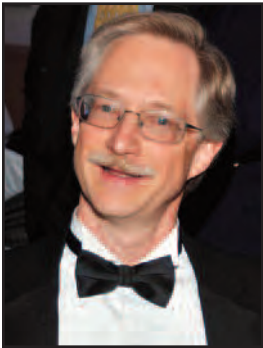


A Two-Way Street

by Tom Nichols



Joan Golding Photo

We had a great Christmas Cabaret show this year thanks to **Art Clayton's** leadership and hard work from many people. I had fun doing it, but I must admit, I got tired and sore during our three performances, and felt relieved when it was over. Our student volunteers from *La Habra high School*, on the other hand, had energy to spare. I appreciated their help. I don't know how we would have made it through the weekend without them. They performed on the stage and at tables for patrons, served meals, made salads, cut cakes, and cleaned up, but never seemed to tire. That is the advantage of being young.

I am always amazed at the pleasure the students get from helping with the Cabaret, and how much they anticipate doing it again the next year. One student was particularly excited when **Sheila Lowerre** recognized her work ethic and ability by seeking her out for yet another task. It meant a lot to her to be treated as a capable adult among other adults. There, I think, is the key to their enjoyment of the event.



They think of us as "professional barbershoppers" (their term, not mine), and enjoy the opportunity to work right alongside us, doing the same work we do.

We also ask them to perform with us for our audiences, and their joy in that activity is evident. Three student

Continued on page 3



Our Heroes... Contributors to this issue: Steve Sarandis, Steve Hansen, Tom Nichols, Sam Glorioso, Pete Saputo, Rick DeLung, Dave Orosco, Ned Beadel, Joan Golding, Dave Lowerre, Art Clayton, Mark Logan, Jim White, Stan Tinkle, Buddy Yarnell, Fred Robirds

The Continued MisAdventures of Pretzel the Clown



By Rick DeLung

‘ello, ‘ello, ello, my friends! It’s been a while, but I have some updates on a few surprises that have evolved in the world of the **Spit-Tunes!**

On or about the 15th of September, my phone rang and the number was not one that I have recognized. Now this being the election season, I have a habit of ignoring most un-identified numbers. For some reason, I took this call. It ended up being someone who had been given my number by our illustrious Lead, **Art Clayton**. The gentleman on the other end of the line, Joel worked for the **Heritage Museum of Orange County**. He was putting together an event for the first week of October and was in need of (and I quote here!) some “characters” to sing barbershop music!

Now if you have never seen and/or heard the Spit-Tunes, we are the epitome of “characters”. In our conversation, I was able to convince him that we were exactly what he was looking for and I needed to confirm with the “boys” that we would be available for the night in question.

A few hours later, I had received approval from the three other “tunes”. Joel was happy to hear that we could be there and the only real problem that I foresaw was the fact that I was doing my School History Program in the town of Apple Valley, that day. This puts me 10 miles east of Victorville, in the High Desert! So, let’s see... do two programs for the fourth graders, pack up all of my equipment into the truck, drive like a bat outta H – E – double hockey sticks down the mountain in Friday afternoon traffic to come home to strip off my program clothes, toss on a costume appropriate to look silly and then meet up with the rest of the boys at **Ferdie’s** house where we will pile into the truck and drive to the event! We didn’t actually begin until 7:00 PM so, I SHOULD be okay, so long as nothing stupid happens like, an accident caused by a Big Rig Truck, a wildfire or some other act of stupidity!

There was one thing that I didn’t count on... this was the first week of me doing my programs, and I haven’t spoken that much for kids in three months, since I have “teacher hours” and am on vacation from the entire months of July through September! (I’m also without a paycheck as well!) By the Friday of my first week, I had pretty much shot my voice, plus one of the little boogers had passed a cold my way, and it had settled very comfortably in my voice box! Quite simply, I

couldn’t hit 70% of my notes, especially the higher ones! We made our appearance at the event, with the intent of doing “the best I could!”

Luckily for us... the people who heard us didn’t mind the fact that we had a wonderful tenor, an amazing baritone, a very confident bass... and a struggling lead! Our highlight was singing the same song to a couple of different girls and personalizing the song for each one! Luckily, the others that we sang it to, didn’t know we spread the love to more than one lady!

The highlight for me for the entire evening, was quite simply the praise and consideration that we, as a quartet received from the Headliners of the Event : the one and only **Krazy Kirk and the Hillbillies**. For those not in the know, Kirk created the Hillbillies and performed for years at **Disneyland’s Golden Horseshoe Theater** as **Billy Hill and the Hillbillies**. When their contract was up this past year, he and the boys moved on to the pastures known as **Knott’s Berry Farm**, where they are currently having standing room only shows at the **Birdcage Theatre**. I had met Kirk years before and even assisted him in finding some comedy props for his show. We hadn’t spoken in a few years, but when I walked up to them during their sound check, he stopped, looked at

me and gave me the biggest “gall-durned” smile you have ever seen. We spoke briefly and then I dismissed myself so’s he could finish what he needed to do before show time began.

We (the Spit-Tunes) were singing outside of a restored “haunted” house and Kirk was performing at the open stage area about 100 yards away. As the sound of very talented bluegrass music began filtering through the darkened trees, I hear the familiar voice of Kirk saying loudly into his microphone “The Spit-Tunes ROCK!” Needless to say... we were pleased to hear this from another performer. As the end of our allotted time came near, we decided to go listen to the final set of the “billies” and as we walked up, Kirk spots us and says “Ladies and gentlemen . . . I want the Spit-Tunes to come up on the stage and do a number for all y’all!” I tried to politely decline, as I didn’t want to steal any of their thunder since it was their stage we had come up to. He insisted and we stepped up to the mics and sang a song! I honestly don’t remember what we did, (I think it was Coney Island, but I can’t be sure!) but we did our best!

The crowd was appreciative, yet not half as appreciative as we were for the kindness that Kirk and the Billies showed us that night. So if you ever get a chance... head over to Knott’s, go into the Birdcage and set down to enjoy some wonderful comedy bluegrass music from Kirk and his boys! Make sure that you tell them I sent you!

Until then... remember to keep on smiling!



Continued from page 1

groups performed on the show this time, two familiar and one new. **Glasses Half Full** is the young men's quartet that won the comedy quartet contest last summer. They sang "Marshmallow World" on the stage and sang at tables with a contagious enthusiasm. **The No No Nonette** performed on our *Harmony Under the Stars* show at the *Muckenthaler* this summer and entertained our Cabaret audience with "Christmas Chopsticks". **Raising the Bar**, a new young women's quartet with a wonderful blend sang "Christmas Don't Be Late". As an impromptu addition, a couple of the young women borrowed my ukulele and strolled among the tables singing "Rockin' Around the Christmas Tree" in two part harmony reminiscent of the Everly Brothers. I lost count of the number of people who approached me to enthuse over these youth groups. Audience members really love to see young people perform, and appreciate that we are helping them do it.

Their teachers appreciate it, too. As a result of an article we submitted to the *Fullerton Observer*, a school district employee called us to say that we had not filed the proper paperwork with the district and would have to stop

rehearsing at *Fullerton Union High School*. **Scott Hedgecock**, the choral director there, helped us get the paperwork resolved, but the district now wants to charge us for the use of his classroom. Scott has been vocally campaigning to help us continue to use the room at no charge. On stage at his winter choir concert he made an impassioned 10 minute speech about our contributions to music programs in the *Fullerton Joint Union High School District*. He listed all of the things we have done for them over many years, talked about our partnership in bringing music education to our youth, and appealed to the decision-makers in the audience to decide in our favor. As I write this, the situation is still unresolved, but Scott is holding nothing back in his support for us.

Although we did not intend it when we started supporting the high school music programs, we do get something tangible in return – youth groups to entertain our audiences and a meeting place. But on top of that we are also building support from the teachers we work with, and from grown up students and their parents.

Observations from a Greenhorn Barbershopper



By Dave Orosco

This past year has just flown by and 2017 looks pretty bright from this side of the fence. I'm happy that there are always new things to learn at Chorus practice and just found out tiddly winks are not the same as "tiddilys". Sometimes I think new musical terms are coined during rehearsals if you ask me. All one can do is play follow the leader and enjoy the ride.

The Far Western District convention in Riverside was a great time too. There were a lot of memorable moments I recall from walking down the street cracking jokes with **Jay Campbell** all while trying to find a place for dinner. Also eating at the Mission Inn restaurant, enjoying pizza as I pestered the two guys about their Barbershop Harmony history. One odd situation of note was when the Chorus was going from "green room" to backstage and lost "**Buddy**" **Yarnell** somehow. I heard the director say: "the show must go on", and it did. Lesson for me; "stay with the group backstage".

The Christmas Cabaret Capers show was a hit according to everyone I spoke with. Members of my

family and friends, and even my own barber showed up! The audience response as well as participation showed they had a great time. (I heard from an inside source the food was excellent).

Besides the performances I think what really got me re-energized is the Barbershop Polecat program **Tommy Nichols** is overseeing. Hip Hip Hooray to Tommy! This gives us new guys a chance to test what we've learned. Now if I could just remember if "sweetest" is sung before "dearest" on My Wild Irish Rose?

Having belonged to large groups in years past, I learned it could be very easy to get lost in the shuffle. I am very happy to report that the Orange Empire Chorus has continued to be an encouraging place for individuals to learn and perform Barbershop Harmony. This no doubt is a reflection of the leadership as well as members alike.

Life is too short so enjoy

Meet Ned Beadel



Don Derler Photo

Hi everyone,
I thought I would introduce myself to you!

First, I am having a blast being part of the chorus though I'm not new to barbershop singing but I am new to singing in a barbershop chorus and belonging to the Barbershop Society. I sang in a barbershop quartet while attending Fullerton College from 1970-73. I was approached by a friend in the choir if I wanted to sing in a barbershop quartet to which I said yes. Our coach for the quartet was a man named, **Ron Brown**, a local high school teacher and one of the original **Dapper Dans**. Our quartet (I sang bass) learned basically the original Dapper Dan's show - all **Val Hicks** arrangements. Our favorite song we sang as a quartet was the "*Sheik of Arabi*" but our audiences favorite was me singing, "*I'm Forever Blowing Bubbles*" in my falsetto. After 2 years at Fullerton College we all went our separate ways and the quartet came to an end. Today, I've only been able, even with Facebook, to find and connect with only one of my quartet friends from back then.

I went onto Whittier College to finish my degree in music education and become a high school choral music teacher. When I student taught, I did my stint at Villa Park High School and my then barbershop coach, Ron Brown, became my mentor teacher. By that time we had become good friends. Ron at that time was still singing barbershop in a quartet, "*Your Father's Mustache*."

After graduating I was able to land a teaching job at Los Alamitos High School taking over for another friend of mine and another original Dapper Dan, **Fred Frank**. I taught at Los Al for only a year as the school district went through financial troubles and since I was the last teacher hired I was the first one laid off from the budget cuts. But I quickly landed a full time choral job at Garden Grove Community Church (which became the Crystal Cathedral) directing their youth and college choir, singing in the Hour of Power choir, along with working on the production crew for the Hour of Power television program. It was at Garden Grove where I sang in my second quartet, a gospel quartet. In that group I sang baritone and had the greatest time singing with some really fine singers. Two of whom I still keep in contact with. Our bass from the group now directs the men's chorale at Asuka Pacific University and our tenor teaches choral music at Ramona High School. We sang together, mostly at the church, from 1976 to 1979. Then in 1979 I took a full time minister of music job in the Sacramento area where I led a thriving

music ministry there for nine years until I felt the call of God to become a pastor. Then in 1988 my family and I moved back to LA so I could attend Fuller Theological Seminary.

In 1990, after graduating from seminary, my family and I moved to Palmdale CA responding to a call from God to start a new church. It was from 1988 to 1993 that I sang in my third quartet where I sang baritone in a put together quartet to sing the High Jewish Holidays at the Wilshire Ebel Theater. It was fun, especially to be reunited with two of my gospel quartet friends.

I recently retired from the church I started 25 years ago so I could pursue another call from God in my life which was to become a pastor to pastors who go through difficult times in their ministries. This past April my wife and I re-located to Fullerton (just two blocks from the high school) where we take care of her elderly mother while I launch a new ministry to pastors.

Question is then, how did I find the OE chorus? My wife and I and her mom were attending the Thursday night Farmer's market in downtown Fullerton and there was this band led by this very energetic singer named, **David Orozco**. A few weeks before that evening I had told my wife that the only thing I missed since retiring was male companionship as most of my friends lived 90 miles away in Palmdale. Sooooo, when we were at the farmer's market that evening there was a barbershop quartet, the **Sugar Daddys**, that came up to sing and I thought, "Hey, these guys are pretty good!" Then this fine gentleman, named **Mac**, turned around and invited me to come and check out the OE Chorus. I hemmed and hawed politely thanking Mac for the invite telling him I'll give it some thought. However, the next day I was checking my calendar on my phone and noticed that there was an appointment on my phone for the Tuesday rehearsal for the chorus. My wife had put it in my calendar behind my back. When I confronted her about the sneaky tactic she said batting her eyes at me, "You said you missed male companionship!" Well, the rest you know! I became a member and like I said I'm having a blast singing with you all in the chorus and getting to know you.

I should tell you lastly that I have been married to my lovely and conniving wife for 43 wonderful years.

We have three fabulous sons (who I taught two barbershop songs - Coney Island Baby, Sweet Adeline) and eight amazing grandkids. Two of my sons were at the Christmas show with their families and we sang, "Coney Island Baby" to their table (Brian filled in on lead). Life is good and I am blessed beyond my wildest dreams. I'm looking forward to getting to know all of you and having fun making some beautiful music.

Shave and a Haircut – Two Bits



By Steve Hansen,
aka, "ole blue eyes"

Joan Golding Photo

Say what? Surely not! Of course, we all remember the jingle "shave and a haircut, two bits," but where can you find that today? Only in your dreams, or if you return to the 1890's and the roots of our great American singing style and tradition, barbershop close harmony.

In a way, **Preferred Blend** had the opportunity to return to our roots when we performed for the opening day of an old fashion barbershop in Chino Hills this October.

V's Barbershop, est. 1999, is a franchise establishment with now over 20 "old fashion" barbershops in Southern California. One of the newest ones just opened in The Shoppes of Chino Hills to the great interest and delight of many patrons. **Preferred Blend** was fortunate to be able to take part in the opening day activities and we had a great time. We sang for customers in the shop, helped with the ribbon cutting ceremony and sang outside the shop to passersby to encourage them to come on in for a look see and some refreshments.

This V's barbershop, complete with barber-poles and classic décor, has six beautiful maroon barber chairs with skilled barbers, some with old fashion handlebar mustaches. The barber chairs can also completely fold flat for anyone who wants to get that old fashion shave with the hot towel, hot mug shaving soap and the barber with a straight razor. Just hope he has a steady hand!! It's definitely "a guy thing."

Of course, while the experience is unique and reminiscent of days gone by, the prices are definitely not "old fashion." A full "shave and a haircut – two bits" is only in your dreams. Today that experience will cost you over 220 bits. Remember, in those days, two bits equaled 25 cents. Amazing how expressions change over the years. Ask a young person today what are "two bits" and they probably wouldn't say "25 cents." They might tell you that a "bit" is part of a computer software "byte" as in an "eight bit byte" in the CPU memory of a computer or mobile phone. Think kilobytes, megabytes, or gigabytes. Or a savvy young investor would tell you about his "bitcoin" account and how he does trading in bitcoins. Now isn't that an interesting tidbit! Yes how times, expressions, and prices have changed.

But one thing has not changed, and that's the pleasure in people's eyes when they enjoy your quartet standing close by, singing the classic melodies. Their faces light up with smiles as they share the wonderful close harmony of the barbershop style. And that's what it's all about! Indeed, we had a great time at V's Barbershop singing "the ole songs!"

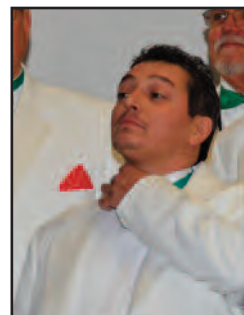


The Christmas Cabaret in Pictures

Joan Golding Photos









Party Time!



By Dave Lowerre

As we have done since **Lynn Abbot** handed it over to us, the Lowerre family has been happy to host the holiday harmony house party. This year was a blast.

Sheila created a mountain for food and our guests filled it with good things to eat.

This year we provided a keg of **Amber Bock**, since it was so popular at the *End-of-Summer Singout*. We all did our best to deplete its bounty but I will tell you that my quartet-mates helped me at a later time to finish it off! That is what friends are for!

Once we all were stuffed and had a couple of drinks in us, we rounded up all the barbershoppers for a big Christmas group sing just like we always do. **Craig** could not be with us (He chose Hawaii over our party!?) so **Tom Nichols** stepped up and led us in many songs.

We then had a very entertaining 'parade of quartets'. I would tell you who sang in each quartet but by then the Amber Bock was winning and I was losing. What a way to go!

The party petered out after that, but we had die-hards hanging around singing late enough that we can truly enter this one into the books as one of the 'good' ones!

From the heart



by Steven Sarandis

When I grew up, my major interest was in sports. I played all the typical games – baseball, football and basketball. I even wrestled for one year and participated in track one year.

Even though my dad mainly played football, he was also a musician. He could pick up any instrument and play it. He had an ear for music. My mom had a beautiful voice and sang like an angel.

What happened to me? Something didn't get passed down to me. I can't play any musical instruments and I sure as heck can't carry a tune by myself.

So why am I singing barbershop? It first started in 6th grade. I sang a solo in my school concert and I sang alto. I had lots of fun. Then I developed a strep-throat that year and my voice changed to a gravelly sounding frog. In 7th grade, I was accidentally placed in the 8th grade glee club and when the school found out, it was too late. I would say I learned a lot and began appreciating the art of singing. I sang in church choirs up to about 22 years ago.

Then **Lloyd Jones** introduced me to Barbershop. Singing began to be fun again. I had to learn "Shine on me" as part of my audition. Even though it was scary at first, I had fun. Well 24 years later, I'm still having fun.

We've read several articles in the past where we find out that singing is very healthy. Well it is. And it is fun. Fun is healthy.

Competition is fun. Our annual shows are fun. However, the Cabarets are much more fun. Each year the Cabarets become more challenging with new songs but at the same time there is a lot of camaraderie and again more fun.

I highly recommend it to any man who likes to sing. Try it, you'll like it.

THE CHRISTMAS BEAUTIFUL

Beautiful Christmas with all its joys
With beautiful customs of long ago
With smiling faces of girls and boys
Playing happily in the snow.
With gifts around the Christmas tree,
And what they are we're not aware.
Wait until morning when we shall see
Crumpled wrappings strewn everywhere.
With bells that are ringing
Out into the still night
And carols are singing
Of Christmas bright
But Christmas is more than joyous fun
It's a special time of year-
It's more than gifts for everyone.
Or time for season's cheer.
It's time for spreading peace and love
That fills the heart and mind
And grace that comes from high above
Brings a gift for all mankind.
It's a time for a better tomorrow
In a world full of fear and war;
It's a dream to banish sorrow
For today and evermore.
© 1947 Sam Glorioso

A Busy Barbershop Holiday Season



By Steve Hansen,
aka, "ole blue eyes"

Joan Golding Photo

This December, since we know that Santa is so busy making the rounds, *Preferred Mix* and *Preferred Blend* also helped spread the Holiday spirit at five different performances over eight days to a wide variety of audiences. On the weekend of December 10-11, we sang at the annual Placentia Library Christmas program and for the celebration of my close friend's father's 100th birthday.

The family audience at the Placentia Library Christmas program was very enthusiastic and in addition to our Christmas repertoire, they joined us for a rousing sing-a-long of many Holiday favorites. Afterwards, we shared some homemade treats and warm apple cider in front of a large festive Christmas tree.

The next day in Laguna Woods, at a gathering of over 100 family and friends, we entertained for Harold's 100th birthday party. He is in a medical study on the aging process since he is so alert and healthy for his ripe young age. During the party, for about one half hour, he regaled the guests with detailed stories of his childhood and coming of age in Omaha, including memories of the first car his family owned, a 1927 Chevrolet. When asked by one of his grandsons to share one of his favorite jokes, he responded that it would be best not to, in mixed company! He loves the barbershop style and sang along a few times while we sang to him some of the ole songs. Of course, we had to sing for him and the audience "You Make Me Feel So Young"Like 71!!

The following Wednesday, we were back at Laguna Woods singing for the "Crazy Quilters" guild Holiday event in south Orange County. Again a very receptive audience received us with open arms, and after our performance invited us to stay for an excellent Turkey and Ham luncheon with all the fixin's. As usual, after the meal, Buddy found his way quickly to the dessert table to try out a large assortment of tasty treats.

Our busy week ended with two performances at the Mt Clair Plaza in Ontario on December 16 and 17. We strolled throughout the mall for one and a half hours each day to surprised and happy patrons while they were hurrying to complete their Christmas shopping. **Gary Maxwell** was able to fill in for me when I had to catch an early flight to the SF Bay area to visit family on the Saturday. Our most fun at the mall was to sing for the kids waiting in line to visit Santa and share with him their wish list for Christmas.

All in all it was a very busy Barbershop Holiday Season and a lot of great fun to share with others the joy of the season and singing the ole songs.



Cheerful Chorus Christmas Cabaret Capers Concludes Classicly



Joan Golding Photo

by Art Clayton

Sorry about that, but I've been writing Clippin's Articles about our Holiday cabaret show ever since it was first introduced to our adoring fans in 1994. Since inception the stories have basically been the same. It's a challenge to put a new twist on the same plot so I'll simply paraphrase Julius Caesar when he said, after he swept through Western Europe: "Veni Vidi Vici.

In our case, they came, they saw! and we conquered!

It's quite clear every year. Our audiences simply love that show. They walk in expecting to have a good time and they walk out telling us how wonderful we are. I sold tickets to a couple of Singing Valentines clients who came to our Cabaret for the first time. They will be back next year.

I was going to write this article yesterday but a Rose Bowl Game got in the way. Now that was exciting. That Orange County quarterback for USC stole the show and deserved all the credit he received, but he couldn't have accomplished what he did without a lot of support. In the intense football environment, no job is less important. While the quarterbacks and running backs get most of the attention, and eventually the big bucks, how well all twenty-two position players and the supporting cast do their jobs will determine the level of success that may come their way.

It may be a stretch to use football as analogous to our Cabaret Show, but after twenty-three years, you use whatever comes to mind. Each and every one of us should be pleased and proud of our individual contributions and winning performance.

Our success happened because many individuals stepped up and did what had to be done to execute our plan. In most cases, it was the usual suspects who did their usual superlative job. **Bobby Faris** was once again "Mr Efficient" in handling ticket sales and table assignments. **Pete Saputo** steered his crew through the construction and destruction process.. **Tom Nichols** and all the student and chorus members still standing cleared the facility with aplomb.

Steve Sarandis and **Ferdie Rhodes** have shared the bar responsibilities for a number of years now and with their supporting staff, they continue to run a fine tuned operation. **Stan French**, our original bartender, would be proud.

We would be remiss if we did not acknowledge the support, encouragement, and assistance from our *Orange Blossoms*. **Terri Derler** was at the helm again and lead the kitchen staff, ably assisted by **Millicent Cook's** daughter, **Cher McConnel** and friends from her real estate office. Cher's husband, **Mark**, in addition to his "kitchen aid" tasks, also made

the food pick ups. **Sheila Lowerre** headed the salad and dessert crew, and **Wilma Peloquin** and **Mari Roades** were our lobby receptionists/ticket sales staff.

This year we were indeed fortunate to have such wonderful and generous support from *Polly's Pie's*. They donated all the food for our Friday night show as well as raffle items for all three performances. I assumed a Maitre'd role and stopped by most of the tables on Friday night to tell our patrons that their meals were donated by Polly's. Our guests truly enjoyed this special treat.

As for our time on the risers, our Director and Assistant Directors were quite pleased with our performances. Our audiences certainly were. We retired a few songs from last years show, recalled a few crowd favorites from previous years, and added two new songs to our vast repertoire. Five quartets rounded out the show and for the first time our audiences participated in a rousing Christmas round.

Possibly overlooked by some of us is the contribution **Woody Woodson** makes every year in livening up the audiences with the "Twelve Days Of Christmas" routine half way through our concert. In his own style, with statements like: "What part of everyone stands up don't you understand?", he accepts nothing less than active sing-a-long participation which helps recharge the audience for the remainder of the show.

Once again we were fortunate to have **Ray Crutcher** available to take my script and bring it to life with his warmth, style, confidence and delivery. On the other hand, and on a personal note, I really missed **Vi and Fred Robirds**. Vi was part of our original kitchen crew and without Fred, our Roving Reporter - well, you got stuck with this writer. If I had more time, this report might have been shorter.

Congratulations to every one for a job well done. Man, I love this chorus.

2016 Summary



By Steve Sarandis

Now that 2016 is over, I look back throughout the year and ponder. What did we do as a chorus?

First of all, we were "Number Fun" all year round.

Our accomplishments were: providing Singing Valentines to many loved ones and friends, the Annual Show – A Spaghetti Western called "A Fistful of Spaghetti", our Spring Competition- at the Alexis Resort in Las Vegas, our annual Memorial Day Presentation in Costa Mesa, our performance at the Nixon Library, our performance at the Muckenthaler Cultural Center in Fullerton, our annual OEC picnic, our Fall Competition –Riverside, "flash" singing at several stores to promote our Cabaret, our Christmas Cabaret (the food for the Friday night show was donated by Polly's Pies) and we went Caroling at Mainplace Mall.

Our Chorus has sponsored scholarships to young musicians as well as financial sponsorship to local Fullerton and La Habra High Schools.

Joan Golding Photo

Woody Woodson held Barbershop 101 sessions for new members and those who wanted a refreshment course. We also restarted Polecat program on Tuesday nights led by **Tom Nichols** and **Dick Cote**.

We gained seven new members – **Ned Beadel, Alex Gomez, Juan Macias, Butch Melberg, Jim Mitzel, Jim Nichols** and **David Orosco**.

I think you can say that we had a very successful year.

If anyone reading this article would like to join in and have the fun we had this past year, come join us.



The Fullerton Chapter, Orange Empire Chorus Board of Directors for 2017 are:

Chapter President

Chapter Immediate Past President

Chapter Secretary

Chapter Treasurer

Chapter PR Officer

Chapter VP Chapter/Member Development

Chapter VP Music/Performance

Chapter VP Program

Chapter VP Youth In Harmony

Chapter Board Member at Large

Chapter Board Member at Large

Chapter Board Member at Large

Chapter Chorus Manager

Chapter Webmaster

Steve Hansen

Peter Saputo

Steven Sarandis

J.C. Campbell

Donald Derler

Hershel Green

David Lowerre

Donald Derler

Thomas Nichols

Jimmie Eacret

David Orosco

Malcolm McDougall

Mark Logan

Michael Evans

Happy Memories of My First Christmas Cabaret Show



By Ned Beadel

As I think about my memories of singing in my first Christmas Cabaret Show there are key words that just come to my mind as I reflect on my experience.

Dedication:

When I first was sitting in rehearsals this fall and learning the music for the show I had no idea how big a deal the show really was. I expected for sure a concert and that we were going to serve a dinner but I grew to appreciate the dedication and commitment of the chorus to the show. I first got a picture of the dedication when I went to **Art Clayton's** home to get some flyers and his home was covered with preparations for the show. He obviously has put a lot of work and dedication into the show and he was doing it with complete joy (even tho' his wife is quite ill and he's her caretaker).

That's dedication. Then seeing **Pete Saputo** with the equipment truck and all the gadgets he put together to make transporting risers and staging easier. That's dedication! Then seeing **Craig Ewing** bringing and running his own sound system for the show. That's dedication. Then seeing the spouses of some members who coordinated all the food for the show and the serving. That's dedication. Then seeing **Tommy Nichols** methodically go back through every table setting, making sure the tableware were in their exact spots; wondering if he's a little bit OCD; but really it was dedication to detail to make it a special evening for everyone! Then watching all the members who showed up early and stayed late to make sure everything was set up and cleaned up; people making sure we had everything for our costumes and people had their table reservations all set. That's dedication. It makes me proud to be a part of such a dedicated group of people.

Fun:

What can I say except I had a blast helping set up, serving the tables, singing songs in the line waiting to carry out the food and yes, even cleaning up. Plus having some really wonderful conversations with members of the chorus. My favorite memory of serving food was when it came to serving dessert on Friday night. I was clearing a table of dinner plates and this very nice lady looked at me and said, "I want to take home this extra turkey for a sandwich tomorrow." And then she told me, for some reason I don't know why, that her husband, who was in the restroom, was a vegetarian. I'm thinking to myself, "Ok! That's nice." Then I happened to serve cherry pie to that same table and her husband was sitting next to her

and while she gladly accepted the cherry pie he said, "I'm ok, no thanks!" Then I said, "but it's vegetarian pie!" He said, "in that case I'll have a piece." Then walking away I looked at his wife and she gave me a wink that I remembered. Later I brought him another piece of pie and told him we had extra vegetarian pie left over. Then singing in the show was a blast. I had fun and all the people seemed to have fun too! It's wonderful to be a part of something fun!

Kindness:

My wife, her mom and two of our children with their entire family came to the show (and paid for their own tickets, which for one of my sons was a stretch for he and his family). They were sitting in the back and I went to one of the quartets and asked them if they could sing a song for my family at the table. I think I talked to **Brian**! They came over to the table and then Brian asked me if I would like to sing with them and we sang "My Wild Irish Rose!" I thanked them and told them that my sons and I sing a few barbershop songs, but that my son who sings lead wasn't there. Then Brian said, "What song do they sing?" I said, "Coney Island Baby."

He said, "I'll sing that part." So my two sons and I and Brian sang Coney Island Baby for my family. Made my wife and mother-in-law cry out of joy and we sounded really good. Brian was so kind to include me and then to include my sons. But I witnessed a lot of kindness that evening, watching members showing kindness to each other and our guests.

It makes me happy to be a part of a dedicated, fun and kind group of people!

Blessings!

Ned



Telephone Soliciting For A Cause



By Mark Logan

Joan Golding Photo

As we all well know, **Art Clayton** is relentless and energetic in his continual efforts to promote and perfect the Christmas Cabaret every year. He was certainly no different this year. My email box is breathing a sigh of relief after receiving his numerous email messages regarding the need to get out there and sell tickets. If someone could figure a way

to capture all his energy, we could probably provide energy to power a small city.

For our 2016 Christmas Cabaret, Art employed a different technique to attempt to sell more tickets, at least one which I haven't seen associated with the Christmas Cabaret before. Art suggested we meet on a Saturday and form a phone bank to call prior customers who had not yet purchased tickets to the Cabaret. He took a straw poll during the business meeting portion of our rehearsal in October and, based on the number of raised hands of those indicating they were interested in participating, scheduled the phone bank to occur on Saturday, October 29th from 11:00 until 2:00 at Giovanni's in the room where HFLB is held on Fridays.

I arrived shortly before 11:00 and joined four or five others in the front. We entered the back room and Art handed out pages of the customer list. More and more people continued to arrive. I think the total number of members participating was about fourteen. It was a much higher number than the similar phone bank effort I've participated in for selling singing Valentines. Everyone pitched in and participated in making the calls. The old adage that "many hands make light work" was certainly applicable. We were through before 1:00. It was particularly gratifying to see two brand new members participating; **Jim White** and **Jim Mitzel**. I was amazed at the polite reception I received from those I called. After receiving the constant barrage of robocalls from solicitors at home, I know how annoyed most people are receiving calls pitching things. This was not the case with those I spoke with. Everyone was polite and friendly, even if they said they were unable to attend our 2016 performance. I even had numerous people thank me for calling them. Several asked that I mail them flyers. One even stated she had purchased her tickets, but would post a flyer in her church.

I don't know how effective the effort was in actually selling tickets, (I think **Jim Ecret** made a sale), but it was a good group effort and certainly didn't hurt. Thanks to all who participated. I think we can all agree that the 2016 Christmas Cabaret was a great success. Thanks Art!



Meet Jim White



Jim White was born as a Marine Corps brat in Camp Lejeune, NC to Patricia W. White and Lt. Jack D. White on 11/02/46. As a member of a military family, he lived most of his formative years between Washington, DC and Philadelphia but with periods of time in Guam and the Panama Canal Zone. Jim attended four different high schools before graduating from Lenape RHS

('65) in Medford, NJ. Jim then enlisted in Marine Corp reserves for six years and spent two years active including 13 months in Viet Nam working in Communications Centers. With an honorable discharge, Jim enrolled at the University of Delaware (UofD) and majored in geology acquiring a bachelor's degree ('72).

Following graduation at the UofD, Jim was employed by Atlantic Richfield Company (ARCO) in Wilmington, DE. Over the next few years he worked in various marketing related positions including sales and distribution. When environmental and safety issues began to have a greater influence on how business was conducted, Jim was given the responsibility to develop compliance programs for marketing facilities and operations.

When the regulatory requirements became even more onerous, Jim became an advocate for ARCO Marketing on emerging environmental issues at the state and federal levels. In this capacity, Jim also became an industry advocate as a member of the American Petroleum Institute (API) and the Western States Petroleum Association (WSPA) as well as several other industry associations. Jim served in these associations in a leadership role as appropriate to further the industry views on many complex issues.

One issue that Jim became more intimately involved was that of alternative and reformulated fuels. In addition to his regular advocacy duties, he became the Manager of ARCO's M85 (methanol) fuel program.

After 23 years with ARCO, Jim took early retirement and established White Environmental Associates (WEA), an environmental issues consultancy. Banking on his experience and reputation in the industry as well as with regulators and legislators, Jim successfully worked this consultancy for 12 years before BP (who had acquired ARCO) hired Jim as a consultant, then as an employee until Jim's ultimate retirement in 2013.

Prior to retirement, Jim developed an affection for the ukulele and joined an informal gathering of musicians at a local park every Saturday morning. As part of this retirement, Jim stepped into an arena that was entirely foreign to him and became a member of the Orange Empire Chorus.

Christmas Cabaret 2016



by Stan Tinkle

Dick Cote Photo

For the *Orange Empire Chorus*, Christmas season started early in 2016. It began as we prepared to compete in the Far West District Division Contest in Riverside. The OEC has a reputation for zany contest songs, and this time we kicked it up a notch with "*Jingle Bells Parody*" followed by the **Craig Ewing** arrangement of "*Blue Christmas*", by Billy Hayes and Jay Thompson (with an intro taken from "*Christmas Will Be Just Another Lonely Day*", by Jackson and Seymore). A stranger might wonder whether the contest judges could be distracted by such a medley, but we were thrilled to use that old audience's palate after decades of super-sweet Christmas songs. As luck would have it, one judge gave us a score of 84!

We didn't question it, assuming that lightning could strike twice, we found another Elvis song right away, and polished them both up for our annual Christmas Cabaret.

The Cabaret arrived on December 2nd, and we welcomed a goodly group of new singers who joined us on the risers. Christmas songs are an easy way to get into barbershop. So are the traditional stunts that we have developed. Remember "Five Golden Rings"? This year it featured our high school girls. In fact, both our boys and our girls sang very well, lead by their teacher, Mister **Thomas Nichols**. They also performed a vital service in the kitchen and in cleanup, allowing some of our senior members to rest their feet.

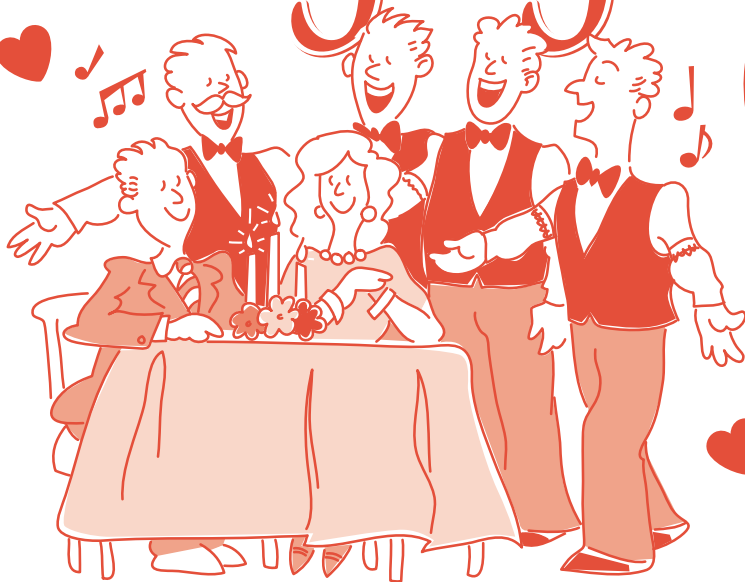
It's convenient to have a Director who is also a contest judge. Again, Craig found a way to star four of our great singers as soloists, singing "*Why Can't Every Day Be Like Christmas*". **Art Clayton, Larry Ray, Mark Logan** and **Gary Maxwell** each took a verse, and the audience was mesmerized. That's a good thing!

Another tradition is our ukulele orchestra, who kept us from going flat on "*Christmas Day*". Four of its members form the super-duper *Sugar Daddies* quartet, who took us to Christmas Island this year. **Don Derler** added a virtuoso solo on the kazoo, a rare instrument that's on my bucket list.

Speaking of our In-House quartets, our newest one is *The Ring Tones*, who debuted with "*Text Me Merry Christmas*", which sounded like it was written by a lonesome cowboy. Yee Haw! *The Triglycerides* gave us "*It's Beginning To Look A Lot Like Christmas*", *Mosaic* sang the "*Under the Mistletoe Parody*", and *The MIX* quartet wrapped it all up with "*Chestnuts Roasting*". By the way, if you've never had the pleasure of tasting a chestnut, just imagine a mixture of pistachios and hazelnuts, and forget about the chestnut.

This year I heard a number of enjoyable moments from the tenor section. Maybe I was singing the tenor part too loud, but I liked it.

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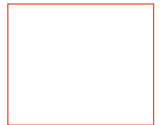
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Date(s) Start time End time

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My memories of Spence Graves



By Buddy Yarnell

I knew **Spence** very well having sung with him in three quartets, the last being "*Rare Edition*". This quartet was very active in the '70s and '80s. We placed as high as fifth in District.

Spence started out singing Baritone and then switched to Lead, by necessity. A great guy and a fine Lead.

Spence and **Jo** were Real Estate clients of mine and also were tenants at our rental in Brea.

Before "*Rare Edition*", Spence was in a very good quartet called "*Rainbow Connection*". This entertaining quartet sang at *Magic Mountain* every weekend for a year and one half!

Spence liked his Chivas Regal scotch and was more than willing to share with his buds.

He and Jo made all the arrangements well in advance for his burial at Riverside National Cemetery. Spence was retired Army. Nina and I will definitely be at his

Dick Cote Photo

Celebration of Life which will be held Sat. Jan. 21, 2:00 pm at their clubhouse which is located at 161 E. Orangethorpe, in Placentia, CA.

With all the barbershoppers Spence knew from all over the southland, I would expect we will have a good sized chorus at the event which will be like a big Afterglow I would assume.

A real loss for all who knew him and were lucky enough to sing with him.

All of the members of "*Rare Edition*" (except me and **Larry Owen**) are in the Heavenly Choir now. That includes **Lefty Parasson** and **Haven Kolls**.

Good Bye old pal, we'll really miss you.

Buddy



My Memories Of Stan Sharpe



by Buddy Yarnell

Stan Sharpe was a very talented Barbershopper, I think he joined the Society in 1947! He sang with the Peoria, Il chapter and won his first Gold Medal with them in 1949. He also sang with me in the "*Masters Of Harmony*" where he won several more Gold Medals.

Stan's warm-up tape is legendary and is still in use today. Stan also taught at *Harmony College* for many years.

Stan was the original Tenor of my current quartet: "*Preferred Blend*".

When **Jim Ilten**, quartet Baritone, moved to Arizona several years ago, I volunteered to take over the Baritone slot and Stan and I switched off between Baritone and Tenor.

Stan left "*Preferred Blend*" in 2011 due to health concerns. I then took over the Tenor slot permanently and my pal, **Pete Hensley**, assumed the Baritone role.

"*Preferred Blend*" is very active quartet and was coached by Stan on several occasions.

Dick Cote Photo

Stan was a real talent, singing all four parts, directing and coaching.

He directed the *Mission Viejo Sweet Adeline* chorus to a rather high position in Regional Chorus competition.

I sang with Stan in a couple of Senior Quartets and Stan won the FWD Super Senior Championship in 2006 with a chapter quartet called *Harmony Inc.* This quartet included **Art Clayton**, **Denny Burke** and **Fred Vera**.

Stan had 68 years of Society membership; sure tops my measly 65 years.

Another multi-talented Barbershopper gone to the Heavenly Chorus. We'll miss you Stan.



A Happy Ending



Herschel Green Photo

by "Final Fred" Robirds

Derler is looking for stories for the Clippings', so here's one:

I'm going to die. So isn't everyone? Sure, but hopefully, not quite so soon.

I've been diagnosed with Stage 4 Melanoma of the brain, with the best guess

survival longevity of a few months.

It's been a great run. Most people have lives of bad and good, ups and downs, but not here. Mine has been blessed with joy, happiness, excitement, success and no downs – all ups!

Barbershop wise: Been singing all of my life. First quartet at age ten – eighty years ago – Junior High, High School, College, Navy. Joined S.P.E.B.S.Q.S.A. sixty years ago to sing good ol' songs with good ol' fun guys (now all dead). Sang in dozens of quartets with seven different chapters. Did quartet comedy, gospel, shows and competition (successfully). Recruited forty members and sang with each or started 'em in another quartet.

Business wise: Owned and operated two drug stores, a saloon and a ladies gym. Made money.

Family: Put myself and two kids through college. Participated with family in all activities i.e. Pop Warner, Soap Box Derby, soccer, etc. Always sharing joy and love. Love of my life, **Violet** – Happily together for sixty five years, sharing everything.

Hobbies and interests: Boxing, football, writing, fishing (Tuna and Billfish), golf, road racing, boating, design and construction – all successfully, with many awards and championships. Designed and built all fixtures for a 10,000 sq. ft. drug store and most of the furniture and fixtures for our house. Designed and built parade floats and stuff for shows.



Base Quartet - "Gobs of Harmony" Norman, Oklahoma, 1945
Left to right: Johnny Robertshaw, Darryl Sievers, Fred Robirds, Jack Rutkowski.

Community Service: Orange County Chamber of Commerce. Helped scatter ashes of deceased of Orange County over land, sea and air. Represented County as a beauty contest judge for many cities contests, as well as one national.

Survival: World War 2 – Combat aircrew – Dive Bomber, Torpedo Plane.

So you see, it's been a life that couldn't ever have been any better or more enjoyable. Glad to have been here and ready to go. Not interested in going up or coming back from "the other side". It's been here!

P.S. My "poker-shopper" pals suggested this article – they'll miss my money!

President's Corner



By Pete Saputo, President



I thought that I have done this (year-end report) before, this must be deja vu all over again. We have a new board with a very competent president that has new and exciting ideas for the future of our chapter. I look forward to his leadership and guidance.

Another year has come and gone and we are doing very well. We have lost some of our long time members and we have gained some new long time members. We have maintained our status as the "Number Fun" chapter and have performed well in our contests and in our shows. We seem to come

up with great ideas and scripts and we are able to put on shows that delight our audiences. The core of the talent is within the body of the chorus and the input of many produces the results.

We also maintain a great reputation for supporting music education and promoting acapella music in our schools. Our efforts for putting together a great sounding young men's chorus (Fullerton Union High School Honors Chorus) with the expert direction of "**Mr. Nichols**" (that is what the kids call him), and the coaching of the "**Sugar Daddies**" turned out a successful and entertaining group. The schools are aware of the Orange Empire Chorus and the members that make a difference in music education. We hope to further the relationship in the upcoming year. Let us have more fun this year and invite more men to join us in the voyage.

Pres. Pete

On the Lighter Side

A holiday trip down memory lane

By Sam Glorioso

We're right in the middle of the holiday season now (as if you didn't know). Our first introduction to Thanksgiving was when the Pilgrims landed at Plymouth Rock. Wasn't that convenient? They landed at the place already rightly named.

What about those outfits? Did their designers ever make a list of the ten best dressed? The buckled shoes weren't any better. Al Bundy would have had a great time with those shoes. Those knickers the men wore were something else. It reminds me of the corduroy pants we had to wear in Catholic school. The only thing I didn't mind was the noise the pants made when I walked.

These holidays have a special meaning to me; even my birthday is in November! I'm not one to believe in astrology but I am curious about something. Since my birth sign is Sagittarius, it corresponds with the Archer. So far so good. Here comes the hard part. The sign represents half man and half horse. But where I become a little uncomfortable is that since I was born near the tail end of the month, where does it put me in the scheme of things?

I always liked Thanksgiving--the family gatherings and the food (leave it to an Italian to mention food). I often reminisce about my years as a boy. It seems to me that we had more fun then. The close Italian family would gather around with the women congregating in the kitchen and the men in the living room. None seemed to run off in different directions. No one would think of going home early--or even going home.

Everyone would stay the night. It didn't matter that there wasn't enough room; they made room. The kids, of course, had first pick for their spot on the floor. I could see the cousins, brothers and sisters lying all over the floor. The adults had to fend for themselves. That certainly was no problem because most would play cards all night; others would simply converse with one another.

Although there is no celebration as "Thanksgiving" in Italy, (that's an American invention) it doesn't make any difference to us descendants. My relatives went along with the idea. We didn't have to have a reason to spread out the table. We'd just join in on the fun.

I remember Christmas as a youngster when it seemed like a continuation of Thanksgiving. But I want to assure you that we did go home between Thanksgiving and Christmas. Today nothing has really changed except the old traditions have faded away. I often think about those times during the holidays.

In America we have Santa Claus, the Italians have Papa Natale, meaning Father Christmas, and the others have whatever name he is given.

We never had a fireplace. I could never figure out how Santa got into our house. I suppose my parents concocted some believable

story. Being naive I believed whatever they told me.

I don't know where we hung our stockings. I don't remember whether we did hang them. If we did, they were probably hung on a door knob. What about those furry stockings you see today? We didn't have them in our family. We had to hang our regular ones.

More likely than not they had holes in the bottom where the candy would fall through.

We couldn't afford a Christmas tree. One holiday we were given the one my classroom took down before Christmas vacation. By that time most of the needles had dropped off. It didn't matter because it was ours.

Thanksgiving is the beginning of the holiday season. The days following bring confusion and excitement that go with this time of year.

Thanksgiving and Christmas seem to meld into one another. They seem to be just one big holiday except for the presents. Our kitchen would emit the aroma of not only the traditional turkey, but also the traditional Italian food. Who can forget the aroma of fresh bread baking in the oven?

The holiday was not complete without chestnuts roasting in the oven. My mother would slit the shell of the chestnuts so they wouldn't burst open while heating.

Then there were all the pastries. How could I ever forget the cannolis-- those crispy cylinders stuffed with filling and sprinkled with powdered sugar? We had what is called sphingi--globs of dough dropped in hot oil. They would immediately puff up and take odd shapes. When they were dark brown they were scooped out and put on a plate and sprinkled with powdered sugar. No one worried about cholesterol then; we never heard of it.

How can I forget the fave beans boiled to perfection? Dipped one at a time in a mixture of olive oil, black pepper and vinegar, all one had to do is squeeze and the bean would pop into your mouth.

I don't think we can duplicate the way my family celebrated the holidays. What a shame that even my generation lost the tradition. Yes, Italians know how to throw a party! Hopefully the traditions won't completely fade. I saw a bumper sticker that read, "Do the world a favor--bring another Italian into it."

When you sit down at the dinner table, you should give a little thought to that ugly bird. Remember the first turkey. He gave his life for posterity.

Those were the days and we have only the memories. Who was it that said, "you can't go home again?" He forgot about our wonderful memories. ♪



Sam Glorioso

Joan Golding Photo

A Blast from the Past

Editorial Musings



By Don Derler, Publisher/Editor

Back in January of 2013, when I took over as Editor of *The Clippins'* from the award winning **Dick Cote**, We published the Clippins' bi-monthly. There were lots of things happening with the *Orange Empire Chorus* and lots of folks covering those happenings with great articles and photos. At that time, Dick warned me that the hardest part of being the editor was getting contributions. I took that warning to heart, but there were always plenty of contributions and I stopped worrying about getting content for the Clippins'. I guess I should have kept worrying... There are still a lot of exciting happenings with the chorus and our quartets. There just aren't as many folks contributing articles and photos of those happenings.

Over the last three years, it's been getting more and more difficult to coax, prod, cajole, stimulate, induce, persuade, bribe or otherwise prevail upon our members to send in contributions. (thanks Thesaurus!) Instead of six issues for 2016, there are only four. And now, sadly, I have received the last contribution from my all-time favorite contributor and official roving reporter, **Fred Robirds**. When I sat down to produce this issue, I was pretty discouraged because I only had 4 articles that covered over 3 months. A lot had happened since the last Clippins' went out in the beginning of September. So, feeling *very frustrated*, I sent out an email exclaiming that this wasn't going to be much of a Clippins' unless I got some contributions.

Well the floodgates opened. Articles and pictures started pouring in. The sun was shining and the birds were singing! (actually, it was raining and gloomy outside, but you know what I mean) Suddenly, I had a whole bunch of stuff to work with and the Clippins' went from 6 pages to 21! And the articles are all terrific! Thank you, thank you, thank you!

Art Clayton has always contributed a great wrap-up article about the Christmas Cabaret. But I didn't get anything from him this year. When I asked him about it, he replied, "I sometimes feel that the guys are getting tired of hearing from me." So I told him he was dead wrong and that the members love reading the Clippins' cover-to-cover no matter what the article is about or who the author is. The result is his very nice wrap-up in this issue.

So if you feel you've said everything you have to say, think again! We all want to hear from you. Let's face it. We all like to read about ourselves and if you submit an article to the Clippins' you're sure to have a winner.

In closing, I would be remiss if I didn't mention the passing of one of our Barbershop brothers, **Ray Ashcroft**. His many years of dedication and service to the chorus contributed to our success in many ways.

Happy new year to us all and may we see great things happen for us in 2017.

Clippin's Publishing & Policy Information

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The folks who get it done:

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Copy Editor/Proofreader	Terri Derler
Photography	Joan Golding

Barbershop Clippin's A Tradition of Excellence

1991, 1992

Bob Hein - FWD Bulletin Editor of the Year

1993, 1994, 1995, & 1996

Bob Hein - FWD Bulletin Editor of the Year - Second

1996

Bob Hein - International Bulletin Contest - Most Improved Bulletin

1997, 1998, 1999, 2000, 2001, 2002, 2003, 2004, 2005

Dick Cote - FWD Bulletin Editor of the Year

1998

Dick Cote - International Bulletin Contest - Third Place

1999, 2000, 2005

Dick Cote - International Bulletin Contest - First Place

2011

Dick Cote - Selected for PROBE Hall of Honor

Note:

Dick Cote - elected to suspend contest entry in 2005

Fullerton Chapter SPEBSQSA Mission Statement

To enhance the enjoyment of music in the barbershop style for our chapter members and our audiences by always singing well and being entertaining; to participate in both quartet and chorus singing as a means of experiencing the thrill of barbershop singing and helping others to do the same; to actively support Society and District efforts to perpetuate our art form; to warmly welcome other singers into our musical fellowship; to contribute to the cultural quality of our communities through our charitable activities and youth harmony programs; and to have fun doing all of this.



Don Derler, Publisher/ Editor
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CHORUS CALENDAR

Recurring Dates

- The **ORANGE EMPIRE CHORUS** meets each Tuesday from 7:00 to 9:30 P.M. at the Fullerton High School Choir Room, 201 East Chapman Ave. Fullerton CA.
- The **BOARD OF DIRECTORS** meets at 7:00 P.M. - the 4th Monday of the month, at the home of Steve Serandis, 1451 West James Way, Anaheim. All members are welcome
- The **MUSIC COMMITTEE** meets the third Tuesday of the month, after rehearsal.
- **HARMONY FOR LUNCH BUNCH** meets each Friday at around 11:30 A.M. at **Giovanni's Pizza**. Southeast corner of Euclid & Williamson in Fullerton. (One block south of Commonwealth.)

We meet Tuesdays, 7:00pm at
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Tom Nichols, Dennis Woodson



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I.P.P.

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