

# Throwing Bricks At The Huber

Misleading title but it works. Tonight was the monthly board meeting for [FCF](#) and a festive mood was created. Amongst other topics discussed was possible promotions to get the word out about *The Wizard of Oz* coming next summer for 4 sure-to-be spectacular performances. One idea bandied around was throwing bricks at the crowds watching the annual Jubilee Parade. Unfortunately, the idea was for FOAM bricks painted gold. I probably could come up with some real bricks... not sure if any are still left from the demolishing of the old town hall (haven't really noticed lately).

After the meeting, I went to dinner and had a great time as always and a mysterious spirit paid for our meal. All eyes turned to me when the waitress announced that our bill had been taken care of. Honestly, it was not me this time.

Totally innocent THIS time! Happy Birthday once again tomorrow, Taylor!

Finally, I headed over for my nephew/Godson's Christmas concert which had been postponed from last Monday when we had our first pre-winter storm. As always, the Huber is a glorious site for a concert of any magnitude but it just creates a magical, festive atmosphere this time of year. This season, it is easy to see why the Junior High and High School bands combine: the senior High only has **10** members. Get some of those choir members to join. The concert was wonderful!

Everything from selections from *How the Grinch Stole Christmas* (one of the band director's personal favorite holiday specials... who am I to argue) to a few jazzy selections (didn't really care for a jazz arrangement of *Silent Night*... call me a traditionalist).

A few of the choral pieces took me back almost 20 years. A more traditional *Silent Night* ALWAYS creates nostalgic, bittersweet memories. As Jeff remarked, at least we could

stand for the final song: Handel's "Hallelujah Chorus" from *Messiah*. I wasn't sure if anyone was actually going to stand until one brave soul got to his feet. Two seconds later and I would have risen. I have always said that ending a concert with the piece is a sure-fire way to get a standing ovation. I've often wondered what would happen if the performance was not up to par. After an hour and a half, I don't think anyone wanted to sit down again.