

645 copies last month—highest for all time.

This little journal comes out every month (we always try to make it the first Friday) and contains the news and views of the CAULFIELD CITIZENS' BAND. Now read on

BAND AGE

Number 34
December 5th, 1952
GRATIS

COME SING A CAROL ON THE 21st!

EVERY YEAR (it began 'way back in 1951) Caulfield beats the Alexandra gun by staging its own carol sing-song in Caulfield Park on the Sunday evening before Christmas.

Last year the Mayor and Corporation were well pleased, for there were—well, there were just Thousands of people in it, and it is said that their singing could be heard as far afield as Footscray, by those Footscray people who had their wireless sets turned up Loud on 3DB.

And this year the M & C hope it'll be even better—and why not? Look at the musical combination; the Caulfield Choir and the Caulfield Band! By jove, they perform well together, too. You just go there and hear for yourself. And the sight of it! Nothing but thousands of glowing candles in all directions! But here's a word of warning; the gardeners will be cross if you discard your candle on their grass—and don't chuck it under the pavilion either. Last year someone did that and it smouldered until March and then burnt the pavilion down. Band lost a lot of instruments in that fire. New pavilion is tin, but you can't be too careful.

But we're veering badly. We started to tell you what a good show this Caulfield Park carols festival will be and we'd better stick to it. Maybe we've already convinced you; but if not, look at this: It's all in aid of the appeal for the new Southern Memorial Hospital.

Now, doesn't that clinch the whole thing?

GENERAL MEETING ON THE 7th.

Only a little one, but just the same all the citizens of Caulfield are entitled to be present, if they like to squeeze into the band room at 10 o'clock on a Sunday morning. Business is to appoint someone to fill the committee vacancy created by Mike Long's resignation. Mike left because he can't spare the time any more; too much work to do. Undertaker.

Champions! — For One Day Only

THERE IS an organisation called the Victorian Bands League, which is a member of an organisation called the Australian Bands Council. Each has an excellent book of rules, both of which agree that if a band goes in a Contest it can't use outside players except when a regular player is sick, dead or in the Army, with plenty of proof to back him up.

Punishment is swift and certain. Detection isn't.

This rule is broken time after time—and it will continue to be broken as long as there are enough plausible crooks about. You can't ring in a racehorse; the stewards are paid to know every hair on its back. Likewise with cyclists and footballers; their photos are in the papers every day. But not so with bandsmen. Nobody knows the name of every bandsman.

Every now and then a stacked band wins a contest. It goes home to the city it represents and says, "Look at us—Champions!" And the city doesn't know any different.

No such fun and fame for the band that stays home because it can't make the grade honestly.

To our mind, building a band is part of the game. Win, lose or draw, it's all good sport. Would that it were all clean sport.

Contest organisers do a good job within the methods at their disposal, but they're not supermen with photographic memories; they rely mainly on their collection of bandsmen's signatures.

Fingerprints would be more useful.

FIRE FUND—LATEST

Previously acknowledged £660/16/6; Heidelberg Eisteddfod Society £5; Carnegie State School Mothers' Club £2/2/-; Geelong City Municipal Band £1/1/-; Anonymous 8/-.

BAND MEMBERS (in units of 6/-. Units in brackets indicate previous donations):

2 units: E. Edsall (10), G. Parsons (9), F. Bowden (9), J. Withers (8), J. Wilson (8), A. Hurst (8), K. Voyer (6), B. Chapman (6), K. Montgomerie (5), P. Taylor (5), W. Gardiner (4), J. Bennett (2). **1 unit:** H. Sly (12), L. Green (9), R. Jarrett (9), B. Chambers (7), R. Marshall (6), R. Bunton (6), C. Britten (3), M. Howard.

TOTAL £679:5:6.

Barry Chambers'

Social Committee

Well, I believe if something wasn't done in the near future, the Editor was going to turn this into a "Lonely Hearts" column. And as we have no potential Aunt Jeannys, we just had to do something.

That something is in the form of a Dinner and Presentation Night, to be held on Friday December 5th at the Hotel Alex and later on at the Tiv.

On behalf of the boys of the Social Committee and myself, I'd like to wish the Editor of Band Age and all its readers the compliments of the season and a very happy New Year.

—Barry Chambers, social secretary.

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OUT AND ABOUT

subject to alteration

DECEMBER

Sunday 7th, 3 p.m.	Princes Park
* Sunday 14th, 3 p.m.	Caulfield Park
Sunday 21st, 7:30 p.m.	Caulfield Park Carols
Friday 26th	Caulfield Races

Rehearsals 8 pm Fridays, 10 am Sundays, Caulfield Park.

Learners 8 pm Thursdays, Princes Park.

* Might be changed to 8 p.m.

...AND THE USUAL BOX-SHAKING

Of course we'll be collecting again for the Southern Memorial Hospital in this season's Parksn Gardens series—a pretty fine thing for a band which itself ain't exactly rich, don't you think?

Incidentally, we often wonder how many Citizens take the trouble of finding out where and when their two bands play during the summer. We reckon the local papers could help (they can get a list of fixtures from the Town Hall) and we'll be putting this band's P&G series in a special supplement to next month's Band Age. Idea is to whip up a bit of enthusiasm; it's marvellous encouragement to a band when it gets a good audience, you know.

*The members of the Caulfield Citizens' Band join
with the staff of their modest journal in extending the
compliments of the festive season to all who may
deign to read it, with sincere wishes for a most happy
and successful year to come.*

ONE OF THE BAND

No.20 — Graham Parsons

Graham is one of that small and exclusive tribe who, after two or three years on third cornet, don't reckon they're good for a switch to the almighty Solo possie. Rather a band has a sound innards than a shaky lead — and rightly so, too. Goes and goes to Ballarat every October for the Championships, but hitherto only to listen; maybe different one of these days, though. Spends a lot of time in other joints, too — Sorrento, Mornington and Woop Woop to name a few; but these are in the course of that drear and consistent obligation known as Work, and therefore not to be classed as Pleasure ... perhaps. We've heard about the social life at Woop Woop.

Age: 23. **Occupation:** Itinerant pen-pusher for the S. E. C. **Recreation:** Camping out at country towns. **Vices:** Too numerous to list here. **Status:** As at 25/11/52, single, unbetrothed and in the clear. **Pet Aversion:** FEDFA's and Mr. Fogarty's squabbles.

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BADINAGE

Only aspect of bass-drummer Mike Long's resignation we're pleased about is that we won't have to sit down and figure out the ambiguous subtleties necessary for a top-of-page-4 study when everyone else has been dealt with...