

it was done.

Sunday, with Tony Reel (Jim and Helen's son) and John Roberts as fresh recruits, enough brave souls came back to move the console and the blower. It was quite an engineering feat to maneuver the console out the door (how in the world did they ever get it *in*?) and onto the hydraulic lift, but at last it was wedged and tied inside the back end of the truck. There was a bumpy ride in the rain of several miles, then the process was reversed: carefully, the console was lowered to the sidewalk in front of Harry Rasmussen's store and pushed through the front doors to the display window.

The blower was easy by compari-

son! Its disassembled parts were soon on the truck, and the space we'd left in our storage building was just the right size for it.

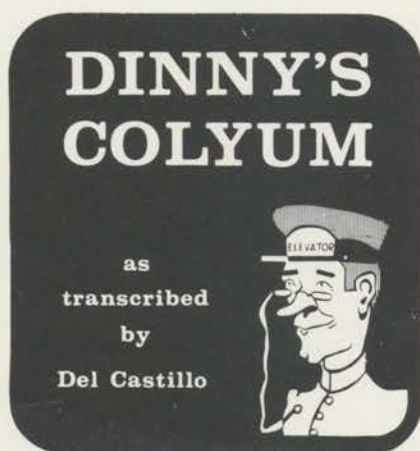
It was Tuesday night before we'd rested up enough to tackle the relay board and the switch stack. Gene Robinson was the last new name on the crew list. After much "Let's try . . ." and "Why don't we . . .?" and "D'you think we can . . ." we *very* cautiously, with two ladders optimistically tied together for a ramp — roped . . . slid . . . creaked . . . breathed . . . and precariously coaxed the bulky switch stack and its cable-linked heavy relay board to the floor. From there we could use dollies to move it all to Bob Busby's

pick-up truck. Alas, the "girls' team" wasn't much use — I couldn't even pick up the cable!

But finally this last load was also safely stored with the rest of the organ: the job was finished. Ten ranks in ten days . . . we did it!

Now our faith has taken over again. We're still trying to find a place to re-install our Robert Morton, where it can be played and enjoyed by all. I'm sure we will.

Oh yes . . . the government pulled out of the Job Corps center for the college buildings; the campus has now been leased by a Tulsa church. Does anyone suppose that *they* would have "not-wanted" the pipe organ? □



I got to hear a whoppin good organ concert by a lady organ player last month and it got me to wonder in why we dont get to hearin from the gals more often. The one I was lissenin to was a cute little Japanese organ player her name is Maria Kumagai and she has give three organ concerts at the Wiltern Theayter here in L.A. and the way she gets around them peddles reminds me of Miss Ann Leaf who cant scarcely reach down that far but boy they both of them they can sure dish it out. Bein a left foot organ player myself and dam little of that I got a lot of admiration for these organ players that can use both ends of both feet as you mite say. And when they is only about five foot tall and they start stretchin way up and down them peddles and sometimes even usin both feet together I dont know why they dont fall off of the bench.

I remember Miss Ethel Smith Miss Twinkle Toes I use to call her on acct. she had them cute little high

heel shoes with her left foot agoin lickety split all over the place. Of course I never heard Miss Smith on a pipe organ she mostly played what they call plug ins so I dont know as I should menshun her in a classy magazine like this one that is all about pipe organs. But anyways she could certainly tear off some of them fast peaces like Dizzy Fingers and Ticko Ticko and peaces like that there. Way back in the good old days they was another little bitty lady organ player in Boston name of Edith Lang and I always got a kick out of hearin her when they was war pitchers because she had a big base drum over to one side and when they was any cannon shootin she would give the base drum a good whack with one hand while she kep on aplayin with the other.

Maybe it is on acct. lady organ players is littler than men organ players we dont hear them so much but I dunno they has certainly been a lot of good ones goin way back to Miss Helen Crawford who was Jessey Crawford's wife who a lot of people said she played better than he did. I dunno, they both of them played pretty good only they was different on acct. Mrs. Crawford like to play fast jiggy kind of music while Mr. Crawford he was espeshally good on the slow stuff. Then they is another little bitty blonde I been hearin a lot around here lately who is Candy Carley and pretty cute. Candi is espeshal remarkable because she is blind but she finds her way around them stops better than a lot of organ players I have heard who can see

what they is doin.

I got to noticin about lady organ players because in the last one I just got of this magazine they was a peace about Candi Carley with a cute picture of her and then they was two ladies who got mentioned in a peace about the big organ in the Wana-maker store that was Miss Mary Vogt who played on it for almost fifty years and then in a peace by Mr. Bill Reeves he tells about a Polish lady who could play real good and her husband Sam he built her a organ with five keyboards for the cocktail joint they owned and I happen to know who it was it was Miss Madeline Frank and they called the place the 588 Keys I think it was because it has 588 keys which kind of reminds me of Miss Kumagai who was playin in a reherrsle in church for a quire and the quire driector he asked her for the key so she got up and handed him the key to the organ.

But I got to thinkin about lady organ players when I read a colyum by Mr. Lloyd Klos called Nuggets From The Old Days and he had a lot of little notices back in the twenties he had collected out of papers and magazines about 22 different organ players and they wasnt a gal in the whole lot. And when you think back to all the good lady organ players like Rosa Rio and Irma Glen and Edna Sellers and Billie Campbell and Ramona Gerhard and Luella Wickham and Rose Diamond who was all great in there day and some of them is still goin strong why you can see what I mean. □