

I Can Play On My Trombone

One of the many things I look forward to at the beginning of the school year is to check out the fresh faces of the new faculty of my alma mater, particularly in the spot that seems to be a revolving door as of late. Let me say that from experience and word of mouth the previous band director will not be missed. However, the new director had to jump in quickly as days after her arrival, she had to get the band ready for the Festival of Flags parade. A group of 20 marching down North Michigan Avenue doing the best they could under the circumstances.

Reading the new instructor's bio in the hometown scandal sheet makes me think that she is very ambitious and hopefully will stick around long enough to bring some of these goals to fruition. Miss Reardon is a Sandusky native who graduated from UT. She plays the trombone, cello, piano, and sings. Very well versed. One of her goals is to bring musical theatre back to the EHS stage. AWESOME! It has been several years since Emily and I (can't remember who the dramatic director was) brought the "Nifty Fifties" to the stage. More of a revue of car tunes strung together by a flimsy plot, but fun.

Good luck to the new musical maestro!

High School – yuck

I don't have many fond memories of high school. It wasn't horrible, but it certainly hasn't come close to being the best years of my life as some people had promised. Even so, when I saw this copy of an email forward on my friend's blog, I

couldn't resist filling it out and making it a blog post of my own, especially since he didn't send me the email version for me to forward. Feel free to make it an email and forward it to your friends. Coincidentally, I've been working on a post about a different version of classmates.com... stay tuned – I might eventually have time to finish it! Here is a copy of the email forward:

Here is a fun email I received from my cousin who shares my alma mater as well as the year I graduated. Some of the questions brought a chuckle as well as made me think. See if it does the same for you.

Fill this out about your Senior Year of high school! The longer ago it was, the more fun the answers will be!! FORWARD (or post in comments) with name of high school and graduating year in the subject box. Send this to all your friends, but don't forget to send it back to me.

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1. *Did you date someone from your school? No*

2. *Did you marry someone from your high school? No*

3. *Did you car pool to school? yes*

4. *What kind of car did you have? black Pontiac Sunbird*

5. *What kind of car do you have now? minivan*

6 . *It's Friday night...where are you now? In high school? hanging out at a friends house, shooting pool or hanging out at Denny's – lots of hanging out*

7. *What kind of job did you have in high school? Wendy's*

8. *What kind of job do you do now? Homemaker*

9. *Were you a party animal? more than some, less than others*

10. Were you considered a flirt? no
11. Were you in band, orchestra? band freshman year
12. Were you a nerd? depends who you asked I guess
13. Did you get suspended or expelled? no
14. Can you sing the fight song? no
15. Who was/were your favorite teacher? I don't remember
16. Where did you sit during lunch? in my car – how dangerous was it to speed to McD's and back in 25 mins every day?
17. What was your school's full name? this makes me nervous – are you trying to track me down?!?
18. When did you graduate? 1996
19. What was your school mascot? Tigers
20. If you could go back and do it again, would you? no thanks
21. Did you have fun at Prom? not really
22. Do you still talk to the person you went to Prom with? No
23. Are you planning on going to your next reunion? no
24. Do you still talk to people from school? trade a few emails a year with some people back and forth
25. School Colors? orange and black
26. If you could do 1 thing differently in high school, what would it be? I would have been a little nicer to people – not that I was mean, I was just quiet and disconnected from my huge community of a school.

The Little Critters Are Coming

Coming to EHS on October 31 is America's Finest Singing Machine, [The Bowling Green State University Men's Chorus](#). I was a four-year member of the group and some of the best times were spent on a Lakefront tour bus traveling to one nighters during our Fall mini tour and our week long Spring recruitment tour. We would load up the 3 buses (with risers, luggage, garment bags which held our tuxes) at 5am. Our director, the legendary R.D. Mathey, corralled his "Little Critters" by feeding them Crispy Critters (or as they are more commonly called Krispy Kreme cinnamon buns... I've mentioned those in a post previously). It was on these excursions that we were treated to "Host Family Horror Stories" every morning on the 8" television/VCR that each bus was equipped with. Also, I made the acquaintance of one "Richard Hurts" during roll call. It was also on the Spring tours that I had my first experiences of Broadway... not just any Broadway but the theatre district in the heart of Manhattan.

So, anyway, one of the little stops the chorus will make will be at my high school alma mater. Halloween afternoon at 12:30. In the past, alumni have been called down to perform the traditional barbershop number "Please, Mr. Columbus" to close the concerts. Although the group is under the direction of a new leader, I would not be surprised if the tradition did not stand.