

THE THOROUGHBRED CHORUS MISSION IS TO CHANGE LIVES

Louisville

Chapter

HIGHLIGHTS OF
THE MONTH
Visitors



**Ken Hatton at
the Helm**



**Ready for
Lincoln**



**WELCOME TO THE THOROUGHBRED
NEWSLETTER. THIS NEWSLETTER WILL BE
PUBLISHED ON-LINE MONTHLY. HARD COPY
VERSIONS AVAILABLE ON REQUEST.**

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Lessons Learned by Ken Hatton, Associate Director

Hi Brother Thoroughbreds!

Starting Gate editor Jerry Daiker asked me to write an article about what an individual can do to improve his singing in the chorus. Well, there are lots of things, and it's really hard to do them all at the same time. There is a sequence to the lessons one learns on the road to excellence in singing. Certain factors are more important than others, and they should be prioritized, so that the chorus gets the best possible benefit from your mastery of lesson #1; a little less from lesson #2, and so on. Perhaps the best way to approach this task is with a series of short articles to discuss the building blocks of good singing.

Jim Miller used to say, "Barbershop singing is simple. You match it, synch it, tune it, lock it and balance it, and throw in a little heart, and there you have it." Yes, it's a simple concept, albeit difficult to execute.

First and foremost is "Supported Singing." Most professional voice teachers like to talk about the diaphragm as if it was a voluntary muscle, when in fact it can only react to the engagement of other muscles. Of those, the one that has the greatest positive impact is the sphincter muscle. We often refer to it as the "muscle in question" so as to save time from the giggling that results whenever a part of the body that has something to do with poop is mentioned in the presence of humans.

When the muscle in question is engaged (tightened) as the air is on the way out of your lungs, the diaphragm is automatically extended downward, and its natural elasticity applies upward pressure, supporting the tone you are producing. That makes the activity more effortless, and makes the sound richer because the sphincter and accompanying lower abdominal and upper leg muscles are a lot stronger than your vocal chords, chest, neck and facial muscles. The comparative lack of effort makes it

easier for you to take full advantage of your best vocal qualities, as well as your unique sense of relative pitch. Your voice will sound prettier and you will suffer less "flattening."

You may not realize it, but your body makes allowances when it is under stress. If you listen to a recording of yourself singing alone (no click track, no accompaniment) with the sphincter relaxed, you will notice that you have a tendency to speed up the tempo as you begin to run out of breath. Similarly, the pitches of the notes you are singing will sound flatter. You won't notice those flaws while you are singing because your brain is totally focused on survival. It wants you to use less oxygen and to replenish your supply with a new breath just as soon as possible. That's an instinct that one must overcome with the power of abstract thought, strength of will, discipline and practice. When the muscle is engaged, you can sing longer phrases, and (more importantly) you can maintain pitches and sing in your best vocal quality.

You will find that it is difficult to maintain tightness in the neck and facial muscles when the muscle in question is engaged. That's a good thing, as you want those muscles to be relaxed when singing. It's important to coordinate the relaxing and the engagement of the sphincter muscle with the intake and expulsion of air into the lungs, respectively. You can get your maximum tank of air only when the sphincter muscle is relaxed. You can make your most attractive sounds only when it is engaged. Apply the necessary discipline to keep your mental energy focused on support singing when rehearsing, whether you're singing alone or in an ensemble. If you keep at it, the skill will someday become automatic. Then, the lessons that follow will be much easier to master, and will make more of a difference in the benefit you bring to the chorus's sound.

One shortcut to mastering the coordination of breathing with engagement of the muscle in question is to utilize "inaudible breaths." When breathing in,

Lessons Learned (continued)

be sure you extend the belly out, and try your best to take the breath quickly and silently. Coordinate the relaxation of the sphincter with the beginning of each “in” breath, and the engagement of the muscle with the singing “attack” that follows the breath.

Whenever you hear a noisy breath, you know that someone has forgotten his discipline. Over time, this practice will result in the automatically supported tone to which you aspire.

If you struggle with this task, invest in your future, and take voice lessons from a professional for 6 or 8 weeks. That’s what worked for me.

Next issue? The importance of maintaining the integrity of the target vowel.



SPECIAL OCCASIONS: AUGUST

This is a **new feature of the newsletter**. The information is from the Society and Chapter records. Please let Kim Acton know if any of this information is incorrect. Update your information on the Society Web site or contact the chapter secretary.

Birthdays: Ben Moore: 8/16, Jim Smith: 8/16, Dave Duncan: 8/23, Murry Drury: 8/28, Joe Uveges: 8/29, Kris Dunn: 8/31

Anniversaries: Eric Hunstiger and Rob Stillwell: 8/3, Doug and Sue Powers: 8/22, Kevin and Teresa Bowling: 8/23, Brian and Nora Meldrum: 8/30.



The Thoroughbreds Present: The Magic Of Christmas

By Doug Powers

Music has a magical quality. Like love itself, it defies logical explanation and needs only to be felt, to be enjoyed. Music has the power to transform weary souls, and lift them up with a joyous sound. It reaches deep into our souls and rekindles the flames of our youth, lighting up memories and warming our hearts.

Add to that the tradition of carols ringing, along with the power and majesty of 60 men singing in close-knit harmony, and you have the perfect setting to re-discover The Magic of Christmas.

For the 62nd consecutive year, the Thoroughbred Chorus will be presenting our annual show—one of the most revered holiday traditions in the area. The

Magic Of Christmas is scheduled for the first Saturday in December (12/4/2010) with both a matinee and an evening show at Memorial Hall in downtown Louisville.

Our special guests this year are TNS, a quartet (formerly known as The Nashville Sound), the 2008 Dixie District Quartet Champions that just scored a Top-10 finish at the Barbershop Harmony Society’s International 2010 Convention in Philadelphia! See <http://tnsquartet.com> to hear some audio samples from this great group.

New this year—patrons will be able to order tickets online using a PayPal account. Watch for additional details to come in next month’s *Starting Gate*!



The Starting Gate

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The Starting Gate is published monthly by the Louisville #1 Chapter, member of the Cardinal District of the Barbershop Harmony Society

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SPECIAL NOTICE

ELECTION FOR THE 2011 CHAPTER BOARD OF DIRECTORS

The month of September is the month in which the election of Chapter Officers occurs. Each Office is "open" for election with the exception of two at-large seats. **Now is the time for each Member to begin to seriously consider who would be their choice for filling these offices, whether it be the re-election of a current office holder or the nomination of someone other than a sitting Board member (including yourself).** During the month of August you will receive more specific information about deadlines as well as the process for making nominations for Board membership.

CURRENT MEMBERS OF THE BOARD:

PRESIDENT: Ron Brumleve

TREASURER: Jim Grissom*

SECRETARY: Joe Uvegas*

DEVELOPMENT/MEMBERSHIP VP: Jeff Harper

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Ed Wirth

Kim Acton**

Ron Posante**

*Not seeking reelection

**2011 will be the second year of their two-year term

Please address any questions to Joe Uvegas, Chairman, 2011 BoD Nominating Committee.



Mark your calendar:

DATE	EVENT	LOCATION	
Aug 5—7pm	PR Committee	Jim Miller Hall	Every 1 st Thursday— P.R. Committee Meeting, Jim Miller Hall
Aug 12—7pm	Show Committee Mtg	Jim Miller Hall	
Aug 19—7pm	Chapter Board Mtg	Jim Miller Hall	
July 22—7pm	MULE Team Mtg	Jim Miller Hall	Every 2 nd Thursday— Show Committee Meeting, Jim Miller Hall
TBD	A Capella Fellas	Charter Show	
August 1–8	Harmony University	St. Joseph, MO	Every 3 rd Thursday— Board of Directors Meeting
Aug 19	State Fair Opening Ceremonies	Fairgrounds, Louisville	
Aug 19—Aug 30	State Fair Booth	Fairgrounds, Louisville	
Aug 30	Guest Night	Jim Miller Hall	Every 4 th Thursday— Music Leadership Team Meeting, Jim Miller Hall
October 1–3	District Fall Convention	Columbus, IN	
December 4th	62nd Annual Show	Memorial Auditorium	



Link to 2010 International Contest Results:

Quartet, College Quartet, & Chorus: <http://www.barbershop.org/philadelphia-scoresheets.html>



GOING OUT OF MY HEAD

CONTRIBUTED BY RICHARD SEIFERT

Excerpt from a very unknown “girl singer,” Margaret Whiting.

Speaking of "Going Out of My Head," I was performing at a mental hospital not too long into the seventies, when I noticed, as I went from ward to ward, that one woman was following me. I thought she was an employee. She was nicely dressed, very quiet, and seemed very appreciative of my songs. In mental hospitals, it is rather difficult to gauge reactions. Actually, it is in nightclubs too, and on some nights the difference between the two is nil. But in this case, as I went from ward to ward, the music seemed to have a good effect on a number of the patients. At the least, it was one more bit of human contact. In the fourth ward that I visited, I began to sing, “Oh, I think I'm goin' out of my head ...” The woman who had been following me suddenly joined in the song. She answered

me: “Oh, I think I'm goin' out of my head...” By this time I had performed in enough hospitals to know that something was going on—something good, I hoped. I kept singing, she kept answering me. I would sing a phrase, she would respond. Finally, the song ended. It was my last song of the day. I thanked everybody. This woman thanked me. As I started to leave, a nurse appeared. She had tears in her eyes. She said, “You don't know what just happened. That woman hasn't spoken a word in five years.” Shouldn't the Thoroughbreds be open to this same kind of reaction everywhere we sing? Nursing homes, in particular?



What's Happening with Members: by Captain Harry B. Harden ON LOCATION - 30 May 2010

Moose Creek Ranger Station - USFS
Selway - Bitterroot Wilderness
NezPerce National Forest - Northern Idaho
Mountains
Trail to nearest road end, 27 miles

First, what is this and where am I? When I left end of May many of you thought I was leaving early for the cool confines of Maine as we do most every summer. Well not quite so. At least not until July. The month of June will be spent in the Idaho Mtns Wilderness.

Some of you may be interested so here is a quick rundown of what this is about. Rangers came to this unusual mountain setting in the 1900s. The first building, (in which I sit writing this) was built in 1921 and is now office and cookhouse. There are a number of other buildings on the station. Bunkhouse, wash house, barn and tool shed and ranger's cabin where I stay. Most of these were built in the 1930s. Water in the wash house is heated in a large tank by a wood stove. An occasional shower can be a treat, believe me! The water is excellent and comes from a spring up the side of a mountain. The airstrip was constructed in 1932, by hand and mule and used for flying in smoke-jumpers and supplies.

In 1964 the wilderness act changed the way the Forest Service (USFS) managed the wilderness. Air supply was replaced with the "traditional mule string." The packer now comes in every few weeks as needed to resupply and take out trash. While here he may mow the runway with the two mules, Izzy and Flo, (see my book). The Forest Service is serious, so everything is done with hand tools, example, crosscut saw, not chain-saw. Oh yes, the aircraft are grandfathered.

The station is now listed on the National Register of Historic Places. If you want to visit, plan to hike, or rent a pack mule for the 27 mile trail. Don't worry, the trail may be somewhat narrow in places but the mules are really surefooted, except for the one named "old shaky." If you fly your plane in, remember the approach and runway are listed as hazardous. Much of the approach is in the blind (meaning you fly upriver until you see the end of the runway). But you will have 2000 feet of nice grass for arrival.

To be continued: CaptainHBH

THE JOURNEY IS THE DESTINATION

ON LOCATION - #2, JUNE 2010

MOOSE CREEK RANGER STATION, IDAHO After the trip.

Now that I've written where this place is and what its like, I thought I'd mention what it was like getting here, if you want to go by small airplane that is.

I was scheduled to be in Moose Creek on 1 June so left the previous week to camp along the way in Utah. I went by way of Kansas into northern New Mexico. Upon arriving in the northern plains of NM I find that the winds are forecast to be howling at 30 to 40 knots the next day in western Colorado and Utah. Maybe I'm older and/or wiser but I don't like getting bounced around and beat up for hours in a small aircraft. So on to plan "B."

I stopped at Durango, CO. I was nothing if not flexible. I had always wanted to take the steam-train that goes from Durango to Silverton, CO, old mining town at 10,000 feet in the Rockies. Wonderful day trip as the old narrow-gage chugged and puffed its way around the narrow ledges.

What's Happening with Members (continued)

I talked to the fireman on the engine after the trip. He shovels 5 tons of coal into the boiler on a daily round trip. Needless to say he was a young hefty guy, make a good barbershopper.

What a beautiful train ride in period train cars of polished wood and leather. And then the attractive blond I sat with made it even more enjoyable. But alas, she was meeting her boyfriend in Silverton. Seems he was biking up from Durango in the Iron Man bike classic. Now I still bike a little but certainly not 45 miles from 6,500 feet to 10,000 feet. I don't even think I could sing barbershop at 10,000 feet.

Next day forecast to be flyable so planned to take advantage of the weather window and fly all the way to Moose Creek in northern Idaho. This would be a long day but another front was moving out of the north west the following day. Started out early over CanyonLands in Utah. To say it was spectacular would indeed be an understatement. The canyons and the colors changed continuously with the morning sun. Refueled at Logan UT north of Salt Lake and then into the high country. Or I should say higher-country. The mountains I was flying into were up in the 12 to 13,000 foot range. Beautiful!! All the tops were snow covered with fresh snow. I do carry oxygen but it dries out your nose so I decided to circumnavigate, that's a flier's term for going around something. I went around the higher peaks so as to keep my altitude at nine to ten thousand. I was a few hundred feet over the snow, looking up at the higher tops with wisps of fresh snow blowing with the wind. What a kick, what a feeling, seems to make up for the cloudy day flying. And did I mention cold, yes it was a little cool at that altitude, even with my engine heater doing all it could.

But fly on I did and stopped in McCall, Idaho for fuel and a six-pack. We do need supplies when heading for the wilderness. I had been in the air over most of seven hours now and the day was getting long and cloudy. Someone asked about an auto-pilot, are you kidding, in a 54-year-old

aircraft. Another 40 minutes of mountains and there appeared the welcome grass strip of Moose Creek, cleared out in 1930 for smoke-jumpers. I'll take it, no hot shower but a "cold beer" will do just fine!

Read next installment for Life at Moose Creek.

To be continued: CaptainHBH

THE JOURNEY IS THE DESTINATION**ON LOCATION - #3, June 2010
MOOSE CREEK RANGE STATION**

COMMENT; If you are getting tired of these articles complain to your editor. Life at Moose Creek Ranger Station in the Idaho Wilderness. [Ed: That's Harry's Comment, not mine].

The assistant ranger was here when I arrived to check me out but she hiked out the next day. I've been here on my own for two weeks now. Well, not really on my own. There are the deer, (everywhere) some elk and a moose with calf that hang around every day. I've only seen one bear around the station but I know they are out there watching me. When I go out I sing barbershop or anything just to hear myself. The deer don't even stop chomping grass, unless I hit a wrong note, that is. Then they may look up and go back to the grass; so much for my singing.

I said I've been the only one here. We've had two nice days and a couple of planes flew in for a while. Did not stay long to camp. Runway is quite wet after all the rainy weather. The station is on the Selway River, used by rafters in the spring. I've been visited by a few rafters who camped overnight down on the river. Sold a few books so life is not all bad. It's interesting to visit with these different people and swap tales of life on the edge.

OK, what is the country like around here. To hike the trails into the woods?

What's Happening with Members (continued)

Well the best way to describe it is to think of J.R.R. Tolkien's stories of the "Hobbit" and "Lord of the Rings." Remember the movie, it was filmed in New Zealand. But this is the way "Middle Earth" really looks around here; the 200-foot-tall fir trees with the green moss hanging everywhere. The quiet and hush of the forest; you feel like an "ORC" will jump out from behind a tree any minute.

OK, is this a barbershop newsletter or what? I have a CD player (battery, of course) that I use with a headset from the aircraft. Everyday I sing with the Granite Statesmen, the Thoroughbreds or even learning tapes. I've listen to the "Trolley Song" so much I see Judy Garland in my sleep. If I had a speaker I'd entertain the deer, they are right here by the porch.

Well, must end this missive, its time to check the mouse traps in the airplane and make my evening radio check in. Must let the ranger know I'm still here, and alive, and well? Until next time, from Middle Earth.

THE JOURNEY IS THE DESTINATION

P S: For anyone interested in this story. There are quite a few ravens in the area. They are very vocal, with a call that sounds like a crow with a bad cough or a cold. Well the other morning in the quiet, (it is quiet here) just after daybreak I am walking over to the cookhouse (still half asleep). I sense some presence so I stopped to look around. There on the top rail of the corral fence sat about ten or twelve very large, very black ravens. Just sitting there watching me. The first thing that came to mind was the Hitchcock movie "The Birds." You do remember that don't you? Or does that really date me? Their heads turned and followed me as I made my way across the station.

Anyway they have taken to sitting on the fence in front of my cabin. What's the attraction? Maybe my singing, is it that bad?

CaptainHBH

Another What's Happening with Members: By Jerry Daiker (a.k.a. "your editor")

I had to make a trip to Greenville, South Carolina the week of July 25, 2010. Our return trip on Friday was interesting:

I wrote this from our motel room near Knoxville. It was a beautiful drive down here but we saw that a mountain fell on I-40 just inside North Carolina onto the west bound side reducing traffic westbound to one lane. So we decided to take an alternate route back. We wanted to take my brother & sister-in-law's recommendation to find Little Switzerland, North Carolina on the Blue Ridge Parkway then come home from there. When we got to the parkway we apparently misunderstood the signs and an hour later we realized we going southwest instead of northeast! We did a quick reassessment and decided to take NC 28 and US 129 around the south side of the Smokey Mountains National Park. We certainly didn't want to drive thru the middle of the park, thru Gatlinburg, Tennessee, and Sevierville, Tennessee. No-o-o! That would take too long!

Well, NC 28 (22 miles), we found out later, is called "Hellbender" by the motorcyclists, and US 129 (318 turns in 11 miles) is called "Tail of the Dragon." If you Google them you'll find out why. We had heard of these roads but had no idea where they were or what we were getting ourselves into. There were thousands of motorcycles on those roads, most of them behind us. There were also lots of "hot" cars driven by young "race" drivers. Our little Civic got a work-out! A gorgeous drive! But my hands hurt from pulling on the steering wheel through all those hairpin turns! (Marilyn's hands hurt, too, from gripping the console and overhead handle.) We got to see the highest dam in the TVA system. This part of the trip took from 1:00 PM until 7:00 PM, arriving just south of Knoxville. We really saved a lot of time!

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GET TO KNOW A THOROUGHbred
 THIS MONTH'S MEMBER SPOTLIGHT
 IS ON: **Brian Meldrum**



Where did you grow up, and where did you go to school?

I grew up in southeast Michigan in a very small town called Fair Haven. I attended a small public high school in Algonac, Michigan. I moved to Ann Arbor to attend the University of Michigan for undergrad, and I stayed there for law school as well. After I graduated, I moved to Chicago and worked at a big law firm for about 8 years. The impending birth of our second daughter was the impetus for the move to Louisville, mainly to be closer to in-laws. Emi was born here, 2 weeks after we moved.

Did you have a lot of musical experience in your family?

Not in terms of musical performance, but my family always listened to a lot of music and was generally encouraging of my spontaneous, around-the-house singing.

What kind of singing experience did you have before joining the T-breds?

When I started college, I bought an acoustic guitar, taught myself to play by ear, and would generally goof around playing and singing with friends over beers. I could not (and still cannot) sight read for either guitar or voice. But with enough practice, I found that I could produce a reasonable facsimile of the music I was listening to. From there, I hopped around into a couple of different local and not-particularly-successful garage-type bands playing and singing classic rock and blues.

I had zero understanding or appreciation of "harmony" until I started to play and sing a bit in college. I couldn't recognize it and probably could not have even defined the word until about age 18. If that isn't an indictment of modern public music education, I don't know what is.

What do you do for a living?

I'm a lawyer, and a partner at Stites & Harbison (in the Aegon building downtown). My practice is focused on business litigation, creditor's rights, and corporate bankruptcy work.

As you can imagine, in a down economy, there is lots of creditor's rights and bankruptcy work to do. It is a completely counter-cyclical business. My rehearsal attendance percentage basically rises and falls with the stock market!



Tell us a little bit about your family—parents, siblings, wife, kids, pets, etc.

My wife, Nora, is a Louisville native who I met in law school. I persuaded her to move to Chicago with me after law school. Of course, ultimately she "won the war" when we returned to her hometown. We have two daughters, Abigail (4) and Emmeline (3), and a big yellow lab named Annie.

What kind of music is on your iPod/in your car?

I can find something interesting in just about any kind of music, and if somebody listened to random songs on my iPod, they would probably be thoroughly confused. They would hear standard classic rock (i.e., Clapton, Zeppelin, Beatles, Cream, Queen), blues and blues-rock (SRV, Hendrix, Butterfield), 70s and 80s "campy" rock (Van Halen, Journey, Boston, Guns N' Roses), 90s (and beyond) "witty" rock (Ben Folds, Cake, Weezer, Barenaked Ladies), instrumental jazz (Miles, Brubeck, Coltrane), vocal jazz (Sinatra), rap and hip-hop (NWA, Snoop Dogg, Eminem), tons of interesting kids music, and an increasingly large amount of barbershop.

What got you intrigued in singing barbershop?

At some point, probably in early college, I was listening to the Beatles and realized that John and Paul were singing different notes at the same time. I didn't know why, and I didn't know what notes, and I certainly didn't know what interval. But I knew it sounded good, and I could distinctly hear and replicate the different parts. This was a big epiphany, and the way I listened to music changed immediately and forever. From that point forward, instead of singing along with the melody, I would pick out the harmony parts and sing them. If a song on the radio didn't have vocal harmony, I would (using trial and error) attempt to supply it. I would sing harmony parts during karaoke while friends

GET TO KNOW A THOROUGHbred (CONTINUED)

would sing the melody. I would sing harmony parts with the garage-type bands I was in.

Of course, the harmony parts in most rock music are very rudimentary. For the most part, I would just lock in at some interval above or below the melody, and the movements in the harmony part generally "track" the movement in the melody. Still, I lacked any basic understanding of the theory behind this.

Eventually, I started to do some digging on the Internet about harmony, and I realized that there was an entire community dedicated to the subject of understanding and appreciating harmony. I also began to realize that the subject was far, far more complicated than I could have ever guessed. My first real extended exposure to barbershop music (other than the Simpsons barbershop episode and the film *The Music Man*) came by watching Youtube performances and tags.

So, my path here has been slow and indirect. I still can't sight-read and I only understand a tiny bit of the theory behind what we do, but the journey here has been one of genuine discovery. I am an extremely curious person by nature, and I feel like I get a bit smarter with every rehearsal.

Any hobbies/special interests outside of singing?

I love books, movies and good TV. Right now, I'm obsessed with the HBO series "The Wire." I used to play tons of golf before becoming a dad, and I'm currently planning my comeback. I'm a long-suffering fan of the Detroit Lions and Detroit Tigers, and generally a fan of MLB, NFL and NBA. I'm a video-game junkie, and I assembled my own gaming computer. This summer, I bought a vertical charcoal smoker and have been making delicious BBQ at home.

Is there anything people would be surprised to know about you?

I have lost 30 pounds in the last 2 years (BBQ notwithstanding).

What have you found most enjoyable about singing with the T-Breds so far?

The patience the group has for rookies, and the willingness by nearly everyone to field what might be dumb questions. For a guy who can't read music and has no formal music education or background, walking into that first rehearsal was one of the most daunting things I have ever done in my life (and as a lawyer, I have been dropped into some pretty daunting scenarios). I don't think I have ever been more nervous.

It turns out that my nervousness was completely unwarranted; despite being a complete newbie, I was welcomed with open arms. It really is true that all you need is a love of singing to feel at home with the Thoroughbreds. Everything else takes care of itself.

Anything else you want to add?

As a welcome side effect of joining the group, my daughters have really grown to love the style (and music generally). Both of them do the same around-the-house singing that I did when I was a kid, and I am doing my best to encourage them. I sing to them every single night before bedtime. Although I'm a baritone, I try to learn the lead parts to our songs just for this purpose. When Dave instructs us, "Imagine you're singing to a child," I don't have to imagine; I just remember what I did the evening before.

Parting anecdote: BSU's Legacy CDs have a permanent place in my car. When I drive them to school, my girls clamor to hear specific songs over and over again. Their favorite is "Travelin' Man," which they both call "The Doo Doo Song." Both girls met Kenny at the hall one evening when I picked up our new shirts. On the way home, my four year old told me that I was "lucky" to get to sing with "the guy who sings The Doo Doo song." All I could say to that was, "I know, Sweetie."





SHOTS!

Here are some pictures from various activities:



Visitors including Robbie Williams of London, KY, Jeff Wright's Dad, Larry, and two members of our Ladies Auxiliary (center), on July 26th Rehearsal—We Love Audiences!



Visitors on July 26th Rehearsal—Our Ladies Auxiliary



Ken Hatton at the helm on July 26th Rehearsal



Ken Hatton at the helm on July 26th Rehearsal



Lincoln Gallapaloosa Base Ready to Go!

