

the evening. I met some really great chapter members there who had come to hear Jonas, and he did a beautiful job. I also got to chat with staff organist Bill Vlasak. The Music Palace has a strict "no recording" policy, so no cassettes of this evening.

Next afternoon it was off to Manual High School to tape the Louisville Uniphone, which is the dream-come-true of Carl Wright, an instructor at the school. Under his guidance and loving care, the organ, originally from a church, has blossomed into a 3/16 theatre organ, with future growth planned. The new three-manual console, which has been immaculately refinished, came from a theatre in Brooklyn, and wherever possible, Carl has been adding Gottfried pipework. An upright piano rounds out the goodies available at the console, and the voicing has been done in such a way as to provide beautiful solo and ensemble registration.

All too soon it was time to return home. The next morning George took me to the airport for my flight back to

New Jersey. I had planned a side trip to Fort Wayne, Indiana, but had to cancel because of severe flooding in that area. As I waited for my flight, Murphy struck again: snow! The flight was only delayed for about 15 minutes, though, and George and I spent the time listening to tapes on a pocket cassette player with two pairs of phones.

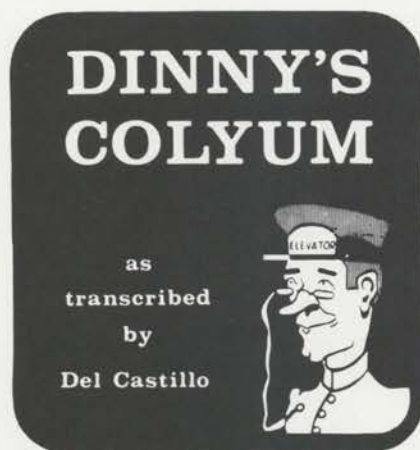
After I got home I surveyed my tapes and found I had 40 hours of recorded organ music! The amazing part was that, of the 14 organs I had recorded, I had played 11. It was certainly a worthwhile trip, not only for all the beautiful organs I heard and recorded, but more importantly, for all the beautiful people I met, many of whom graciously accepted me solely on the basis of my membership in ATOS and Garden State TOS. For each person I've mentioned by name, there is another who deserves to be mentioned. As my friend in Denver, Jim Brehm, said, "You know, organ people are really great." That sums it up. Thank you, all of you. □

learned how to play it. They is one good thing about these little clubs and that is that you are suppose to play something every month so mostly you try to learn a noo peace so you can show off with it. Well most members will do that and they will play not more than two peaces and then quit. It seems like the ones that dont learn there peaces before they come in are the ones who keep on playin more peaces and so the more they play the worser they get. So you have to lissen while they lose there place and have to start over again and when they have to turn the page why they get all mixed up and when they play rong cords why either they dont know it or if they do know it why you have to wait while they try to find the right one. And as for the peddles why it seems like any old note will do just so they can keep that old left foot ahoppin up and down.

Well, so that is two resolutions I am workin on and so far I been keepin them pretty good, so long as I dont mention no names like in what I just been sayin. So my third resolution is that I will learn to play one noo peace and when it comes to my turn I will play jest that one peace and that is it. So I guess you can tell that my fourth resolution has to be that I will try to practiss regular and not jest wait until a couple days before the nex meetin. So far that is the one I aint been keepin so good. I suppose if I had a job playin which isnt very likely then I would have to keep in practiss. But I aint. So if I want to read a book or the papers or go to a movie or get up late and do nothin or go joggin or do some gardenin why before I know it it is time to go to bed and I aint touched the organ. I aint goin to kid myself and make a resolution to practiss one hour every day because I know I aint agoin to do it. So I made myself a list and here it is.

1. Dont criticise the other persons playin.
2. Dont talk when he is playin.
3. Learn a peace before you try to play it for other peepel.
4. Practiss a little every day.
5. Or maybe every other day.
6. Or at leas once a week. □

*Del's birthday is April 2. For those who would like to send a card or message, here is his address: Lloyd G. Del Castillo, 2008 Preuss Road, Los Angeles, California 90034.*



1982 has came and went and good rubbitch to it. We was suppose to be out of the woods by now and everthing would be peachy instead of we got something they call Reganomicks that I dont understand any more than I ever knew what they meant by Duble Didgit inflation. All I know is for the last two years my bills keep agoin up and my savins keep agoin down. They aint no call for elyvater men any more. All them new fangle ottomatic elyvaters has took care of that. And as for organ jobs if it wasnt for the pizza parlors all the organ players they would be on releaf. I spose that is maybe why all the organ players in all the organ clubs cant get along together

any more. When they is less money comin in to the members why then they is less money comin in to the clubs and when they go broke why then they start accusin each other.

Like always when the Noo Year come around I started makin Noo Year resolutions that I knew I wasnt goin to keep on acct. I never kep any of the ones I made in all the other years. One of the noo ones I made was not to criticise any other organ players playin, espeshally since I dont play so good myself so if I aint perfeck why should I expeck any body else to be perfeck. And another one is to shut up when anybody is playin. I go to these little organ clubs I belong to and somebody will sit down at the organ and start to play and the person next to me will start yappin and if they aint agoin to lissen to the organ what did they come for? Of course in our clubs they is some of the members who get up to play and they hope nobody is agoin to lissen so they wont hear the mistakes. Well I suppose that is OK but I like to lissen so as I can find out what to do better or if the playin aint so good I can find out what not to do.

I guess one of the things what not to do is to bring in some music that they aint hardly ever seen before and inflick that on peepel when they aint