Garland overture that includes "The Trolley Song," "Somewhere Over The Rainbow," and "The Man That Got Away." From there, they roll into a percussion solo entitled "Papa Was A Rollin Stone," featuring some stick work that's tough. Then, into concert it's "Soulero."

Their concert of "Indian Lady" from the "Electric Bath" album by Don Ellis, is one damn fine piece of music. I'd pay the admission price to any drum corps show just to hear that one song. The corps leaves the field with a quiet rendition of "Beautiful People" before cutting back into the Garland overture.

But it's not what they play, it's how they play it. I wish I could provide a cassette recording with each copy of this article. That would prove, better than 5,000 words, what I mean.

I'm sure when the Optimists appeared in the United States last year, they were treated like a TV commercial. As soon as they came on, there'd be a mass exodus to the washrooms or snack bar before the main feature started again. Don't make that mistake this year...unless you want to miss a performance by a corps that in my estimation will finally make the finalist's at DCI.: Know what they placed in DCI last year? 37th.

Yes, the Optimists are back from Never-Never Land.

"The credit belong6 to the man who i4 actually fn the anena, whose }ace i6 makked by dust and sweat and blood--who knows the great enthu4ia4m4, the great devotions; who 6pend4 him6et4 in a worthy cause; who at the best !mom fn the end the triumph o6 high achievement, and i4 he iait6, at least fai.U. white daking gkeatty, 60 that hi6 place shall never be with those cold and timid scuts who know neithen victory non de4eat."

...John F. Kennedy.

# OPTIMISTS START '75 IN WIN STREAK!!



Sid Smith, Chairman of the Wetland Rose Festival Contest, congratulates Dun Major Mike Auenautt and Mike Wittiano on their 62nd win of the year. (V. Vaben, photo)

From the June 25th Edition of Drum Corps News:

## ROCHESTER DRUMBEAT

by Bob MannhaAdt

### WELLAND, Ont. June 7th:

In the first contest of the year for both corps, the Toronto Optimists beat the much heralded Oakland Crusaders by 3 points.

The Cadets of Greece, N.Y., the only American corps in this Canadian contest, defeated the Canadian National champion Seneca Princemen by 6 points to win third place.

In the street parade that preceded the contest, Oakland won first place in their division, and Greece won first in theirs.

This season-opening victory of the Optimists over Oakland was certainly a surprise and therefore something of an upset to most people. Based on last year's record, and in anticipation of the expected strength of the corps created by the merger of DeLaSalle and Etobicoke, the "Oakie Cadets", as they are being called, had to be the betting favorite.

But the merger has not so far produced the superior corps that people thought it would. The corps is big, but not unusually big. They are good but not yet all that good. Last year's DeLaSalle corps was far better, and this year's Optimist Corps, though smaller, is also better, at least

at this point.

With a merger of this magnitude, it is not unreasonable to look for something like a 60 man horn line, but Oakland had a 48 man line. Their playing was rather disappointing, since better things were expected. In bugle execution they placed third, .75 below Greece. Their drum line was something else, very special, a 29 man line that took high execution and high GE scores. In M&M they were even with Opti, .1 below in Execution, .2 above in GE.

Oakland's new uniforms are very distinctive and attention getting. The top is bright sky blue electric blue is perhaps a better term, styled in the Vanguard manner, with a black cross stripe. Shoe and gloves are white. The headgear is black Aussie style hats with a blue band.

The Optimists had only 39 horns, but they were excellent, taking high marks in all the bugle captions. They featured two prime soprano soloists, one sweet, one screech, both dynamite! The drums were almost as big as Oakland's, with 27 in line, and were close in score to Oakland; just .5 down in execution and .3 in GE. A duo of bells and vibes were the best of the day, very clear with very good parts, especially in the percussion section solo of "Pappa Was A Rollin Stone." A delightfully unique duet was played by a contra and the vibes. The Judy Garland medley that opens the show really comes across to the audience. Concert was "Indian Lady" from the album "Electric Bath" with exit of "Beautiful People."

This is the kind of corps that the Optimists used to put out during their peak years. It looks like this will once again be their year!

The scores: Optimists--68.40; Oakland Crusaders--65.35; Cadets of Greece--58.50; Seneca Princemen--52.50; Peterborough--45.40; Dutchmen--43.70 and St. Johns--37.25.

### OPTIMISTS PLACE FIRST IN KITCHENER CONTEST

Waterloo, June 14: The Optimists placed first in their second contest of the '75 season at Seagram Stadium at the University of Waterloo, the scene of the National Championships in August. Going against a much improved Crusader corps from the week previous in Welland the Optimists scored a 72.80 as against Crusaders 72.65. The Optimists drew last performing place in the contest with the Crusaders appearing just before, and the Seneca Princemen on just before Crusaders. Seneca placed third with 62.70.

The Optimists took high M&M with a 17.35 over Crusaders 16.7. Execution drums had the Green at 15.15 over Oakland's 15.1 and on bugles 10.0 over Oakland's 9.55 with a total in this caption of 18.0 over Oakland's 17.25. Oakland's

(Continued on page -5-)



"Look at this year's performance... fine." (Continued on page 5)



THE OPTIMIST CLUB  
**York-Toronto**



**"ITALIAN NIGHT" MEETING FEATURED OUTSTANDING SPEAKER!**

The second in the series of special "Dinner Meetings" for the Optimist Club of York-Toronto was held the evening of Tuesday May 27th at the Italian "Sidewalk Cafe" on Dufferin at St. Clair. Members of the Club, their wives and guests attended the event and after an excellent Italian meal, under the guiding hand of President Joe Gianna, relaxed while Optimist Don Daber introduced the speaker of the evening, Dr. Finlay Gordon Stewart, Past Moderator of the Presbyterian Church in Canada.

His humorous approach in his talk delighted everyone present and did nothing to hide the serious side of his message, that we should all take great pride in what we had to offer our youth.

Dr. Stewart was thanked by Optimist Peter Shone who presented him with a framed copy of the Optimist Creed.

**CLUB FINALLY RECEIVES CHARITABLE LICENSE:**

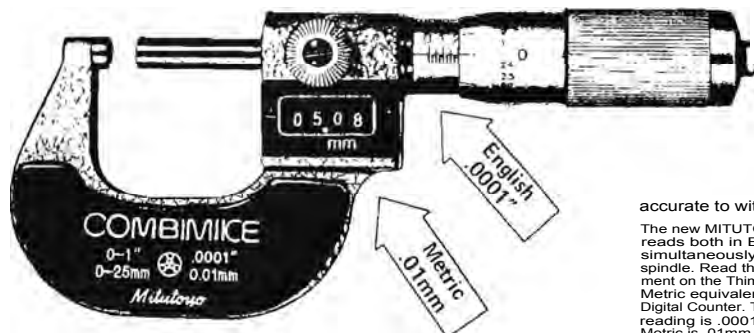
The York Toronto Optimist Club now has its charitable license set up under "The Optimist Youth Development Foundation". Now individuals and businesses who wish to support the youth work of the Club through cash donations can use the charitable license number for income tax credits.

The important "Ways p Means" Committee is now

headed up by Len Perrin and Doug Yarker. Other members of the committee include Ross Cation, Jack Roberts, Ron Cook and Richard Robida. It is interesting to note that all these Club members are former marching members of the Corps so they really know first hand why the money they raise is needed.



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KITCHENER CONTEST (continued from page -3-)

took high GE captions in M&M, drums and bugles.

Other scores: Peterborough:45.05, Dutchmen: 47.35 and the Dutchboy Cadets: 39.7. In the Girl's Class: St. John's: 46.25, The Venturers:35.95 and Chatelaines:35.15.

OPTIMISTS LOSE IN AJAX. JUNE 21st:

(From "Information Drum Corps")

The 3rd Contest for the "A" Class, continues to surprise. Oaklands win for the first time, and show definite promise of being one of the best corps Canada has produced. Optimists are very good as well, and it will be a battle for the Canadian Championship, right up to the wire. Both corps have the potential of being DCI Contenders, and many people are watching these two corps to see what happens when they take on some of the big corps early in July. The scores of this contest were: Oakland Crusaders: 72.10. Optimists: 71.75. St. Johns: 47.0. Dutchmen: 41.95. Venturers: 37.40.



*Optimat Babb Drum Line march past the pre-contest crowd at the Botough Youth Stadium, June 28th.*

OPTIMISTS WIN AT YORK STADIUM CONTEST JUNE 28th:

In an 8 corps contest at the west Toronto Borough of York Stadium on Saturday evening June 28th the Optimists placed first by 1.2 over their nearest competitors, The Oakland Crusaders. The Optimists scored a 77.65 and the Crusaders placed second at 76.45. Crusaders took high MO of 19.45 over Optimists 19.15 but the Optimists had high execution drums of 9.9 over Crusaders 8.5 and Ex. Bugles of 18.3 over Crusaders 16.8. Immediately following this contest the Crusaders left Toronto on their "Tour One" of the midwest states DCI contests.

OPTIMISTS WIN BRANTFORD CONTEST. JULY 1st:

With the Crusaders on tour and the Seneca Princemen not appearing at this event the Optimists took an easy 1st place at the St. Johns Dominion Day contest in Brantford at the beautiful (?) Cockshutt Park baseball stadium. The Optimists scored a 74.90 with the other scores reading, Peterborough: 56.65, Dutchmen:52.75, St. Johns: 47.75, Royal Coachmen: 43.10 and The Sarnia Buccaneers: 32.40.

CRUSADERS PLACE AN IMPRESSIVE FIRST AT BIRCHMOUNT:

In the first "Back-to-Canada-Contest" for the Optimists and the Crusaders since their first week of July tours of the American midwest the Oakland Crusaders placed an impressive first at Scarborough's Birchmount Stadium with the highest attendance record ever recorded at this stadium for a drum corps event. Over 2,000 people were estimated in attendance at the Cardinals second contest from their CNE event of last year. Obviously their booster club worked very hard on the mailing list as compiled from their CNE event of 1974.

When the smoke of battle of the 10 corps event had cleared the K-W Dutchmen scored first in the Jr."B" division with a 55.0. In the "A" Class the Crusaders scored an 81.0 over Optimists 78.1 and took the top drums and bugle awards. The Princemen took top guard.

They placed third with 69.1 and Peterborough had 4th place with 56.35.

In the "B" division the Dutchmen took top bugles and drums and the Cardinals top guard. The Cardinals placed 2nd with 51.8, Dutchboys 3rd with 40.0, Buccaneers:38.6, Opti-Knights:37.55, and Companions 35.7.

At the close of this contest the Cardinals announced that they would again be sponsoring a big "International" Jr. contest in 1976 at Varsity Stadium in August. Good news for the Toronto fans who will not see an International event in the city during all of 1975.

TOUR ONE: Jag 3rd to 6th.

A Grimm airy Tale...

(from notes by Ray Bassett

and Dave MacKinnon)

It all started On Wednesday night, July 2nd., when the corps met at 10:00PM at Humber College to leave on the tours. We left an hour later. (This should have been an indication of things to come)

41 Two hours later #2 bus broke down on highway 401 near Ingersol. About 5:00AM the replacement bus arrived and we were finally on our way again. Yes, it was turning into a grimm fairy tale.

We finally crossed the border and had breakfast in Michican. We finally arrived in Racine about 2:30 in the afternoon; our first contest location. Then we got the \$2.00 "Special" Roast Beef dinner at the local Holiday Inn. It was special, alright...then a rehearsal of about an hour and over to the school up the street from the stadium. Into uniform as it started to rain...over to the contest field in the rain, then waiting around till it stopped. We really weren't that ready for this important first contest...the results: Kilties--69.4, Royal Crusaders--69.3, Phatom Reg.'s:Tient-67.95, OPTIMISTS--62.75, Casper Troopers--59.2 and The Mounties-34.4.

Out of uniform, frozen donuts and sour milk snack and onto the buses for Columbus.

There was two parades in and around Columbus but we were allowed to sleep in till 10:00 AM, so missed the first parade but we did the big 4th of July event in Columbus after waiting around for hours till it got going... ended up in the fair grounds. Had a very good Barb-q-chicken lunch there before the 6:00PM contest. The Kilties weren't at this one but the Royal Crusaders were, so they came first with a 74.35. The Marquis were 2nd with a 66.8. The Optimists third with a 65.85.

We stayed overnight in Columbus, had a great breakfast of cereal, an orange and cookies (?) at 8:00AM, then north to Manatowack. We were cheered during the parade, the judges were booed when they announced our score at the contest, so we figured the audience like our show. The Kilties were back in this contest of the 10 who competed, but they placed 2nd to the Royal Crusaders 72.45 with a 72.15. The Phantom regiment were 3rd with 70.25 and the Optimists 4th with 64.9. But things were looking up a bit...we had good accomodation the the local YMCA and the corps was given a break that night. Some guys even ended up in a strip show at a downtown Inn.

The next day, west to Appleton, for perhaps our best show as far as control was concerned, but we still ended up with a disappointing 4th place. The scores: Kilties--75.15, Royal Crusaders (again)--73.4, P. Regiment--67.9 and Optimists--66.8. We were told we could save some travel time on the way home by going back to Manatowack and boarding the fairy to go straight across the lake instead of around it. We got on board about 11:30PM, Sunday, July 6th. and after an uneventful trip back, we were in T.O. about 3:00PM Monday.

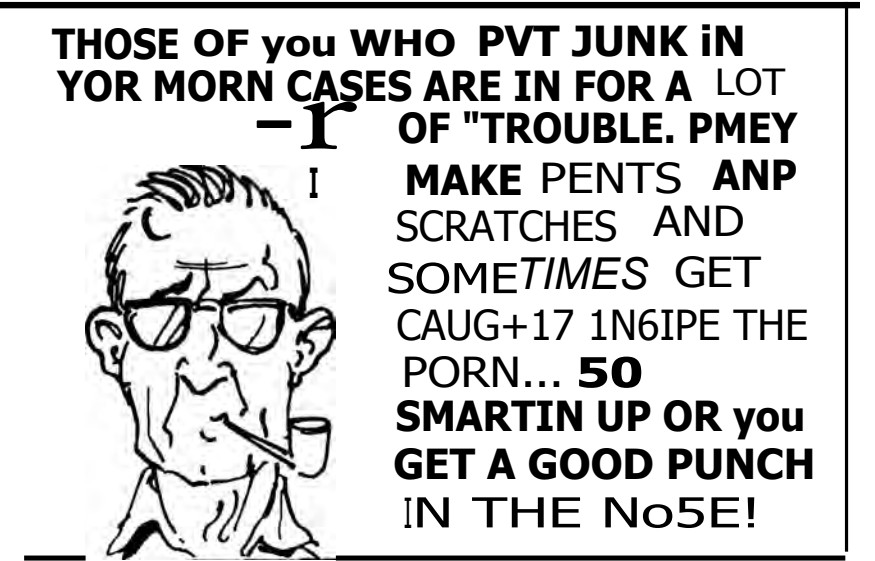
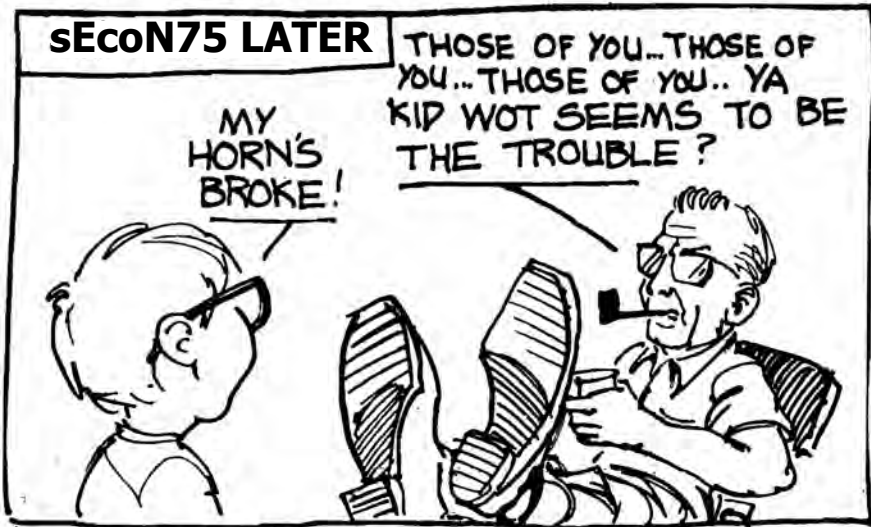
All in all, it was a grimm fairy tale with no real beneficial Judges evaluation on our sheets although word had it if we stayed another week, the judges were finally starting to appreciate our show. Thanks. but no thanks.

# Sept. 13th is the date I

The Booster Club AUCTION/BAZAAR/BAKE SALE at the East York Curling Club, 901 Cosburn.

# "THOSE OF YOU"

This MesTAGE IS *mow 7*, You BY nib *icomew* aWr...



"GREATNESS COMES  
IN MANY SHAPES, SIZES  
AND COLOURS...  
ONE OF THOSE COLOURS  
IS GREEN..."

## "QUOTES" from the COLUMNS



Rom "Duni Co04 New6" July 16th Issue--

"PORTS OF CALL"

By J. Ian Stott, Canadian Editor

"The Canadian Scene Reviewed..."

\* \*\*\*\*\*

What is happening up here in Ontario this season? Lots. It looks like one of the best competitive seasons to come our way in a long time with only the Seneca Princemen, reigning CDCA Champions, having nothing to fear from those behind, and little chance of catching those in front. For the rest it will be a season of clawing and grasping to catch those in front and at the same time stay ahead of the competitors breathing down their necks. Briefly, then, here is how the Ontario scene shapes up after a month of competition.

We started a column a few years back by saying "Greatness comes in many shapes, sizes and colours. One of those colours is green." Although the Toronto Optimists have fallen on hard times over the past couple of seasons, they were still in there giving everything they had, refusing to sacrifice principle or belief, knowing that just as things can go down, they can just as quickly go up. Their P.A. blurb stresses the theme..."You gotta believe" and this year they are running a close second to the People's Church in number of converts. The show is the stuff the great Optimists years were made of, the fast cadences tempered with the slow, the feet driving into the turf, the razor-sharp snaps instead of leisurely turns and the kind of music you can blow your heart out on. A Judy Garland medley, ("Trolley Song," "Man That Got Away," and "Somewhere Over The Rainbow"), "Indian Lady," "Beautiful People" and a "Man-Rainbow" reprise are blown by a line that ranks with the all-time Opti greats, accompanied by a large and most proficient drum line that's trying hard to match the drum scores chalked up by Northern Blue. Undeclared in early season competition, the Green Machine is once again just that, and the Toronto Optimists are back, in spades. They should be playing "I Believe" off the field at Retreats. That would be a crowning touch.

Without a doubt, the corps that has elicited the most fan interest this year has been the Oakland Crusaders of Etobicoke, the merged unit that was born from the Etobicoke Crusaders and DeLaSalle Oaklands. What do they wear, what do they play, how do they sound, how do they look, are all questions fans everywhere want answered. Well, after a month of competition, we can draw some conclusions about this corps, and their midwest swing should put more things into perspective.

Their appearance is a prime example of the whole being greater than the parts. Black hats and pants, medium blue Archie-style tops and plain white silks sounds like a nothing combination, but sit high in the stands and see the corps come at you on the green turf, and you have a pretty a picture as you will find anywhere. And come at you they do, in one of the nicest drills of any corps. But remember, sit high. This is truly one of those drills that can only be fully appreciated from on high. "Swan Lake," and "Jupiter" are both first half numbers and they show the corps off to its best advantage. However, from here things go downhill through a so-so concert to an exit that just doesn't pack the wallop of Del's last year's super-exit of "Shiek of Araby." (Any number that can put Sardar into the Shiek Of Araby just has to be great!) Northern

The Optimat's Tymp Line at Yolliz Stadium, June 28th.

Blue's show would be greatly improved by resurrecting the Shiek. Meanwhile, the large drum line and guard are tops but the horn line leaves a lot to be desired. Cleaning up this area would undoubtedly give Northern Blue some victories, although not ultimate victory necessarily, over the Green Machine. Oblivious to the facts of life as given on the scoresheets, the Crusader fans keep shouting "You've seen the rest, now see the best," and "Look out, Santa Clara!!!" Oh well, Hope springs eternal, etc...

The reigning Canadian Champions, Seneca Princemen, give us "Russian Folk Songs" for entry, "McArthur Park" for concert, and "Hebrew Folk Songs" for finale. It's an entertaining and enjoyable show, good in everything, but great in none. It is a better show than last year's, although we liked last year's exit better, but regrettably for Seneca, last year's standard is not good enough for '75. As stated earlier, they have very little chance of catching Opti or Crusaders, but are in no danger of being passed by anyone else. Look for a solid third place finish at Nationals, which, incidentally, are returning to what many of us regard as their proper home, Seagram Stadium in Waterloo.

THE PETERBOROUGH KRESCENDOS DO A COLOUR PRESENTATION!!! GOOD FOR THEM!!!

Not only do they do a colour present, "Valiant Years" but the rest of their show is recognizable -"Little Brown Jug", "Big Band Hits", "Love Is The Answer"...and enjoyable. Execution captions are bad, and it seems to take forever for the drill patterns to form, but in spite of all the negatives, the Krescendos are much improved, enjoyable to watch, and leave you with a most positive attitude.

The FLYING DUTCHMEN have what should be the best music book available anywhere. "Sun Goes By," "Step To The Rear," "Gospel John", "The City" and "Sounds of Silence" are all top numbers, but the Dutchmen can't seem to bring them off. For example, "Step To The Rear" and "Gospel John" should have the fans screaming in the stands, but they both lack life. They are a succession of notes, nothing more. Some of the potential begins to come through in Johnny Cowell's "The City" but by then it's too late. This failure to achieve potential leaves a negative attitude about the corps, but nonetheless, the show does have its points and it will be another good season with this rivalry.

### WITH THE CADET-LANCERS:

July 3rd, LATROV, Pa: At the 4th Annual "Laurel Highlands Invitational" the Mark Twain Cadets successfully defended their title and also took home the top drum and bugle score trophies. Their score was 57.55.

Our visitors from Canada, THE ETOBICOKE CADET-LANCERS presented a colourful drill and pleasant music that held the interest of the crowd. Opening with a bit of "Paint Your Wagon" and some double diamonds in the drill for a different look, the corps uses their fleet of six rifle bearers well. The guard received the trophy for that caption and it was easy to see why, as the entire guard is utilized to the fullest. The production number of "CHATANOOGA CHOO CHOO" is truly that, and there is no other way it could be described! -



## PARTY REPORT II

All had appeared to recover from the previous ordeal in April, as reported in the last GCC, so the time seemed appropriate for the next confrontation, innocently known to all as a "corps party".

Vic Score was the victim on this occasion. He had invited a "few" people over following a Saturday drill rehearsal early in June. News about the "invitation" had soon spread and when I arrived the few numbered in the neighbourhood of 50. The group was quite closely split, there being more Optimist guys than girls and more Seneca girls than guys.

It was not long before I **was** approached, more accurately 'staggered upon' by one STEVE GALLACHER of Seneca. He insisted, as a reporter, I witness what I later referred to as "his Russian Sailor" Act. This consisted of the better part of a bottle of vodka "rushin' down his funnel in a stop-clock time very suitable for the Guinness Book of Records.

As Mark (Decloux) drifted passed this act I overheard him mentioning something about Blockhead going for a swim (?)

At this point in time I'd like to mention something about BILL PULLIN (but he'd do my head in mercilessly if I said anything about him and CHERYL MILLER being together All-1-1-11111 night, so I won't mention a thing!

As the evening progressed it became somewhat

evident that the Optimist guys are all NOT heavy dancers. The Seneca girls are always the first to dance and half the time they have to ask the guys. (I think Chats what the guys want anyway).

Many more partys like this one and JEFF MASON (Seneca) will have the healthiest hair in Toronto. This was the second bash that he insisted on placing his head under DECLOUX beer bottle as he was in the process of dumping the contents.

The "Chunk Individuals" were held again tonight marking the second contest in two parties. The 1st Party Winner, SHAUN McCULLOUGH disappointed the spectators by not entering this evening. Crawling away with first prize tonight was SEAN WILLIAMS who scored an amazing mark in "EXECUTION HOOP" Following this performance the judges actually decided against reviewing the G.E. Chunk Tapes and while Sean was busy upstairs making a batch of cookies, his brother MIKE was engaged most of the evening in a rather lengthy conversation with Seneca's Drum Major LINDA PURGESS. For a guy who has trouble conducting in 5/4 Mike seemed to have no problems with making time tonight! I knew he **was** out to "kill" as soon as he walked in the door carrying his six pack of "coke".

Much later in the evening when most of the crowd had left and there were only a few people gathered around the pool table to witness LAURA SCORE demolish three male chauvinists in three quick games...

The first to go under was JIM KANE, but being only a drummer this could be expected. The 2nd to hit the carpet was STUART BENT (ROCK) from Laura's corps, The Princemen. And finally, #3...the most disgracing lose came to VIC SCORE!! Imagine, being beaten by your own sister, and in front of a gang of spectators!

Well, in spite of the pool game, this was another successful party with the two corps and there were no problems, barring the fact that a certain Optimist "First Soprano" (with the initials "J.C." carried on a song and dance number through a sliding glass door. But some funds for the glass replacement were generously donated by those present, and Mr. and Mrs. Score thank **all** those who contributed.

One person who was missed at this party was KEVIN MARTIN, who at the last Gala engaged in some heavy French Neckin' with the driveway (Yes, I said with, not in.) We hope we see you at the next one, Chuck!

Anyone who misses one of these parties is crazy! Actually, anyone who hosts one is a bit insane too ...but till the next victim comes along, its so long for now...

"Your Social Notebook" D. MacKinnon.

No! The rumour is NOT true that the NEXT BASH will be in Hamilton.

## the BOOSTER Club

*Ftom the Boorten C.2ub New4tettet:*

### A RECAP OF BOOSTER CLUB ACTIVITIES:

**Sat. May10th:** Optimists "Corps in Concert" at the Birchmount Collegiate. The school and area outside was alive from early Saturday morning with the various young people from various corps preparing to preview their '75 music. A general feeling of friendship and excitement prevailed throughout the day. By evening show time it was evident that although the crowd was not as large as we had hoped for, it was most receptive.

Profits from the evening were turned over to the corps.

**May17-19:** The camp weekend was a roaring success. Our thanks to all those parents and friends who volunteered to drive to Flesherton twice in the corps car pool. Your support was very appreciated.

**Sat. May 24th:** The "Get Acquainted" dance at the East York Curling Club was set up where parents and friends who had not been welcomed into the drum corps world could get a chance to meet those involved in helping the corps all year around. However, as usual, we found ourselves greeting each other...try as we might, new faces are hard to find. Its hard to believe that out of 100 young people who spend half their lives working together, only about 27 parents turned up for this event. Without the help of the "over 18" corps members who came to

the dance following a hectic all day rehearsal and the Princemen's evening concert, we would surely have suffered a financial loss. Thanks guys and girls! But, never say die...

**Sat. June 21st:** Well, our perseverance paid off. The Bar-B-Q after the Ajax contest was "A-1" Over 200 corps members, parents and friends arrived at Morning-side park and enjoyed a great evening. There was lots of food, the feather was great and it sure was good to see corps members and boosters relaxing together.

Through interest we make contact. Through contact comes understanding.

### COMING UP:

The Booster Club has organized a bus to the DCI Nationals in Philadelphia in August. The bus will be leaving Toronto at 7:00PM, Thursday, Aug. 14th and returning Sunday August 17th.

### SATURDAY. SEPT. 1ath:

FALL RUMMAGE SALE/AUCTION/BAZAAR/BAKE SALE at the EAST YORK CURLING CLUB at 901 Cosburn St. Keep everything for this event! Make anything for this event!

We can also use large article such as old furniture, appliances, old radios,TVs or what have you that we can auction.

MOMS...we need YOU for selling, baking, setting up etc. DADS...we need YOU for arranging tables, setting up larger articles etc. If we all get behind this it has got to be a great event that will get the corps off to a good financial start for next season.

For more information please phone 755-7693.





# Johansson Jabs...

by Vern Johansson.

## "THERE'S A SPINTER IN MY SEAT"

The following observations have been pieced together from a few of the things I managed to see, hear and gleem at three early season drum corps contests...

KITCHENER'S SEAGRAM STADIUM, JUNE 14th. (Or is it Waterloo?)...Can someone please explain why, in a city where the National Drunk is beer, they don't sell the stuff in the stands? Might liven up some of those nocturnal num-nums who do anything with their hands (except applaud) while The Optimists are trying to entertain me.

These vie ws are my OWN. They have nothing to do with the editorial, or any other policy of "Green Capsule Comments". GCC just happens to be an innocent vehicle that is carrying what the next issue's 'Letters To The Editor' will refer to as, "poison words b rn in a poison mind." So be it. But they are Ex poison words. So attack me, not GCC.

In Kitch er/Wateroo there were supposed to be 10 drum corps. In fact, there were 2. The rest were in various stages of becoming drum corps. They ranged from bloody awful to 'so-so'. I realize these corps need the exposure and I also realize they can't progress or learn unless they compete. But some of these outfits heve been around for years and years and years. And years. How much have they progressed and learned? Not very damn much, thank you.

And why? It probably has something (read every-thing) to do with management and instruction. You'd have one nasty job convincing me, with all the marching members who have gone through these outfits, that during at least one year they couldn't field a corps that was something other than mediocre. The management and the instruction teams have to bear the blame.

Perhaps this is changing. I noticed some respected names (read ex-Optimists) attached to some of these corps. I hope their desire, dedication and talent are still with them. That's what it will take to help these semi-corps reach their zenith. In the meantime, I will hit the Optimists' Booster Table while these corps hit the field.

One of the corps that I have unfairly included in the above herd of 'also-rans' is St.John's Girls. I like their show. And I think they get unnecessarily pencil-whipped by a group of judges who are chauvinistic dinosaurs who must feel that a girl's corps will never amount to much. St. John's aren't anywhere near the best. But from where I sit they just aren't as bad as the judges would have us believe.

I mentioned somewhere back there, in that mix-master of words, that there were 2 corps in Kitchener. Now I'm going to name theme "The Toronto Optimists". And "De La"...(oh-oh) "The Etobicoke Oakland Crusaders".

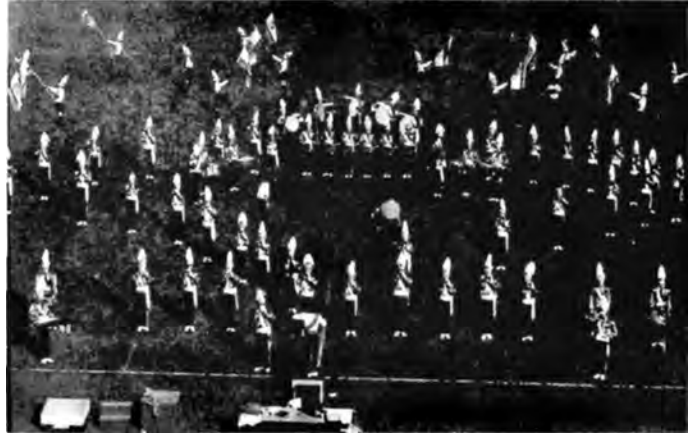
The Optimists are reasonably big (see photo above, taken at this contest) And they are surgically clean. They're also very young, terribly hungry and an anxious to overcome embarrassments of the past few years. They're doing it.

I will now describe their show in onomatopoeic (thanks for the word, Arsenault; I'll never forget it) terms:

- Opening number; GASP.
- Into concert; AAAHHHH!
- Concert; CHIRP, CHIRP, MMMM, WOW-WOW-WOW.
- Off-the-field; OH!OH!

The Crusaders are bigger; ballsy, and have an excellent drill show. That is all. (If you care to say I'm one-sided, go ahead.)

What they might have done in Kitchener was have the Optimists and The Crusaders each play their show three times w h the corps winning the best two-out-of three be- ing declared the winner. Perhaps some



brave contest sponsor will try this sometime? The contest results. The Optimists won. Every-body else didn't.

AJAX. JUNE 21st: I heard the Optimists rehearsing their new concert in the afternoon.

I heard Pete Byrne (their bugle man) breathing hard, trying to get his mouth to say the words his mind was saying: "Don'y play it tonight..." I guess Pete never got his words out because they played it that night. The Optimists lost the contest. Damn.

WEST TORONTO. JUNE 28th: Borough of York Stadium...

By now I am an Optimist "Groupie"...fast becoming one of those fantastic fans that I always used to laugh at. I jump up and down, ..yell, swear, and Mumble ta myself while the Optimists perform.

My wife sits two rows over. Why did I seem to be engulfed in a sea of Crusader fans at this contest? Probably because it WAS their sea. Anyway, the last laugh is always the nicest. (a loud bronx cheer to the rotund lady who laughed at my Optimist T-shirt.)

I roared hilariously after this one. When the Optimists packed the horns, drums, flags and rifles that they used so well, back on their equipment truck, they had won a very big contest in convincing fashion. This proved conclusively to me, no matter wherethe sea, it's mostly green, not blue.

### CLOSING LINES...

- To Mr. Fox: That podium you built really makes it. When it's brought out and put in place, it gives each of us a chance to nudge the person beside us and say, "Guess who's coming, on next?..."
- To The Optimist Fans: Ain't it nice to see what's happening so far this year?
- To The Optimist Corps: Ain't it nice to see what's happening so far this year?
- To Seagram Stadium, Waterloo: I have a splinter that used to belong to one of your seats. It came home with me in my seat.

VERN JOHANSSON was the drum major with the Optimists from 1965 to 1970. He is married, has one child, and presently resides in London Ontario where he is a copywriter in the Advertising department of the London Life Assurance Company.

He was the guest speaker at the Optimist Corps 1974 Awards Banquet. To get closer where "the action is" Vern indicated he may be moving back to Toronto in the near future, unless the corps relocates in London.

# SEPT.13th is the date!

Rooster Club  
Bazaar Day!

.9freeri ihk

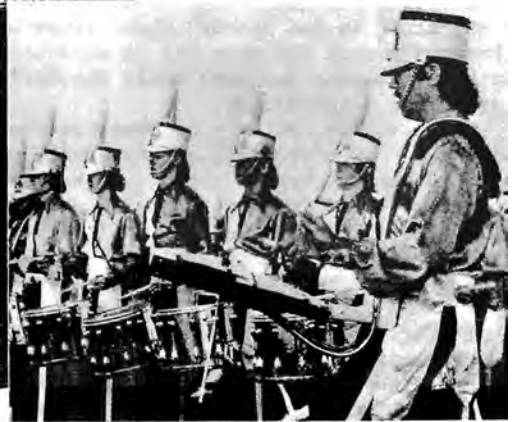
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# CORPSO PROFILE

by Ray Bassett

## RAY AND ROB

## THE BELL BOYS...



"The duo of bells and vibes were the best of the day, very clear with very good parts..."

*Bob Mannhardt, D. C. News.*

### RAY SKYVINGTON. Vibes...

Ray always wanted to be a drummer, he loved parades and bands and especially enjoyed the big "North American" drum corps contest at Varsity Stadium in 1971. Soon after attending this event he saw a newspaper column about joining a drum corps...the Optimists. To Ray, this looked like a great opportunity to "get involed" and become a better drummer. So he joined, at the age of 13.

Ray is now 18 and a grade 12 student at East York C.I. For the summer he is employed as a swimming instructor and lifeguard at the East York Community Centre pool.

Ray now has a drum set which he has been playing for the past 5 years. He also plays the Alto-saxophone in his school orchestra, for the past three years. Also he has just started the piano, he's been pounding the keys for the past three months.

One of the highlights of Ray's corps career was the vote by the members of the corps as the "Rookie-of-the-Year" in 1971. He has played tympanon in the corps for the past 4 years and when offered the opportunity to play the marimbas this year he jumped at the challenge. It took him a complete month to master the instrument after it was delivered. The weight of the instrument is 45 lbs. and because the DCI rules do not allow the use of legs on the field this year (this could be changed next year) this really restricts the playing possibilities, Ray feels. Also, now, when relaxing at home, Ray plays two sets of records...his corps collection and a great number of "Lionel Hampton" jazz vibes albums borrowed from Don Daber.

Ray's most unusual experience in corps was his initiation as a rookie in 1971. He still isn't saying anymore about this experience.

Dislikes in the corps? Three, so far. Losing. Getting up early in the morning for out-of-town-trips. The bitching that sometimes goes on between members, and, oh yes ...14...the girls singing on the buses.

His favourite corps? Santa Clara...because of their great percussion ability and winning style.

### ROB SCOTT. Bells...

If Rob "was a rich man" he would "daidle, dee-dle, dia-dle, dig-duh, diadle, deedle dum" all day. But, he's not.

Rob is 19, a grade 12 grad from W.A.Porter C.I. This is Rob's second year on "Bells" and its more interesting and more complicated than last year when he was the loan soloist. Now he must work together with Ray because of the split parts in the music arrangements.

He first became interested in drum corps in 1965 when he saw the Shrine contest with his parents. He was impressed by the Optimists, so at the age of 10 he started into the rat race by joining the Optimist Cadets and being the versatile soul he is, he played both horn and drum (together?) then in 1973 he joined the Optimists tympanon line and in '74 (still versatile) he moved to...(his quote) "The musical section of the drum line...the BELLS!!!"

Apart from the obvious female reasons, Rob enjoys the travelling, the big shows and the excitement that drum corps offers. One of his most unusual experiences in corps-life was beating the Santa Clara Vanguard in G.E. drums in Batavia in '73.

Then there's the car...it must be his Fire-Chief's bug which makes him the casanova of the drum line and not unlike most Santa Clara, Madison, Kingsmen and Muchachos fans, Rob has a stereo tape deck in his car...but no speedometer.

#### REMEMBER:

The objective of all dedicated employees should be to thoroughly analyze all situations, anticipate all problems prior to their occurrence, have answers for these problems, and move swiftly to solve these problems when called upon...

However...

when you are up to your ass in alligators it is difficult to remind yourself that your initial objective was to drain the swamp.

# CORPUS SOLOIST RAY BASSETT

PROFILE  
by Ray Bassett



Well, I finally DID IT. After TWO MONTHS of carrying the Editor of GCC on my back, I finally sat down and interviewed myself for the GCC "Profile" column.

To start, it just as well to get all the trivial facts out of the way. I am 14, go to R.H. King C.I. and play trumpet in the school concert band. I have a 9 year old sister who is in the colour guard in the new Aurora Ambassadors Drum Corps (which was formed in February of last year) As the whole family is involved with this corps I also serve, as the Assistant Bugle Instructor!

There! Doesn't that feel better?

Anyway, the next question on the "GCC Profile form" asks the question, "when did I become first interested in drum corps?"

"As far back as I can remember, I have loved "bands". My parents liked drum corps and went to most of the shows near home. In 1969, at the "Scarborough Fair" Show, sponsored by the Scarborough Firefighters Drum Corps. Their feeder-corps, The Sparkies, were the runners at this event. I was standing down by the sideline and started talking to a couple of the kids when Art Owens, who was in charge of the runners came over and asked me

if I enjoyed corps shows?

"Yes!" I replied.

"Would you like to join?", he asked.

"Sure", I answered!

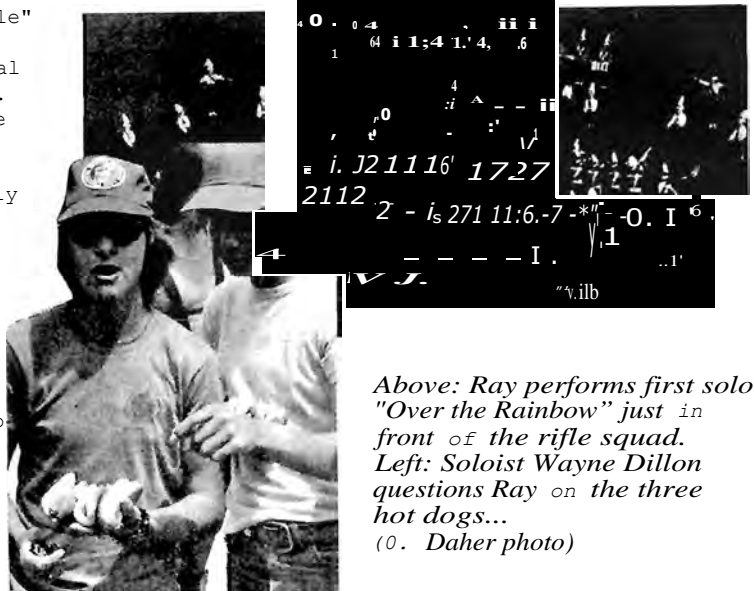
Right after that contest Art talked with my parents and the next Wednesday I arrived at my first rehearsal, at "The Shack". This was one of about 10 one story warehouses behind the Scarborough Municipal Building at Eglinton and Warden. I went inside to a small equipment room and said that I wanted to play a drum. At that time I was a little bigger than most of the kids in The Sparkies but they had drummers coming out of their ears, so the horn instructor, Ron Smith, who played a baritone in the Firefighters, told me that they really needed baritones, so I went on baritone. When I went outside and looked over the corps I saw he wasn't kidding. They had one baritone so I learned to play that horn fast.

The next year, 1970, there was room in the drum line so I started playing tenor drum. But they still needed bughrs, so Paul Ranson, who was the Corps Director then, made sure there was always a horn within my reach....It wasn't going too bad until at one practice at Joseph Brant, I was standing talking to Don Malony, the Equipment Manager, and picked up a soprano bugle that was sitting on a box...and the only thing I could think of to play at that moment was "God Save The Queen", so I played it. John Coull, a soprano from the Firefighters was the horn instructor then, and overheard me. He immediately asked if I would consider returning to the bugle section because they were still hard up in that department. At that time the drum was getting frustrating anyway, so I agreed and started playing the soprano.

At this time The Sparkies were getting a lot of hassle from from "The Firefighters" about trying to improve by moving the carps up from a parade unit to Jr."C" and giving the members some 'field experience' before moving up to the "A" corps. As a result the sparkies pulled away, and after a corps vote became 'The Knights'. The corps held this name for about three months till the Kinsmen Club of East Scarborough took up the sponsorship and the corps became "The East Scarborough Kinsmen."

With a new Executive came many problems, one of which was a new horn instructor. After endless hassles, I quit the corps.

During my short stay with the Kinsmen, DeLa Salle was my idea of a drum corps, as I had been turned against the Optimists by the many negative rumours going around at the time. But while this was happening, my parents were getting more and more involved with the Optimist Cadets and I went to several of their practices throughout the winter of '74 and even marched a few parades with them to try and help out. Then, one Wednesday practice in early February, the corps was introduced to a new horn instructor, George Nasello. After the rehearsal I got talking with him, and, well...you know George, the following Sunday morning at 9:15



Above: Ray performs first solo "Over the Rainbow" just in front of the rifle squad.  
Left: Soloist Wayne Dillon questions Ray on the three hot dogs...  
(O. Daher photo)

I set off to an Optimist rehearsal.

I sat in on the bugle rehearsal, all 17 of them and I was impressed; not only by the guys in the line, but by the total corps attitude. After that practice I talked with the bugle instructor, Ray Roussel, and that was when I decided to join.

As for the highlights of my corps years so far, one was my first corps camp with The Kinsmen in '72 at Beaverton. The site was well planned with boy's and girl's dorms spread respectively all over the acreage. A large Mess Hall was at the top of the hill with a lake at the bottom and the usual trees and bush all around. As was the custom at Jr."C" camps the senior boys always raided the girls dorms on the Saturday night, banging on walls and windows with buckets of water going through windows as the girls met us with a solid wall of water! We raised such hell that the Chaperones spent most of the night settling down the

little kids who were sure they would never get home alive. The following night the girls got us! The Guard Instructor brought all the firecrackers in town and these were lit in sequence around our dorm. What they forgot to lock were the dorm windows, so the guys got loose and ended up chasing the girls through the bush for hours.

Actually, every corps function is a highlight for me but this year's camp at Flesherton was great. The general feeling of closeness and confidence was there with the "old guys" and "rookies" working together to 'get the job done'. How can we miss? We have Mike Williams working like hell to become the kind of Drum Major we need; constant encouragement from Mike Arsenault, and our grumbling is fast turning into constructive self-criticism! I feel we only have one way to go...up!

"Believe you have it and you have it!"



Who is this guy? What's he doing in the Welland parade?  
Why is he looking at me like that?  
Does he know anything about drum corps?

Your damn right he does...

...for the record:

1952 through 1958: A playing member (soloist) with the famed Garfield Cadets, winning 2 National titles.

1959 through 1966: Instructor, arranger and soloist with the Hawthorne Caballeros, winning 7 National titles.

1960 through 1963: Arranger and Instructor with the Garfield Cadets.

1964 through 1968: Arranger and instructor with the Casper Troopers, winning 2 National titles.

1968-1970: Arranger and instructor with The Santa Clara Vanguard. (2 National titles)

1970-1975: DCI Judge and co-ordinator of Judges for DCI.

1970-1973: Chief Judge, All Eastern Judges Association.

1975: Consultant with the Optimists.  
The name:  
"Don Angelica."

D. Daber, photo.

Prelim tickets at gate only \$1.00  
Concert side \$4.00 all seats.

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C/D

# die Canadian

## CHAMPIONSHIPS Saturday, AUGUST 30 SEAGRAM Stadium WATERLOO

PRELIMS  
PARADE AT 6:30PM.  
FII ASAT 7:30PM AT 10:15AM.

### TICKET ORDER FORM

Please Print

Send cheque or money order payable to "Nationals '75" to Barbara Lidstone, 384 Westwood Ave., Kitchener, Ontario.

Please send me ..... tickets at \$4.00 ea.  
Make cheque payable "Nationals '75"

Name .....

Address .....

Enclosed cheque for \$ ..... S .....

4toty and photo4 by Don Dabet

# WANNA SOY SUTTON?



"Wanna buy a button?"  
"Wanna buy a record?"

"How about a corps pen?...or pennant...or decal?  
Corps money, Gollywog, flag, GCC, comic book,  
corps photo, green snakies?"

All these items and more are available at most corps appearances and contests whenever the Optimists appear from the Optimists Booster Table as set up by Mr. and Mrs. Vic Score.

The Optimists have always been fortunate over the years to have interested parents who were willing to look after the corps booster sales and travel ahead of the corps throughout Ontario and into the United States making available corps collectors items to our many fans wherever the corps appears.

This is the third season that Mr. and Mrs. Score have taken charge of the Booster Sales. Vic Score is no stranger to the drum corps scene, he played a soprano bugle in a sea cadet corps when he was 7 years old and later played French Horn in the Queen's Own Rifles for 13 years. He was an assistant bugle instructor with the Cadets when his son Vic joined the corps in 1969. In 1972 Vic moved up to the Jr. Corps and in 1973 Mr. and Mrs. Score took over the Booster Sales from the very capable Ben Burrage.

Inflation has hit the booster table sene too. A number of years ago corps buttons could sell at 25c to 40c...now they're \$1.00 for the new ones and 50c for older models. Most sales are still made on the buttons and 75% of sales are made to the kids. Because of the kids there must be a good price range of items available right down to items available for a few cents...like the Optimist Corps Money @ 1C each or packs of 25 for 25c. This is popular item because of the price.

The Scores usually set up their table about a half hour before show time after checking with the show sponsor for permission and location. Most sales are made before the contest starts or during the intermission, if there is one. Not many sales are made after the retreat as the traffic is usually too heavy exiting.

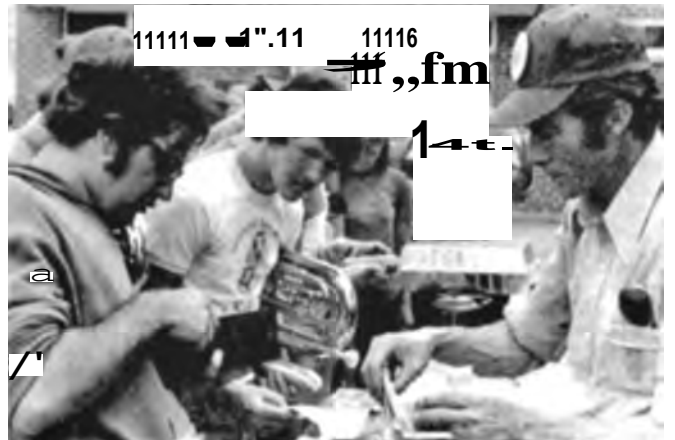
The frustrations of booster sales? When an event is rained out or the sponsor won't co-operate in allowing a stand to be set up. (which is rare).

The Booster Sales for the corps comes under the control of the Corps Booster Club, of which both Mr. and Mrs. Score are members. Under their guidance the Club checks into the purchase of new booster items each year and receives regular reports on booster sales at the various events. At the end of a season it is not unusual for the Booster table to turn over several thousands of dollars back to the Club in support of the corps.

In addition to son Vic, Mr. and Mrs. Score have two daughters in corps, Laura and Darleen. This is their third season as members of the Seneca Princemen. When they tried to join the Optimists at the ages of 12 and 10 their applications weren't accepted because they were "too young." The Princemen's gain is our loss.

"Having members of the same family in two different corps sure makes for some interesting times around the house", noted Mrs. Score.

"Especially last year when Seneca won Nationals and the Optimists thought they had it..."



In addition to the booster sales on trips the Scores also are at most rehearsals making ice cold pop and chips available to the corps as well as on some trips setting up a portable kitchen at rehearsals too far from convenient restaurants.

The Scores are excellant examples of dedicated parents interested in the corps who, along with the many parents in the Booster Club help make the Optimists the great corps it is today.

Keep up the good work!



.....  
Quick, which one is McCusker ...9779  
.....

# LOOKING BACK

## The Year was 1962 and John Wayne joined the corps!



On Monday evening, June 25th., 1962 the Optimists did their first and only parade for a Hollywood Star when John Wayne and his crew came to town for the Canadian premiere of his motion picture, "Hatari."

The parade was a very short one in length, starting with the Optimist Corps, the Leaside Major-ettes, a cheetah who rode in a jeep behind the Majorettes, and kept them marching at a fast pace, then the stars of the movie, Red Buttons, Elsa Martinelli, Bruce Cabot and John Wayne, in that order.

The parade started off at the Park Plaza Hotel, where Mr. Wayne was staying, moved East on Bloor St. to Yonge, then south on Yonge to the Imperial Theatre where the movie was playing. The parade ended up at the back of the theatre, on Victoria Street, where Mr. Wayne was to use the stage entrance to make his appearance on stage.

As the corps stood by and the Cheetah and the rest of the stars of the film arrived and entered the theatre the big moment arrived as Mr. Wayne's jeep, the last one in the parade, pulled up. Mr. Beggs, the corps Director at the time, quickly moved in and asked "Big John" to step over to Jim McConkey, the corps Drum Major. Looking somewhat surprised and startled, Mr. Wayne did as he was asked and McConkey presented him with the certificate. Mr. Wayne then turned to the corps, thanked them for their interest, posed for a quick two pictures by Don Daber then quickly disappeared into the darkened interior of the Theatre.

And that, was our one and only appearance with a Hollywood Star, but we like to think, somewhere in a darkened warehouse in far away Hollywood, lies a certificate stating, "The Toronto Optimists Drum Corps take pleasure in awarding Mr. John Wayne an honorary membership in the Corps"



## letters to G.C.C.

Bayonne, N.J.  
July 1st, 1975

Dean Don:

I can't thank you enough 6on, the GCC and the caul 6/tom you and the a-then 6ettowz and MA. MacKenzie. I can't express enough the warm 6eeting I jett in Aeceiving them.

I am very happy to hear that you ate stitt with the corps, as I know, with you, them witt always be a Toronto Optimist. To the Optimists, I bend my waxmest tegads and wish you the best o:j

tuck this yeah.

I took 6o/wand to the day when I can see the corps again and I hope Al witt be soon. Maybe at DCI'6 in Phili this yea/L! I am now out o6 the hospitat, on medication and getting back into shape again. I plan to march again next yeaA. Too bad there isn't an Optimist Senior Corps, as I would make a bee-tine to Toronto.

Until we meet again, once again, thank you.  
I Aemain...

Jim McConkey, Dkum Majors.

From deep in the files of GCC...



# E. ALL GROW OLDER



15

6

## Who are these characters?

This quiz is directed to members of the Jr, corps who have been around for awhile. Can you identify some members of the corps from earlier photos shown above?

1. \_\_\_\_\_
2. \_\_\_\_\_
3. \_\_\_\_\_
4. \_\_\_\_\_
5. \_\_\_\_\_
6. \_\_\_\_\_
7. \_\_\_\_\_
8. \_\_\_\_\_

Answers on page: 16

ettes to 0,C,C•

t

8145 Wheete & St.  
Whitehotse, Yukon.  
June 30, 1975.

Don:

*Helm I am again with anothe & o my highly iniotmative, chuckle-a-minute graphic communicues! Considering that it £4 1/3td o6 the way thtough the season. Don.. I just thought I would inquite into the zucezz Ihope6:1110 O6 the comps and to ascertain whethet you& tilted old body is stitt hanging in them.?*

*By the way, i6 you haven't noticed whete this letter £4 originating gtom, please bind a seat quickly--shock, you know--and can the address. Isn't that unbelievable? I took a veiny slight 2,000 mite detout in the wrong diuction og my intended toute o6 t&avet...that route being due south, o6 course.*

*Its a damn good thing that it summer here, because during the evenings I just about gteeze to death. My totaance 4,6 cold iA just about nit, as you know, but I'm stAnggting tit/tough as best I can.*

*let me assute you that I am up in the 6a& no&th o6 my own 6tee witt...the act og the matte& is that my South American finances dwindled to the vanishing point and I was gotced to obtain, ugh, gainful employment. Gaingwe empl-oyment is the CONSTRUCTION OF A HOUSE up helm in Whitehoue. Isn't that -the most ridiculous thing you've even heard o6...the invetetate Maestto Roussel a mete catpentet?*

*To tighten things up a tittle I've plan- ned a iew minot excursions th&oughout the summer such as a canoe ticip down the mighty Yukon Rivet to Dawson City, a &pad tkip to Alaska (just to say I've been thete) and a 6elay cruise down the West Coast when I uttan to Vancouver in Septembet. Hope6utty, by that time, I wilt have saved enough money -to continue the Odyssey o6 zand, sea and sun and spend the winte& in Mexico.*

*Getting back to the point og this tette& (u6e& to patagtaph 2) I would appuciate any and att info you can provide on the comps peqouances thus Om. Also, i6 you can send a tape o6 this year's show I would certainly appuciate it.*

*In closing, I can't help thinking that dating the old days Jack Roberts would have gladly sactagiced um-iotus pacts o6 his anatomy to have the comps teheatse up he&e. 14 he'd onty thought o6 it he could have a gteat time...midnight hete IS NO DIFFERENT than 8:30PM in T.O. Just think o6 the gteat letters and phone calls you would have received from irate patents then, about teheatAals*

Aunning

Yout ctevenabte and 6toluat phitende...  
Ray.

.....  
Editor's note: The above letter was from Ray Roussel, a former marching member of the corps and bugle instructor and arranger for the 1974 corps.

# WE ALL GROW OLDER QUIZ



1 and 4

2

3

5

6

7

## ABOUT THE PHOTOS ON PAGE 11 The Answers:

**1 and 4:** Your corps Director, Doug Mackenzie he started out in drum corps at a very early age, and these photos prove it. Wearing his black shako, Doug was a member of the Leaside Lions "Jungle Kings" and in the other picture, with a bottle and hot dog in hand, Doug was the smallest member of the Optimist corps back in 1960 when this photo was taken when photo was taken at a corps party in Falconer, N.Y. (And yes, it was a bottle of coke...corps members didn't drink then.)

No.2: SEAN WILLIAMS, now in the bugle line in the corps was in the all-male colour guard when this photo was taken in 1971.

**NOO:** Looking very determined in his photo on page 11, CHRIS WHITE, now of the baritone section, was also a member of the guard when this photo was taken in 1971.

No.5: Looking young and innocent, that's MARK DECLoux when his photo was taken in 1971. By that year Mark had been in the corps two years.



## BOOSTER CLUB CAMP STAFF "HAM IT UP"

Several members of the Booster Club 'Camp Staff' pose in the kitchen for the GCC photographer at the close of the corps camp in May. The two ladies are on the school kitchen staff, the men, left to right, Mr. Grimes, Mr. Green, Mr. Sokol' and 'Head Chef' Mr. Konstantinou.



"T.A.S." NIGHT HELD THE FRIDAY NIGHT OF CAMP WEEK-END...The traditional Optimists "T.A.S." Night was moved to the Friday evening of camp this year and pictured above is a section of the girl's guard who are paying close attention to the proceedings. "T.A.S." stands for "Tradition, Allegiance and Spirit" and not 'Telephone Answering Service' as Cord Robinson insists.



8

No 6: Drum Major MIKE WILLIAMS was a member of the boy's guard when his photo was taken back in 1971. From his early training in the guard Mike developed his terrific marching style that makes him look great on the field this summer.

**No. 7:** "Cute" RICK CARRICK in 1971 as a member of the Guard. This was Rick's first year in the corps. He is now a member of the bugle line, last year and this year.

No 8: VIC SCORE, of the baritone section, is pictured at a very early age when he may have had trouble walking, let alone marching.

## OPTIMISTS TO APPEAR AT CNE "BIG BAND SHOW"

The Optimists will appear at the CNE Grandstand show this year as the Exhibition presents an evening of Marching Band entertainment. All seats will sell for \$4.00 for this event.

drink WI



## COPY CAMERA Aicetwaiti4

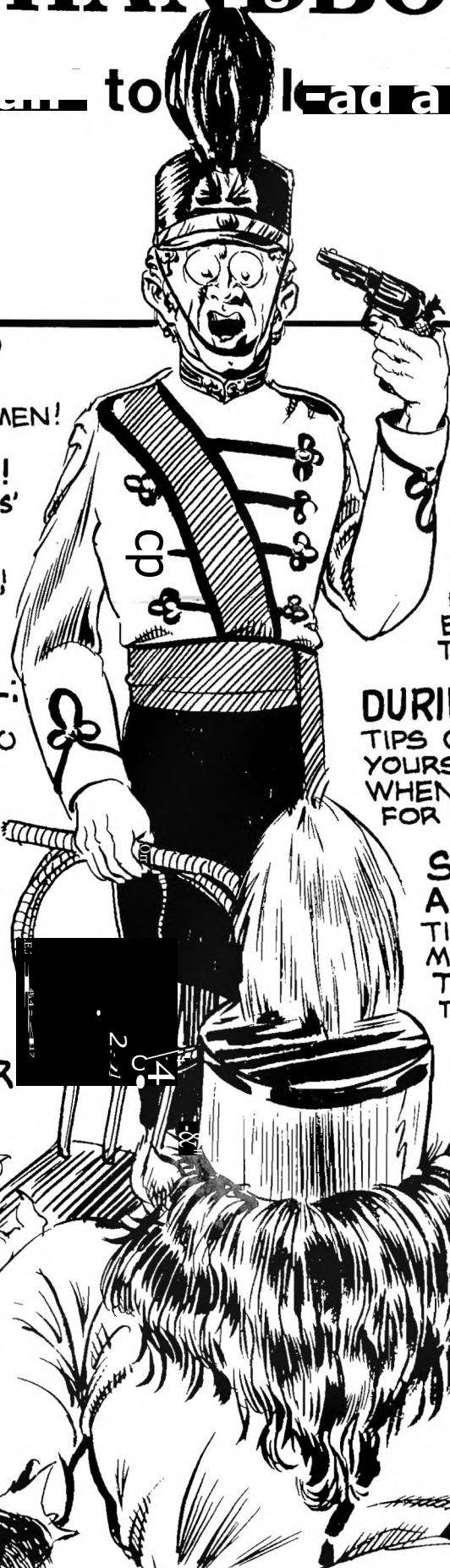
Outside Seagram Stadium in Waterloo...





**DRUM MAJOR'S HANDBOOK**

...to lead a band!



**\*CONTROL AND FEEDING;... OF UNRULY CORPSMEN!**

**THE SHOWMAN!**  
TIPS FROM THE PROS' ON HOW TO MAKE YOURSELF THE HIGHLIGHT OF SHOW! AND HOW FAR YOU SHOULD GO! ???

**HAND CONTROL:**  
TEN EXPRESSIVE HAND POSITIONS TO USE ON AND OFF THE FIELD!

**THE ART OF CONDUCTING,**  
HOW TO CONDUCT SWAN LAKE WITHOUT LOOKING LIKE A DROWNING DUCK!

**GETTING THE CORPS "UP" FOR A CONTEST!**  
THE BEST KEPT SECRETS OF PAST DRUM-MAJORS, NOW REVEALED TO YOU ALONE FOR THE FIRST TIME!

COME ANY CLOSER AND I'LL SHOOT!

**A DAY IN THE LIFE OF A DRUM MAJOR!**  
HOW TO PLAN YOUR EVERYDAY LIFESTYLE TO FIT YOUR JOB!

**DURING REHEARSAL:**  
TIPS ON HOW TO MAKE YOURSELF LOOK BUSY WHEN THERE'S NOTHING FOR YOU TO DO!

**SELECTION OF A DRUM MAJOR:**  
TIPS FOR THE CORPS MANAGENT ON HOW TO PICK THE MAN TO LEAD YOUR CORPS!

**COMMANDING RESPECT!**  
JUST ONE OF THE MANY REASONS WHY YOU SHOULD NOT WEAR YOUR D.M. UNIFORM ON "LET'S MAKE A DEAL!"

# DRUM MAJOR'S MANUAL *magazine* EDITORIAL



First of all I would like to say that this is not a magazine for drum majors but rather a guide to the new man who thinks he can fill the roll as a drum major. We will try to show you just how the job is done by giving you examples from some of the finest DMs in the country.

First of all, let me ask the question, why do you want to be the D.M?...and don't give me any of this "I did it to help out my corps" crap. Just remember, first of all, I'm a Drum Major myself and I know all about you egotistical SOB's...You want to be different, don't you. Playing in the line wasn't good enough for you, eh? You wanted a uniform that was better than the rest of the scum and you would pay any price to get it, too, wouldn't you, you unfeeling dirty little rat-faced Gitt!!! And now that you've got your place of authority you don't quite know what to do with it, do you?

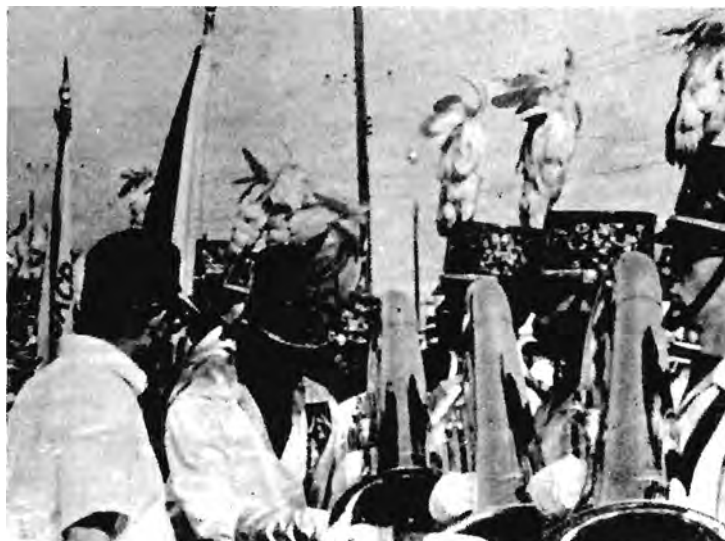
So what do you do? You buy this crummy magazine and turn to me for help. And what makes you think your going to get any help from me? When I became drum major I had to fend for myself! There weren't any "Drum Major Manual Magazines" to read and learn from. I had to teach myself all the way. And, second of all, if I didn't have to pay the rent I wouldn't be doing this, so don't get smug because I'm not going to help you, why should I? I don't even know you! why the hell should I care if you make a good drum major or not!! As long as I'm getting paid I'll write anything and I couldn't care less! As a matter of fact you probably don't even know what the hell I'm talking about.

I could write ANYTHING in this manual and you'd probably believe it. ...If I told you that the best way to learn to conduct is to put your hands behind your head, and conduct with your elbows, you'd believe me, wouldn't you? But your lucky. Before I get my money the book has to be approved by a panel of experts, so I'm going to have to be on the level.

So, read on. And I hope you learn something. I know I didn't.

The Editor,  
D.M.'s Manual Magazine.

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## LESSON 1

In the art of Drum Majoring, the gesture of the hands is EVERYTHING. What you do with your little pinkies could mean the difference between winning and losing contests, so listen and listen good...

Nobody can tell you how to use your hands because this is something that has to be developed but you DO have the choice of being a 'limp wrist' Drum Major or a 'tough-open-minded-able-to-control-the-corps' Drum Major, who can express himself quite openly on the field, as pictured above, in actual combat.



## LESSON 2

Although there are not many inspection lines anymore; none in fact...you may one day be asked to cope with just that type of situation. So, just in case, you've got to talk, or be able to talk the corps out of getting any penalties from the inspection judge.

As pictured above, the D.M. of The Blessed Sacrilage Corps shows just how its done.

JUDGE: "Hey, what's that spot on his horn?"  
D.M.: "Spot?"

"Oh, THAT spot!!!"

"Well, you see, he meant to clean it. Honest! It's just that he hasn't been well lately and the times have been a bit rough with the house burning down, and all!

Camping out on the lawn after a hard day shovelling dung to raise enough money to feed his starving 16 brothers and sisters, not to mention 04 fact that he's raising bail for his old man who was caught robbing a Beckers last week, after being laid off at the gun factory, two years ago; and supporting his invalid nother, who has no legs, and after the window he smashed trying to get some food shattered in his face leaving him temporarily blinded; so he cbuldn't see his horn to clean it..."

JUDGE: "Gosh, I didn't know..."

# LESSON 3

THE SELECTION OF A UNIFORM or HOW TO STAND OUT FROM THE REST OF THE TWITS...

Today, for some unexplainable reason there seems to have been a design explosion in the creating and styling of the drum major's uniform.

The drum majors of today no longer insist on wearing those tacky drab uniforms that made them look like a tin soldier and the only outstanding feature that made them look apart from the corps that they were directing was the difference in colour.

But today, thanks to the creative genius of Sir Percy LaGay, a dear sweet fellow, and such a lovely person, we are getting away from all those disgusting rags. Sir Percy, pictured here, wearing the creation that enabled him to lead the Marching Gaylords to a positive victory, leveling the competition to their knees, in the 15th Annual St.Charles Valentines Day Parada

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Next we have drum major Guy Manual in a stunning Caballero type outfit. Now, one may well ask oneself, "just what is so different about this uniform?"

Well, obviously if Guy's corps were wearing caballero outfits, he wouldn't stand out at all, now would he? But that tricky little devil has outsmarted the critics and judges everywhere by dressing his corps in samurai uniforms.

Utter brilliance.

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Now here is an example of utter bad taste. Oh dear, what can I say about this disgusting uniform other than the fact that it makes me want to puke.

# IF<sup>14A</sup>




Nobody wants to take orders from a MILKSOP. YOU'VE GOT TO BE TOUGH and show the scum who's boss.

Sure, so what if you were a 98lb weakling before you lost weight. I'm a drum major and I only stand 3 ft high with platform bucks. But I sure let 'em have it!!!

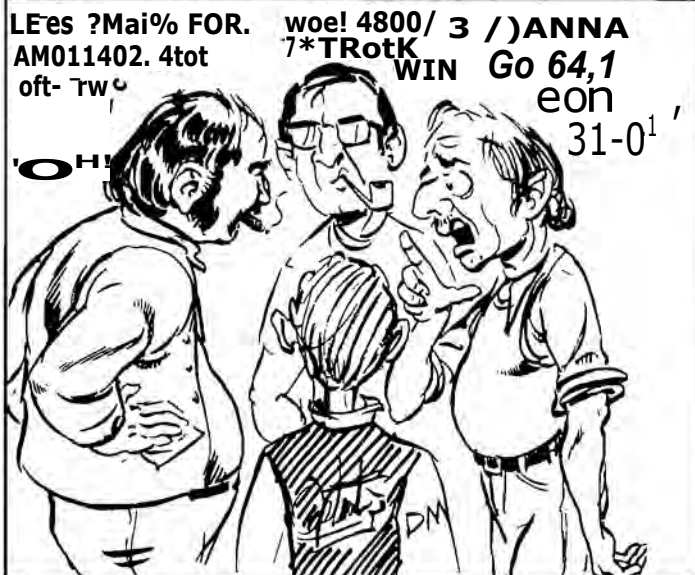
Nobody's going to pick a fight with you and if they do, then so what? Besides, everyone knows that the average IQ of a corps member is about 15 so, if you have any trouble you'd better consult your doctor immediately.

# The 12 D.M. RULES...

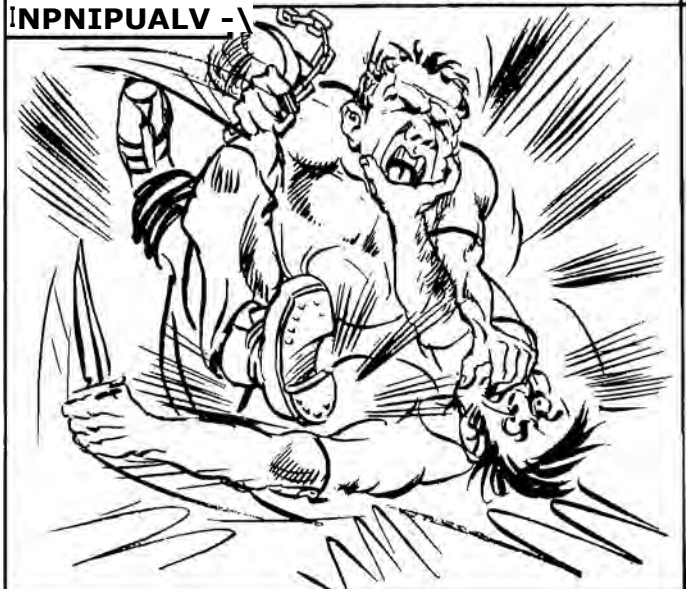
1) THE DRUM MAJOR DOESN'T HAVE TO BE BORN A LEADER, BUT IT HELPS!



2) HE SHOULD HAVE A BASIC UNDERSTANDING OF MANAGEMENT STRUCTURE AND EXECUTIVE POLICY TO AVOID CONFUSION!



3) PERHAPS ONE OF THE HARDEST AND MOST USEFUL TASK WILL BE HIS ABILITY TO MIX WELL WITH THE ENTIRE CORPS. HE SHOULD NOT BECOME TOO FRIENDLY WITH INPNIPUALV -)



4) DEDICATION AND DESIRE TO BE PERFECT SHOULD BE PARAMOUNT IN HIS IV\IND!



5) HE SHOULD HAVE AT LEAST A SLIGHT BACKGROUND IN MUSIC AND BE ABLE TO CONDUCT SECTION REHERSALS!



6) HE SHOULD BE CONSTANTLY AWARE OF CONFLICTS BETWEEN CORPS MEMBERS AND POINT THEM OUT TO THE EXECUTIVE!



1) THE DM. MUST ALWAYS SELL HIS ORGANIZATION GIVEN THE OPPORTUNITIES

OKAY'S° YA PONT WANNA BUY THE BROOKLYN BRIDGE! COULD I INTEREST YOU IN A DRUM CORPS?



3) HE MUST WORK HARD AT BEING RESPECTED! HE DOESN'T HAVE TO BE LIKED BY ALL BUT IF NO-ONE LIKES HIM, HE'S IN TROUBLE!



5) HE/SHE SHOULD WORK OUT A STYLE OF THEIR OWN... WITHOUT BEING ABSURD!



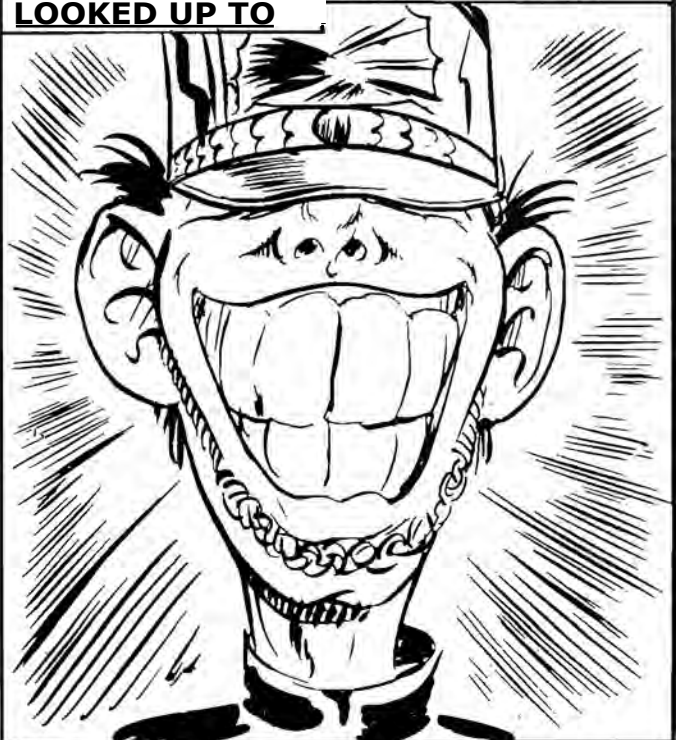
10) HE SHE SHOULD ATTEMPT TO JUSTIFY MORAL IN THE CORPS AND KEEP IT HIGH AT ALL TIMES!



CORP MEMBERS SHOULD BE ABLE TO do TO HIM IN AREAS OF DIFFICULTY AND HE SHOULD BE MORE THAN HAPPY TO HELP THE INDIVIDUAL. IT IS THEREFORE IMPORTANT THAT HE HAS A LOT OF MONEY' 1

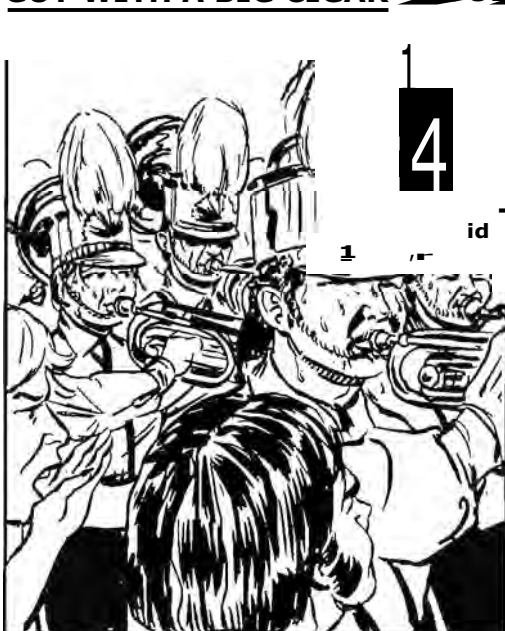


12 ABOVE ALL ELSE HE SHOULD BE. THE EPITOME OF WHAT IS EXPECTED OF A CORPSMAN ! SOMEONE TO BE LOOKED UP TO





THE BRIGHT AFTERNOON SUN GLARED DOWN UPON THE BLEACHED WHITE ROAD! IT MUST HAVE BEEN 100 DEGREES THAT DAY AND THE ABSENCE OF ANY BREEZE MADE IT EVEN MORE INTOLERABLE! I GLANCED AROUND, 'WHERE THE HELL WERE THOSE ROOKIES WITH THE WATER'. THEY WERE NOWHERE TO BE SEEN. MOST LIKELY OFF GUZZELING COLAS IN SOME TWO-BIT GREASY-SPOON! TURNING SACK INTO LINE SOMETHING CAUGHT MY EYE! THE PEOPLE UTTERING THE SIDEWALK WERE SILENT! A CHILL RAN UP MY SPINE! USUALY THE PEOPLE CHATTERED AND JOKER A FAT GUY WITH A BIG CIGAR WOULD LAUGH AND YELL FOR US TO PLAY A TUNE! BUT THIS



CROWD WAS DIFFERENT. THEY JUST STARRED! NO, IT WAS MORE! THEY WERE ANGRY MORE REMINISCENT OF A MOB THAN A PARADE CROWD! I LOOKED UP THE STREET IT WAS LONG AND NARROW WITH NO END IN VIEW! THE HEAT FROM THE ROAD PENETRATED THROUGH MY WHITE BUCKS. THE DRUM MAJOR ISSUED THE COMMAND TO MOVE! IT WAS NATIONALS TIME, THAT I COULD RECOLLECT! A STRANGE SENSATION FELL ABOUT ME. I WAS TIRED, LIKE ONE WHO HAD SEEN MARCHING AND PLAYING FOR ABOUT EIGHT MILES. THE PEOPLE BEGAN TO STIR, MURMURING INCOHERENT PHRASES! BEWILDERED THE THOUGHTS PASSED AS I CONCENTRATED ON THE MUSIC.



THE NUMBER COMPLETED WE PUT OUR HORNS DOWN!



IMMEDIATELY THERE WAS A STIRRING REACTION FROM THE SIDE LINE! THE PEOPLE



ANOTHER DRUM ROLL AND WE PROCEEDED TO PLAY AGAIN!



IT SEEMED AS IF DAYS HAD GONE BY AND STILL WE CONTINUED '70 PLAY' MY LIPS FELT LIKE TWO WET NOODLES, THE BLOOD FLOWING FREELY FROM THE 517E. OF MY MOUTH! AGAIN AT THE END OF EVERY SONG THE CROWDS SCREAMED AND CRIED FROM THE SIDE! WHAT MADNESS WAS THIS! THEY SPAT CURSED AND JEERED, BUT WE COULDN'T MOVE OUT OF FILE! THERE WAS NO OUMNG, SOME SUPERNATUREL FORCE HELD ME IN POSITION! I COULD DO NOTHING BUT PLAY AND MARCH ON. † TRIED TO EVALUATE THIS HELLISH SITUATION!

IN MY MIND I COULD ONLY VISUALIZE THE BUS ON ROUTE 70 NATIONALS! WE WERE ON 'THE LAST LEG OF A THREE WEEK TOUR!



WE WERE CRUISING ALONG OURTE WELL, AND AFTER A GOOD-NIGHT SMOKE I DECIDED TO GET SOME BADLY EMI? SLEEP!

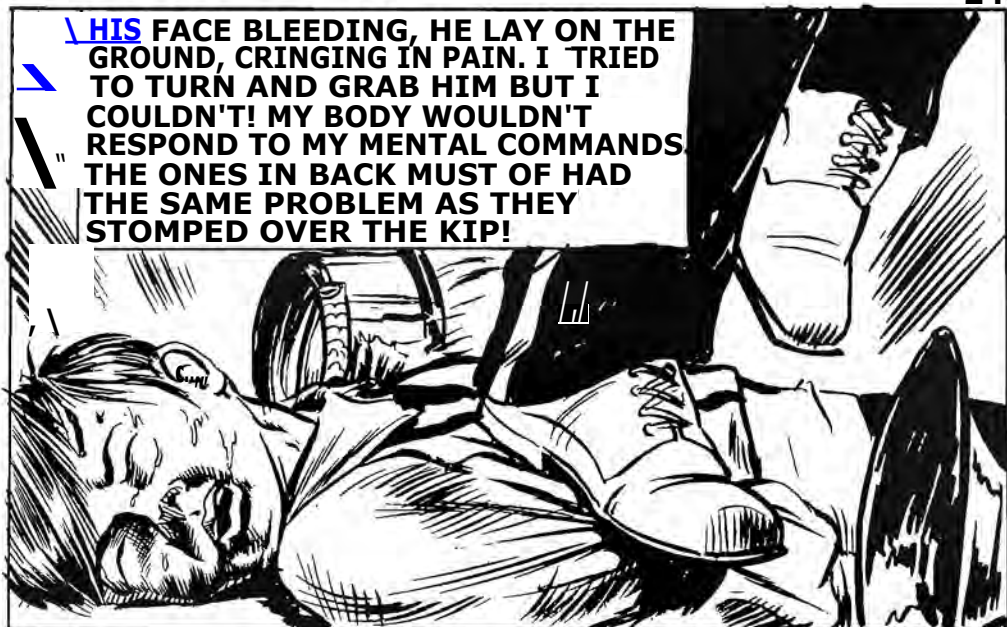


AFTER THAT, I COULD RECALL NOTHING! NOT EVEN OUR ARRIVAL TO THIS GOD-FORSAKEN PARADE!

SUDDENLY THE KID NEXT TO ME DROPPED!



HIS FACE BLEEDING, HE LAY ON THE GROUND, CRINGING IN PAIN. I TRIED TO TURN AND GRAB HIM BUT I COULDN'T! MY BODY WOULDN'T RESPOND TO MY MENTAL COMMANDS THE ONES IN BACK MUST OF HAD THE SAME PROBLEM AS THEY STOMPED OVER THE KIP!



GET UP ON YOUR FEET SLACKER



TWO MEN IN LONG ROBES GRABBED HIM. HE WAS THROWN BACK IN LINE! HOW HE FOUND THE STRENGTH TO STAY UP I CANNOT SAY THE CROWD NOW CRIED AT THE TOP OF THEIR LUNGS FOR US TO PLAY LOUDER. THEY WERE NOW CLUTCHING AND CLAWING AT US, WE CONTINUED UP THE STREET PLAYING AND PLAYING, TRYING TO KEEP THE PEOPLE FROM TEARING US APART! THEY SCREAMED AND SCREECHED JUMPING UP AND DOWN LIKE. HYENA'S ENCIRCLING A CARCASS! IT STRUCK ME THAT SOME OF THE FACES IN THE CROWD ACTUALLY LOOKED FAMILIAR! I KNEW THAT I HAD SEEN THEM BEFORE, SOMEWHERE FROM MY PAST. MAYBE ON A BUS OR AT SCHOOL, BUT FROM WHERE EXACTLY I COULD NOT RECALL!



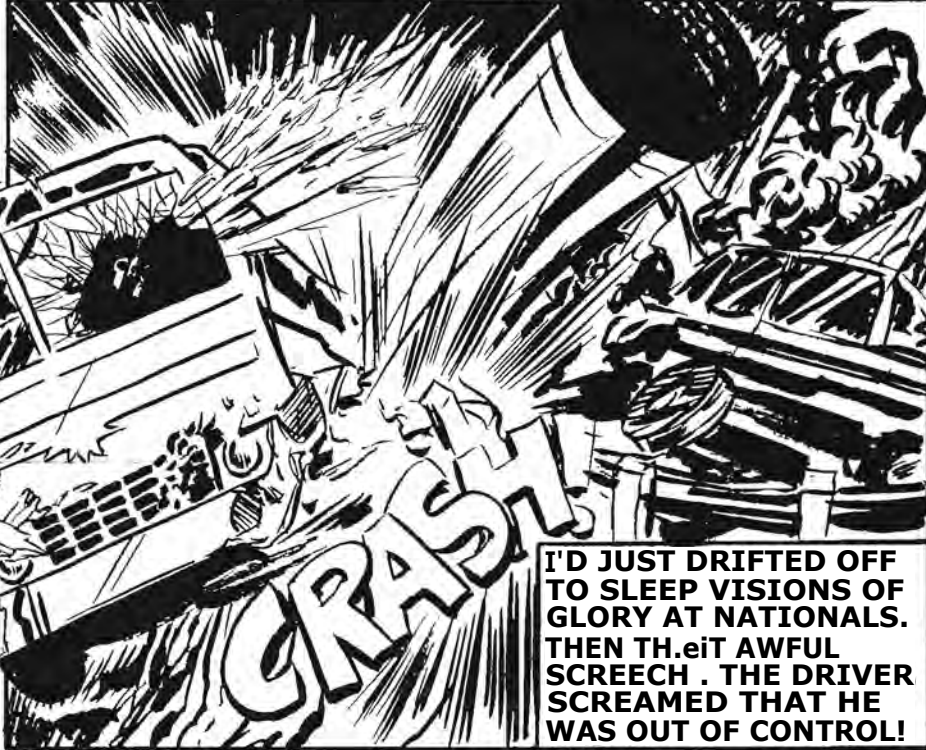
MY THOUGHTS RAN WILD TRYING TO FATHOM SOME LOGIC IN ALL OF THIS. I STILL COULD ONLY REMEMBER THE BUS! I FELL ASLEEP ON THE BUS AND THE NEXT THING I KNEW I WAS IN THIS PARADE! HOW DID I GET HERE! WHAT THE HELL WAS GOING ON



IT WAS BECOMING EXTREAMLY HOT NC)Vv, My HEAP SPINNING VIOLENTLY! SWEAT RAN DOWN MY FACE ONTO MY ALREADY SATURATED BLOUSE, MIXING WITH THE BLOOD FROM MY MOUTH. I TRIED TO CLEAR MY BREATH PASSAGES. MY THROAT BECAME DRY\_ SO DRY COULD FEEL THE SKIN CRACKING WHEN I "TRIED TO SWALLOW...I HAD TO GO ON... CAN'T STOP! MY BODY BEGAN TO FAIL ME... A SHARP PAIN GEERED THROUGH MY BRAIN,— EVERYTHING BECAME BLACK.. I FELL TOWARDS THE ROAD!



VISIONS RAMPAGED THROUGH MY HEAD...TI-IE BUS... I RECALL THE BUS.. OW OP NO...)/



I'D JUST DRIFTED OFF TO SLEEP VISIONS OF GLORY AT NATIONALS. THEN TH.eiT AWFUL SCREECH . THE DRIVER SCREAMED THAT HE WAS OUT OF CONTROL!



MY GUT FELL AS THE BUS PLUMITED DOWN THE REV IN !



THEN THAT SEERING HEAT!



THE NEXT THING I KNEW I WAS BEING PICKED UP OFF OF THE STREET "



I LOOKER INTO THE FACE OF THE ONE WHO WAS PICKING ME UP!

THERE' IS A SAYING THAT  
FOR EACH PERSON HELL IS  
DIFFERENT! A SEED SOWN IN  
LIFE UNTIL DEATH COMES FOR  
THE HARVEST. A TIME WHEN WE  
FINALLY MEET OURSELVES IN  
INFINITY... WE WILL CONTINUE TO  
MARCH IN THIS HELLISH PARADE  
FOREVER... FOR 1 FINITY  
KNOWS NO  
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