

If your reading this it's because somewhere along the way someone sent me your email address and I'm under the assumption that you are a trombone aficionado. Let's face it, most people are because they have realized that the best looking and the smartest people are always chosen by teachers to learn the trombone, God's favorite instrument.

If your not an aficionado, and you don't want to get emails about trombone stuff, or emails of my favorite trombone mp3's, then let me know and I can arrange for you to be removed.....from the list I mean.

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I'm going to keep reminding you that Trombone Stuff emails are going to be housed at the following address:

<http://theparkavenueband.com/TromboneStuff.html>

This way, if your one of those who have a teeny weeny server and/or your not allowed to receive emails with attachments, you can go to this page and read the emails and hear the mp3's of the day!

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Today's Trombone Stuff will feature what might be the highest note any trombone player has recorded.

I don't really know if it is or not but it's pretty high! I knew it was high when my teenage son raised his eyebrows when he heard it. As most teenagers don't regularly show any emotion about anything other than "their" rock, he actually was impressed when I played it for him. Being a trumpet player, and listening to all of the Arturo Sandoval and Maynard crap I've thrown at him, he was actually impressed with this recording.

The recording is Dave Bargeron. Yea, Dave Bargeron from Blood Sweat and Tears! Known for years for his tuba playing, shut up Weddell, he is one of the finest trombones around. Some of you, of course, know he toured with Jim Pugh in Superbone, and showed his incredible technique.

This recording, if I may so humbly say so, sounds like it was recorded in an airplane hanger! I'm not sure why. I'm used to Watrous recordings or Carl Fontana, or even Pugh himself, with a golden soft tone, but this sounds very rough.

In any case, you can find it at <http://theparkavenueband.com/TromboneStuff.html>

Enjoy!

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My new trombone friend, Richard the trombonist of Southern Indiana (is that an oxymoron Richard? lol), sent this to me yesterday. Kinda cute!

**You know you're too old to play gigs when:**

1. It becomes more important to find a place on stage for your fan than your amp
2. Your gig clothes make you look like George Burns out for a round of golf
3. All your fans leave by 9:30 p.m.
4. All you want from groupies is a foot massage and back rub
5. You love taking the elevator because you can sing along with most of your play list
6. Instead of a fifth member, your band wants to spring for a roadie
7. You lost the directions to the gig
8. You need your glasses to see the amp settings

9. You've thrown out your back jumping off the stage
10. You feel like hell before the gig even start.
11. The waitress is your daughter
12. You stop the set because your ibuprofen fell behind the speakers
13. Most of your crowd just sways in their seats
14. You find your drink tokens from last month's gig in your guitar case
15. You refuse to play without earplugs
16. You ask the club owner if you can start at 8:30 instead of 9:30
17. You check the TV schedule before booking a gig
18. Your gig stool has a back
19. You're related to at least one member in the band
20. You don't let any one sit in
21. You need a nap before the gig
22. After the third set, you bug the club owner to let you quit early
23. During the breaks, you now go to the van to lay down
24. You prefer a music stand with a light
25. You don't recover until Tuesday afternoon
26. You hope the host's speech lasts forever.....
27. You buy amps considering their weight and not their tone or cool factor.
28. Feeling guilty looking at hot women at the bar 'cause they're younger than your daughter.
29. You can remember seven different club names for the same location ...
30. You have a hazy memory of the days when you could work 10 gigs in 7 days and could physically do it.