

drum corps ILLUSTRATED



ILLUSTRATED BY PAUL McCUSKER



a project of the ontario drum corps association

A supported project of The Ontario Ministry of Culture & Recreation & The Ontario Arts Council



NEWS ON PARADE

Madison Scouts play for ex-president Ford



New all girl corps to be formed. Named themselves Liberators.



BARNIE PIZZA & BOWLING ALLEY ANNOUNCES THE FORMATION OF A NEW ALL GIRL SENIOR DRUM & BUGLE CORPS!

(The Liberators Drum Corps and Dart League) No longer are these restless housewives determined to sit back, watch soap operas and munch Fritos. Since most of their kids are grown up now, there's no use their staying home. The girls plan to compete with the big Senior Corps that most of their husbands belong to. Mrs. Perry Diddle of the Corps said "I don't see any reason why we can't beat them in a few years or so, because we can already out-drink them now!"

Profile... MR. RIFLE



Has the thought ever occurred to you who the greatest rifle spinner in drum corps is? No? Then don't bother reading this article any further.

If the thought ever did occur to you, then read on, stout yeoman.

Of course, if you already or have at one time spun the three-pound matchstick then you'll be looking most probably for your own name won't you, you egotist? Well, you can stop wondering now unless your name happens to be Jim (Mr. Rifle) Marinis.

That's right: the greatest rifleman in drum corps history cannot be found in Santa Clara or Blue Devils or even 27th.

At any time of the day if you visit south Philadelphia, you may see a greasy spoon with a small neon sign quietly flashing "Jim's Beanery", "Jim's Beanery". If you happen to go inside, your ears will be greeted with the sounds of old 1958 drum corps albums and wines lined up along the walls telling tales of contests won and lost in days gone by.

Once, the proud Corps building of the unknown, Liquidaires' Drum Corps' castouts who could never become instructors or command solos. Now they just sit on the tomato sauce-soaked tables talking of better times and applauding to the efforts of Jim the rifle man, as he

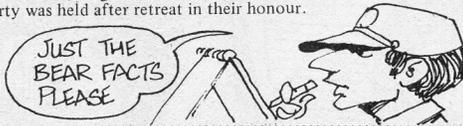
(CONT)

Long lost brothers re-united.

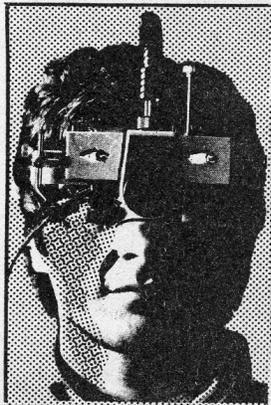
CORPS MASCOTS REUNITED AFTER YEARS OF SEPARATION!

When two Canadian Corps decided to have exotic mascots this year, it was a coincidence that both had imported an Alaskan Polar Bear.

It was however, a bigger coincidence when the two bears lunged at one another at a recent contest. Fearing that a fight might ensue, the trainers restrained the bears until one of the animals explained that they were in fact, long lost brothers. They were released and a reunion party was held after retreat in their honour.



JUDGES... the future is now!



Probé 2000 is a new device that lets you judge a contest like you've never judged before. Probe, increases all your senses 2000 times their normal capacity. You could almost judge a contest a mile away. When you hear a drum corps through Probe your hearing will never be the same. Mainly because you'll be stone deaf. But you would be able pick out an interval error, miles away. Honestly



...AND THIS IS WHERE MY SONS SLEEP - THEY HAVE BEEN IN DRUM CORPS FOR 20 YEARS!

D.C.I. BOUND



DCI BOUND!

Heritage and ancestry highlight the show of the Boy's Brigade Drum Corps in what will be their first appearance in the DCI Championships, to be held this year in Moosejaw, Saskatchewan.

The Brigades' theme this year will be based on the great depression of 1983, a nostalgic look back on troubled times when a gallon of gasoline cost only \$4.00.

6 HOSPITALIZED IN ON-FIELD MISHAP



HEY! WHAT'S GOING ON UP THERE?

LOOK OUT!

HEY! WHAT THE...LIGG!

MY GLASSES, I DROPPED MY GLASSES!

This strange incident took place when a member of the Chrome Head Drum Corps lost his glasses on the field. Being a new member (only 2 days in the Corps), he stooped to pick them up not realizing the consequences involved.

A line of five members fell over the stupid twit, causing the Corps to lose the Contest by default. This writer however was not informed of the circumstances that eventually led to the hospitalization of the members.

MR Rifle cont.

is known to them, while he goes through difficult routines on his beanyery broom.

Jim joined the corps in the hornline but moved up to the rifline that same day when it was discovered that Jim didn't have a bottom lip and had been fooling the horn instructor by using his tongue and sluring everything.

Jim carried the rifle in the national party until his last year in the corps, when he decided that the time had come to try to make the rifle squad as a spinner. His last year in the corps mad Jim feel that he had to prove his worth. He worked harder than any other member of the corps spinning with the corps during the day and with old John Wayne re-runs at night.

In one short week, Jim had become the premiere spinner in the Corps, which didn't really mean that much, for the rest of the line left a lot to be desired. Anyway, by the time the season came along, Jim was out-performing any other spinner in the entire Country and had captured the heart of drum corps fans in Canada and the States with his precision spinning, 50 tosses and John Wayne impersonations.

This quickly earned him the title, 'Mr. Rifle' or 'Duke' as he was called by some of his friends.

But, unfortunately, his fame was not to be. Tragedy struck only two weeks before VFW Nationals. While doing one of his famous 90 foot tosses, a dropping from a Canada Goose passing overhead, hit him square in the eye! This diverted his attention somewhat and though he did manage to scrape the gook from his eye, he look up just in time to see the rifle come crashing down in his face!

With this tragedy his parents pulled Jim and their other children out of the Corps and the Liquidaires did not make the finals. This was most unfortunate since Drum Corps buffs at the time were all talking of a Liquidaire upset at Nationals. The management of the Corps left in disgrace, leaving the building to Jim and the rest of the Corps.

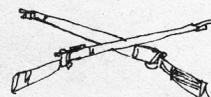
With the money they had left after Jim's plastic surgery, they opened a bean and hash place.

Now in a lonely corner of the shop, on a lonely street in a lonely city, Jim can be found delighting his patrons and old drum corps buddies with his brilliant displays of broom-spinning.

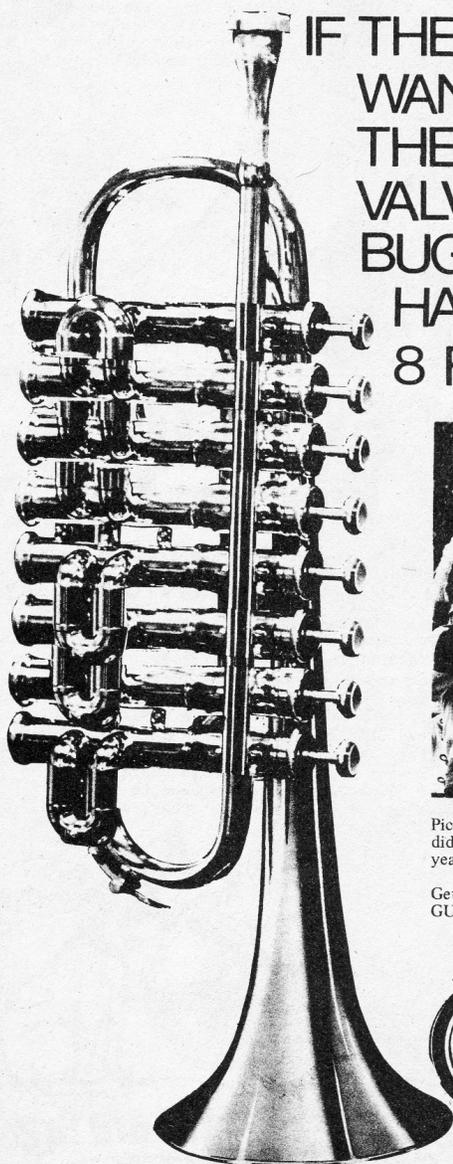
No longer able to lift his old fifteen pounder, he had it stuffed and mounted and it now hangs over the grill.

So, if you're ever in Philly, look up Jim's Beanyery.

You'll hear tales of contest won and lost, corps fights and nights of vistory celebrations. You'll hear tales that will tear your heart out...but mostly you will hear about Jim (Mr. Rifle) - how he spun; how he tossed; and how the creep kept them from winning the VFW Nationals.



IF THE LORD HAD NOT WANTED US TO PLAY THE NEW AULDS 8 VALVE GUTTER-TONE BUGLE...HE WOULDN'T HAVE GIVEN US 8 FINGERS!



Pictured here are The Pompus Lake Blue Sox who didn't make the DCI Finals last year. Maybe next year they'll use the AULD line of bugles.

Get rid of all your old anxieties...get the AULD'S GUTTERTONE & VALVE BUGLE!



CORPS NEWS...2000



Painting discovered!

The Drum Corps archives revealed last week that a painting had been discovered in a room that had been locked for over 20 years!

The room also contained several artifacts from 1979 and other drum corps paraphernalia.

The work, by an unknown artist of the period, depicts a Corps under a stadium waiting to take the field in competition. It is of interest that the corps is wearing something called a "shako" - a headpiece not seen in drum corps for over 10 years.

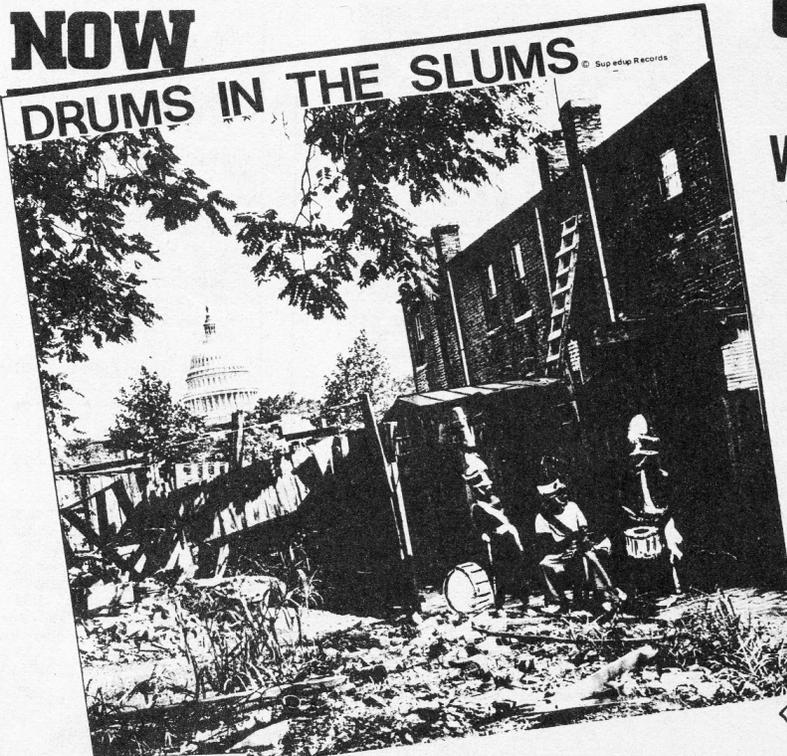
Also depicted were the old model one-valve, rotary bugles, that went out of circulation in the middle-seventies.

There can be seen a human stadium gate security guard - an occupation seldom seen anymore with the new electronic security devices and robot guard.

The painting, although an interesting piece of the past, is not valued at more than \$100., and Drum Corps 2,000's Art experts describe it as 'the work of a hack'.



NOW DRUMS IN THE SLUMS



ON SUPEDUP Records...

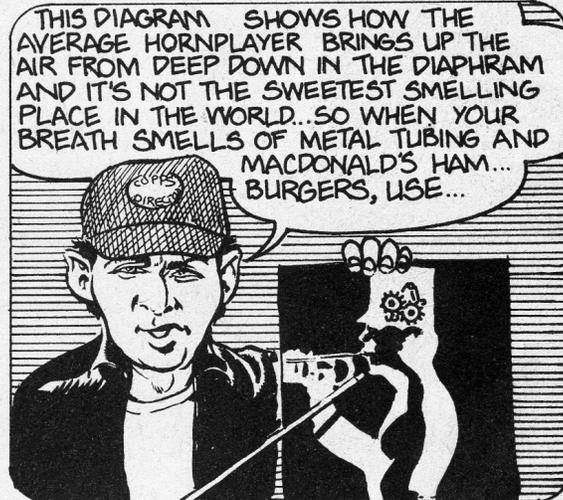
We record the GREATS!

You've heard the rest...now hear the BEST...on SupedUp Records. We record the GREATS!!! The Rockwood Rockets, The Cookstown Crusaders, The Cornwall Cavaliers, The Greecey Cadets, ALL ON THIS ONE BIG ALBUM. Recorded LIVE at Canada's finest Contest! This is one album you won't want to miss. Available where ever "SupedUp records and SupedUp Tapes are sold! Get yours TODAY!!!



LOOK FOR THE SIGN OF THE DOG WHEREVER YOU BUY RECORDS!

... AND NOW, A WORD FROM OUR SPONSOR!



BUGLE BREATH*

Bugle Breath is a fresh tasting mixture of draino, lye, bleach, and valve oil, with just the right touch of artificial flavoring.

Available in the economic Contra size, or the handy Soprano, for those tours.

D.C.I. APPROVED

DRUM CORPS ILLUSTRATED THAT IS.

Look Out North American Drum Corps, Here come the...

WALISII PANTHERS!



DRUM CORPS IN AFRICA

Up the great congo river and along the vast tributaries of it's source, deep into the heart of uncivilized Africa, strange rituals take place every Saturday afternoon.

Once warlike tribes of unwashed head-hunters now pick up bugles, drums and spears to compete in fierce tribal competitions.

The Director of the top corps in the area, Amsixbee Tukayii, of the unknown (in North American drum corps circles, anyway), Panthers of Wausii, somewhere in the Jungles of Africa.

I asked Amsixbee how it all began. How did a nation of headhunters and fierce warriors turn -on to a North American pastime such as drum corps?

Legend has it that one day, an avid drum corps fan and part-time missionary on route towards Uganda to see his decrepidness, Idi Amin, ran into the tribe from Wausii. The missionary who was also an avid drum corps fan tried to teach the word of God to the ignorant savages, and when they wouldn't respond, soon lost his head.

It now hangs in the drum corps hall of fame in Wausii.

All that remained of him was his luggage containing laundry and assorted back issues of Drum Corps World, and a Playboy magazine.

Since nobody was importing or exporting shrunken heads any more, except for a mail order house in Scranton, the natives decided to spend their time emulating the corps they saw in the magazines. The other tribes were quick to catch on.

The corps flourished for many years ; the drum, an instrument that had been perfected for years was no problem, but the hornline presented a great deal of difficulty. Several months of research and experimentation on bamboo bugles proved fruitless. Finally with the formation of a circuit, the natives all put their heads together and sent them to the mail order house in Scranton in exchange for some Olds ultratones.

Ever since that day, competition in the congo has been fast and furious. Contests are held every week with the top tickets going for five heads a head from the scalpers.

The Panthers are planning a North American debut in 1979 and plan to attend the DCI Championships in August. They could pose a threat to the American corps as their record stands at one loss, three hundred wins and a massacre.



The proud Emus Corps line up in front of their giant trophy for a formal picture. (MacCoker Photo)

MARCHING EMUS CAPTURE WORLD'S LARGEST!

by H. Ead Ake

"We're just thrilled all to heck", said Furd Burpole, the Director of the famed Emus Drum Corps.

This high trophy was acquired for the 1st place finish that the Marching Emus received in the International Senior Drum Corps Championships. The Emus defeated all competitors to take the trophy and there were really some tough corps in that contest. Mr. Burpole stated to the press after the event, "Our toughest competition were The Zephers, The Choke Cherries, The Lookout Beavers and The 42nd St. Sumarai's.

The trophy was so big that a special transport truck had to be called in to carry it back to the Emus' Corps Hall. It was so big, in fact, that we couldn't fit it all into the photo at the left. As you can see, it came right out of the top of the picture.

I asked the Drum Major just what they intended to do with the edifice and he came up with some very interesting solutions.

"Well, first of all, the boys went in for a Victory swim in the cup almost as soon as we reached the hall. It was too big to drink the champagne out of it, besides, we didn't have that much. As for future plans, we will probably make it into a permanent swimming pool, or add it to our Corps Hall as an auditorium. Then again, we could also use it for our drill rehearsal facilities after we turn it upside down, build a couple of doors and throw in some lights. Of course, this is all speculation."

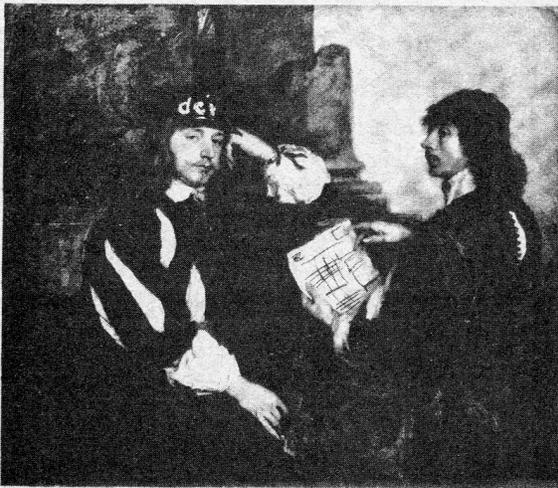
There have been many great works of art done on this planet, but none so fine as those done for Drum Corps. We have always known that drum corps has been going on since the early renaissance in Italy, but we have had no proof. Today, we have that proof and for the first time anywhere, you will see it published - on this very page. Not only was there drum corps in the past, but the Old Masters of painting were quite avid fans! Only through their efforts do we have the living proof that drum corps did exist in the past. Here the Masters put their views of the Judges on canvas.

THE ARTS



IS THE CORPS READY?

Gainsborough English School, 1727-1788
Painted in 1979, this portrait of a chief judge is a picture of rare quality and distinction.



THE JUDGES' MEETING

Van Dyke Flemish School, 1599-1660
Painted in 1639, this historic piece tells us that they too, had judges meetings after a contest. Here an Instructor questions about the score his corps received.



A RUNNER AWAITING THE SCORESHEET

Latour French School, 1836-1904
Latour points out to us that the runner system was popular in those times also. Here the girl waits patiently for the judge to finish.



MONA EXECUTION

Da Vinci Florintine School, 1452-1519
Probably the greatest work of all, this Masterpiece shows us that there were also women judges at that time.

CORPS-TOONS!

THAT JOHNSTON MAKES ME SICK WITH HIS BETTER THAN THOU ATTITUDE!



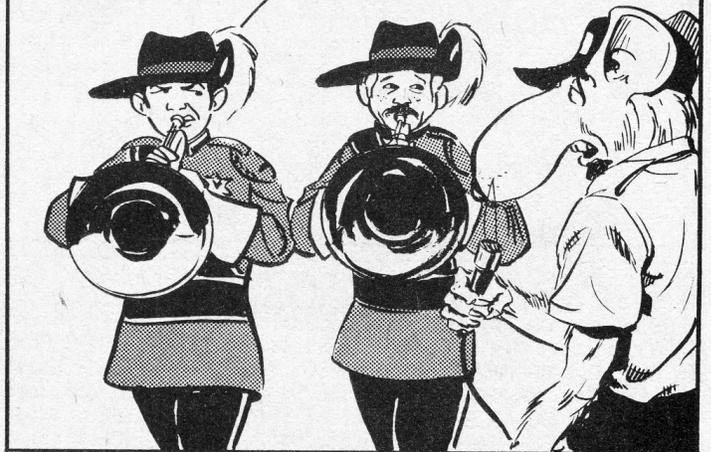
ABOUT THIS TALL, AND HE SNIICK IN WITHOUT PAYING...IF YA SEE HIM...LET ME KNOW.



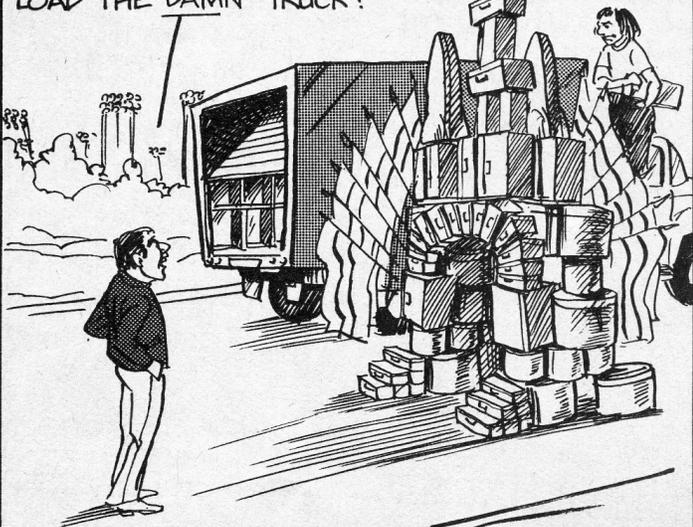
STILL USING THE OLD LIP PRESSURE EH?



HOW OLD DID YOU SAY THAT THIS RAT-INFESTED STADIUM WAS?



OKAY... IT'S BEAUTIFUL...NOW WILL YOU PLEASE LOAD THE DAMN TRUCK!



WOULD YOU LIKE TO SAY ANYTHING ON YOUR CORPS BEHALF BEFORE MY ASSOCIATES AND I CUT YOUR HORNLINE TO SHREDS?



7.4.1.
PRESENTS...

ARCH by Cluster

IN
THE
FOOD
STOP!



ALRIGHT CATZ, WE IS GONNA GO EAT! YA GOT FIVE MINUTES TO STUFF YER UGLY FACES! DONT EAT TOO MUCH! HO HO HO!



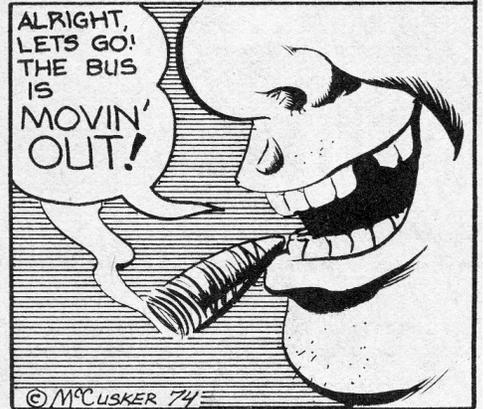
FOOD FOOD FOOD FOOD FOOD
STOMP! STOMP! CHOMP!



OH NO!



I'M SORRY, I MUST HAVE GOTTEN' YOUR ORDER MIXED UP! NOW WHO HAD THE CHOCOLATE COVERED FRENCH FRIES?
CHOCOLATE! I ORDERED STRAWBERRY FRIES!
DON'T WORRY ABOUT IT!
IT'S NICE TO KNOW THAT THIS PLACE HIRES THE HANDICAPPED!



ALRIGHT, LETS GO! THE BUS IS MOVIN' OUT!

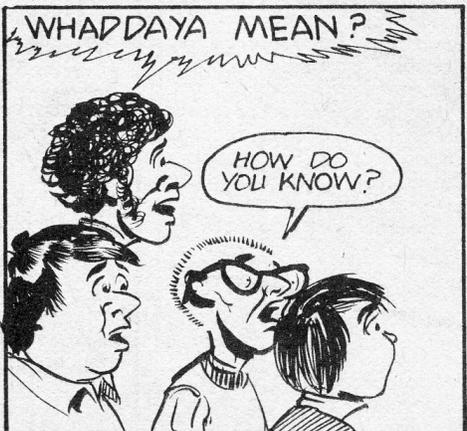
© McCUSKER 74



HEY WHADDAYA GUYS THINK THIS IS? A TEA PARTY? IF YOU GUYS AIN'T ON THE BUS IN TEN SECONDS WERE GONNA LEAVE YOU HERE!



COM'N ARCH, YOU HEARD WHAT HE SAID!
THEY'RE NOT GOING ANYWHERE!



WHADDAYA MEAN?
HOW DO YOU KNOW?



CAUSE I LIFTED THE BUS DRIVERS KEYS!

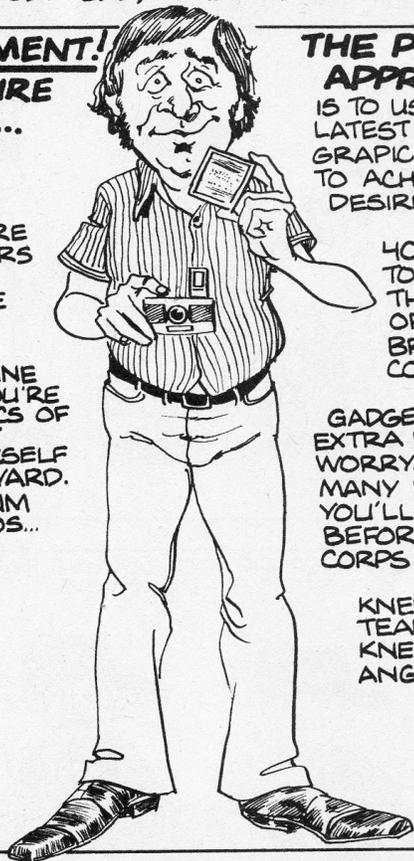
SO YOU WANT TO BE A DRUM CORPS PHOTOGRAPHER

OKAY... SO YOU'RE FED UP WITH ALL THOSE FILMS THAT COME BACK FROM THE DRUG STORE LOOKING LIKE YESTERDAYS TEA-BAGS... YOU WANT TO KNOW WHY YOUR PICTURES COME OUT SO DISGUSTINGLY BAD, WHILE KNOX'S OR BOULIN'S ARE SO GOOD. MAYBE IT'S YOUR APPROACH.

THE EQUIPMENT!

THE AMATURE APPROACH...

MOST AMATURE PHOTOGRAPHERS USE "INSTANT RESULT" TYPE CAMERAS... WHICH ARE COMPLETELY FINE PROVIDING YOU'RE SNAPPING PICS OF AUNT MOLLY SUNNING HERSELF IN THE BACKYARD. BUT FOR DRUM CORPS PHOTOS... FORGET IT.



THE PROFESSIONAL APPROACH...

IS TO USE THE LATEST IN PHOTOGRAPHIC EQUIPMENT TO ACHIEVE THE DESIRED RESULTS.

400 MM LENS TO SHOOT UP THE NOSTRILS OF HEAVY BREATHING CORPSMEN.

GADGET BAG TO CARRY EXTRA FILM... BUT DON'T WORRY... NO MATTER HOW MANY ROLLS YOU BRING, YOU'LL STILL RUN OUT BEFORE YOUR FAVORITE CORPS GETS TO THE FIELD.

KNEE PATCH, TO COVER TEAR CAUSED BY KNEELING TO TAKE LOW ANGLE SHOTS.



24 MM WIDE-ANGLE LENS FOR PANORAMIC SHOTS OF THE ENTIRE CORPS ON THE FIELD, THE STADIUM AND FIVE OR SIX BLOCKS OF SURROUNDING BUILDINGS.

OFFICIAL PRESS PHOTOGRAPHERS JACKET, HAT AND PRESS-PASS

ASSORTED LENSES FOR VARIOUS SHOTS.

FLASH AND TRI-POD FOR NIGHT SHOTS.

A LUNCH, BECAUSE ONCE YOU CARRY ALL THIS EQUIPMENT FROM YOUR HOTEL, YOU'RE STUCK FOR THE DAY.

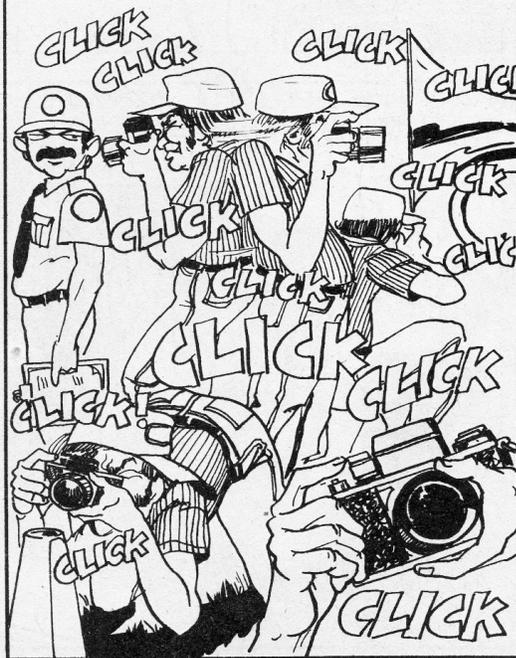
NOW, ASSUMING THAT YOU'VE JUST TAKEN OUT A SECOND MORTGAGE ON YOUR HOME, OR SOLD YOUR KIDS, AND YOU'VE GONE OUT AND BOUGHT ALL THE EQUIPMENT YOU NEED... WHERE DO YOU BEGIN? THE BEST PLACE WOULD BE A STADIUM, PREFERABLY INHABITED BY DRUM CORPS.



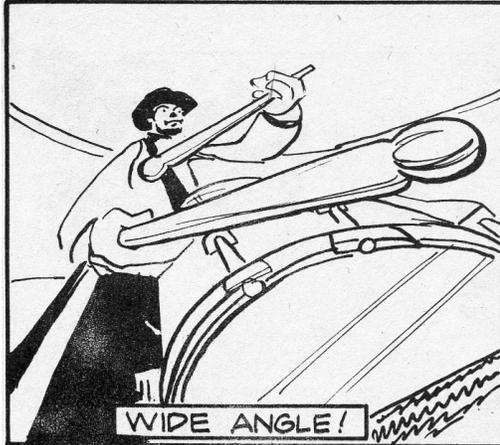
OKAY... YOU'RE ALL SET. YOU SLOWLY BRING THE CAMERA TO YOUR EYE... FOCUS... CHECK THE LIGHT READING... THEN SUDDENLY THAT STRANGE MALADY, THAT HITS ALL BEGINNING PHOTOGRAPHERS, STRIKES...



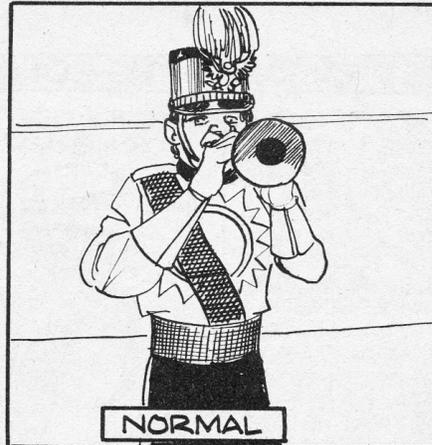
THE LIBRE TO TAKE PICTURES OF EVERYTHING THAT MOVES!



NOW THAT YOU'VE GOT OVER YOUR DESIRE TO SHOOT EVERYTHING IN SIGHT, YOU CAN BECOME MUCH MORE SELECTIVE IN YOUR PHOTOGRAPHY, TO GET MORE ARTISTIC PRINTS OF CAREFULLY SELECTED SITUATIONS ON THE FIELD. IN ORDER TO GET A WIDE RANGE OF EFFECTS AND VIEWPOINTS IT IS GOOD TO USE THE WIDE RANGE OF LENSES... HERE ARE SOME OF THE EFFECTS, THAT YOU CAN GET FROM EACH LENS...



WIDE ANGLE!

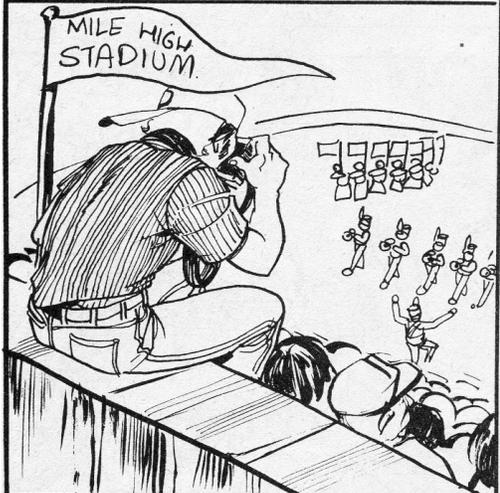


NORMAL



TELEPHOTO.

ONE OF THE BIGGEST PROBLEMS OF THE BEGINNING PHOTOBUG IS THE TENDENCY TO STAND TOO FAR AWAY FROM HIS PRINCIPAL SUBJECT OF INTEREST.



FOR THE MOST EFFECTIVE PHOTOS, YOU SHOULD STAND AS CLOSE TO THE SUBJECT AS HUMANLY POSSIBLE.



WITHOUT GETTING IN THE WAY.



WHEN SHOOTING TRY TO GET A VARIETY OF LOCATIONS DON'T TAKE ALL YOUR PHOTOS FROM THE SAME POSITION.



NOW THAT YOU'VE FINISHED SHOOTING YOU CAN RUSH HOME AND MAIL AWAY FOR FILMS OR TRY TO DEVELOP THEM YOURSELF.



THAT IS IF YOU DIDN'T FORGET TO LOAD YOUR CAMERA IN THE FIRST PLACE.



CORPS PROTOTYPES!

THE DIRECTOR

I'VE ALL THE CONFIDENCE IN THE WORLD IN YOU KIDS.

IS RESPONSIBLE FOR THE ENTIRE CORPS. HE CAN OFTEN BE SEEN GIVING THE KIDS A PER-TALK, OR PICKING UP EQUIPMENT LEFTOVER IN THE DRESSING ROOM. HE ONLY WEARS A SUIT AT CONTESTS ALWAYS GLAD THAT HE DOES NOT RUN HIS BUSINESS LIKE HE RUNS. WHAT HE REFERS TO AS HIS "CORPS."

THE SOLOIST

PEOPLE FEEL THAT HE IS A BORN ENTERTAINER...

SKREE!

..WHO FEELS THE SHOW SHOULD REVOLVE AROUND HIMSELF. MOST DO, BUT SOME ARE MERELY INSIGNIFICANT LITTLE TWITS WITH A HIGH INFERIORITY COMPLEX WHO HATE THEIR FATHER, THE CORPS DIRECTOR, FOR FORCING HIM INTO THE SPOTLIGHT.

THE CORPS FOOL

THIS FELLOW IS USUALLY QUITE PROMINANT, AND CAN BE SEEN DURING REHERSALS, TELLING JOSES AND MAKING FUN OF THE WAY THE DRUM MAJOR CONDUCTS... HE FEELS THAT HE'S PRETTY FUNNY BUT MOST OF THE CORPS THINK HE'S A TWIT. HE NEVER CHANGES HIS SHIRT AND OFTEN WHISTLES HOLST MARCHES IN THE MIDDLE OF ONE OF THE CORPS-DIRECTORS SPEECHES.

THE SNARE

NEVER LETS HIS STICKS OUT OF HIS HANDS, EXCEPT TO PUT THEM IN HIS BACK POCKET... THE TABLES IN HIS HOUSE ARE FULL OF DENTS.

CRASH!

HE IS CONVINCED THAT CYMBAL PLAYERS WERE PUT ON EARTH TO CLEAN WHITE BUCKS.

THE PRIMADONNA

THEY CAN BE FOUND ANYWHERE IN THE CORPS BUT FREQUENTLY IN THE COLORGUARD.

THEIR ONLY FUNCTION IN LIFE IS TO TELL THE CORPSMEMBERS TO THEIR LEFT THAT THEY ARE NOT DOING THEIR DRILL PROPERLY.

THE DRILL MAN

HE USED TO BE A SERGEANT IN THE MARINES. THE FIELD IS HIS PRIVATE WORLD AND, THE CORPS-MEMBERS, NEARLY PLAYERS TO STRUT FRET ABOUT HIS STAGE.

HE IS REALLY A FRUSTRATED CHOREOGRAPHER AND WISHES THAT HE WAS DOING SHOWS ON BROADWAY INSTEAD OF INSTRUCTING.

THE CHAPERON



OFTEN REFERRED TO AS THE CORPS MOTHER, THIS WOMEN'S JOB IS TO LOOK AFTER THE WELL BEING OF THE CORPSMEMBERS OF THE FEMALE PERSUASION. SHE CAN USUALLY BE SEEN SEWING ON BUTTONS OR STITCHING UP TORN PANTS, PASSING OUT HAIRNETS. SHE WOULD PROBABLY BE VERY GOOD AT HER JOB IF SHE COULD STAY SOBER DURING A BUS TRIP. HER FAVORITE HOBBY IS PUTTING DOWN OTHER CORPS AND THEIR FANS.

THE DRUM MAJOR

THIS STAINCH FELLOW STANDS APART FROM THE REST OF THE CORPS. A PERSON IS CHOSEN TO BE THE DRUM MAJOR, PARTLY BECAUSE OF THEIR MUSICAL ABILITY, PARTLY BECAUSE HE OR SHE IS A SENIOR MEMBER OF THE HORNLINE AND WELL LIKED AND RESPECTED BY THE CORPS MEMBERS, PARTLY BECAUSE OF THEIR NATURAL LEADERSHIP QUALITIES, BUT MOSTLY BECAUSE THE UNIFORM FIT.



THE CONTRA BASS

FROM THE MOMENT THIS LITTLE GAFFER JOINED THE DRUM CORPS, HE WAS IMMEDIATELY TYPECAST AS A CONTRA PLAYER. IT HAD NOTHING TO DO WITH HIS MUSICAL APTITUDE, JUST THE FACT THAT HE WAS BIG ENOUGH TO CARRY THE HORN. FROM THAT DAY ON HE IS FORCED TO GO THROUGH LIFE KNOWN TO HIS FELLOW CORPSMEN AS, MOOSE, LIMPY, LARDO, PORKY, GRONK AND THE HULK.



THE CORPS BUS DRIVER

THE POOR SOB NEVER KNEW WHAT HIT HIM. HE THOUGHT HE WAS GOING TO DRIVE FOR THE SOUTHAMPTON HOME FOR THE UNWED OBIESE. BUT INSTEAD HE WAS STUCK WITH A DRUM CORPS. SOME CORPS HAVE THEIR OWN BUSES WITH SPECIALY TRAINED DRIVERS, (USUALLY EX-VIETNAM VETS) WHO CAN HANDLE A CORPS. THERE ARE MORE ACCOUNTED NERVOUS BREAKDOWNS AMONG CORPS DRIVERS THAN ANY OTHER ORGANIZATION WITH THE EXCEPTION OF THE GIRL SCOUTS.



THE HUCKSTER



SELL SELL SELL IS THE MOTTO OF THE CORPS HUCKSTER... WHETHER AN AGENT SELLING TO MAKE MONEY FOR HIS CORPS, OR A PRIVATEER USING CORPS NAMES TO SELL HIS OWN BUTTONS T-SHIRTS AND FAN PAPERS. HE DOES PROVIDE A SERVICE AS MOST FANS LOOK FOWARD TO AQUIRING PIECES OF TIN WITH CORPS NAMES PRINTED ON THEM OR EVEN CRAP LIKE THIS COMIC BOOK.

THE FLAG BEARER.

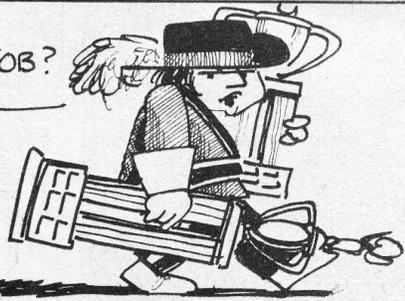
THEY COME IN MANY SHAPES AND SIZES AND ARE MAINLY FEMALE IN GENDER BUT FOR A FEW ALL MALE GUARDS. THE FLAG BEARER MARKS THE DRILL POSITIONS AND ADD VISUAL HIGHLIGHTS IN OR OUT OF UNIFORM. THEY ARE USUALLY RESPONSIBLE WHEN HORN PLAYERS MISS THEIR HORNS UP CLUES.



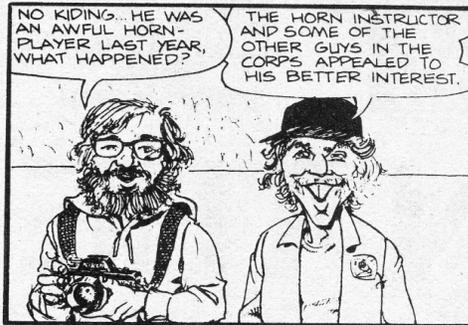
AT THE STRIPS

WINNING.

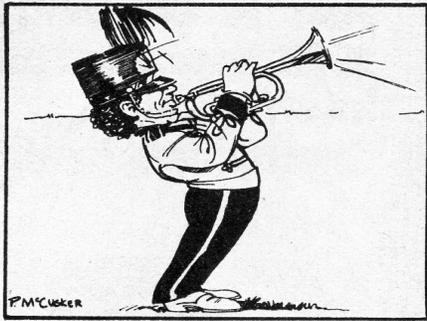
SURE... BUT WILL IT GET ME A JOB?



PERSUASION



SCREAMER!



PARANOIA!



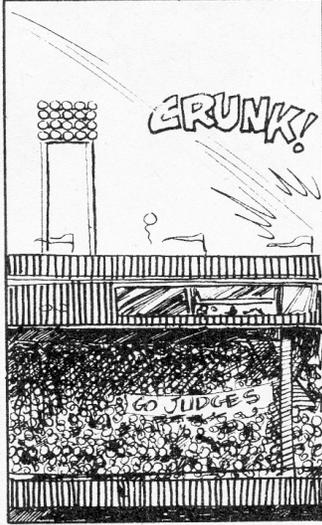
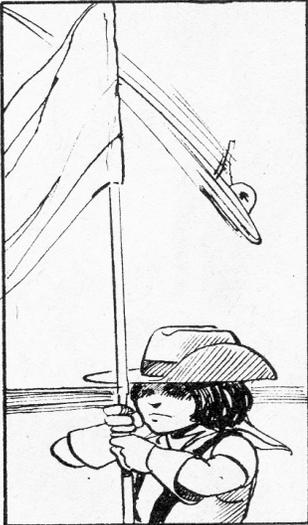
JOURNEY!



PRIVATE SPUD AT DCI



OH-NO!
SOUNDS
LIKE ENGINE
TROUBLE.



I WONDER WHERE ON EARTH I' AM?
BETTER SCOUT AROUND!



HMMM... MAYBE I CAN GET SOME FUEL OVER THERE... OR AT LEAST CONTACT MY COMMAND SHIP!



CAN YOU TELL ME WHERE I CAN GET SOME FUEL!?

NO! DO YOU HAVE A PASS?



NO! DO I NEED ONE?

YOU DO IF YOU WANT TO GET IN. OH... I DIDN'T NOTICE THE UNIFORM...

YOU CAN GO RIGHT IN.

YOU SURE TALK FUNNY... MUST BE A CANADIAN.



YEP... I SURE AM..!

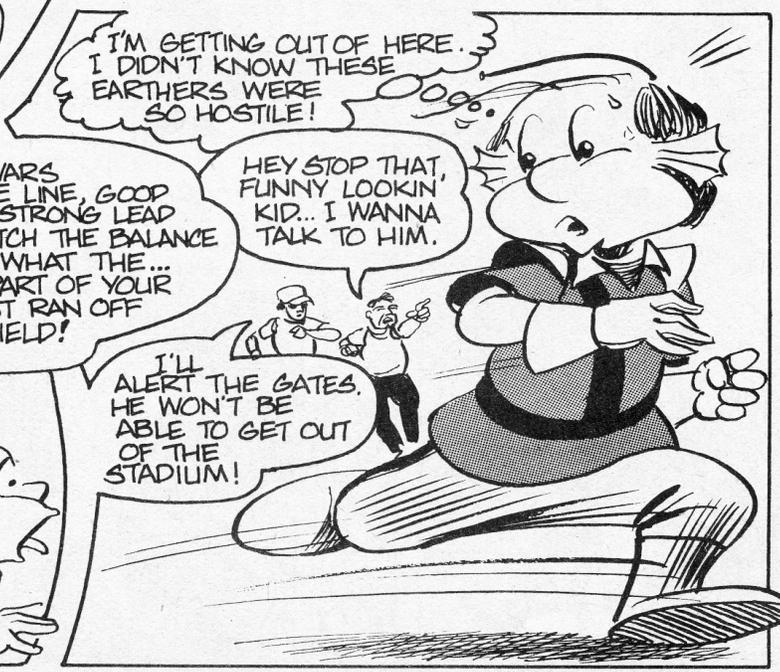
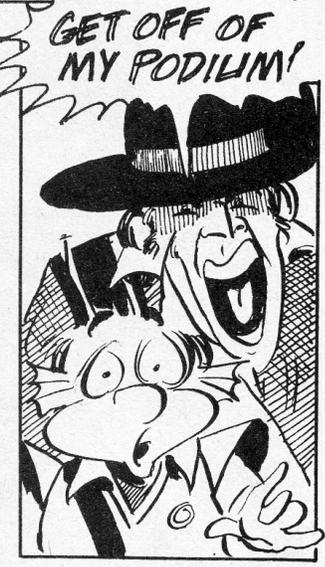
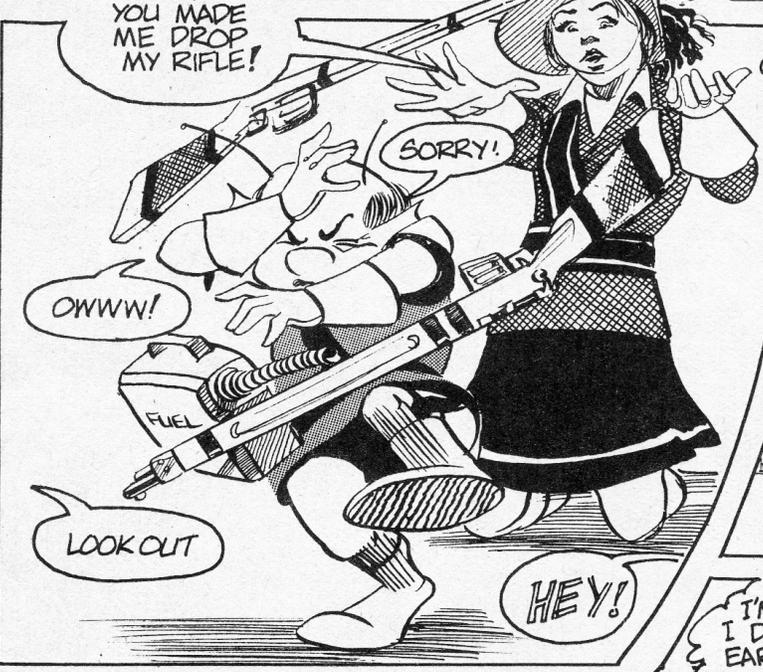
WHATEVER THAT IS?

TO FIELD



HEY... LOOKS LIKE THERE'S SOME KIND OF TRIBAL RITUAL GOING ON..!

AND NOW, LADIES AND GENTLEMEN... FROM LAKE ATHABASKA... THE SUNFISH DRUMCORPS, SUNFISH... YOU MAY TAKE THE FIELD IN COMPETITION.



MEANWHILE AT THE CENTRAL OFFICE OF D.C.I. HEADQUARTERS!

THIS IS MR. PESCEONE... WHAT! NO, I DIDN'T HEAR ANYTHING ABOUT A UFO. SIGHTING... WHAT DO YOU MEAN, 'LITTLE GREEN MEN RUNNING AROUND THE FIELD?.. MAYBE THEY'RE FROM CAVALIER'S FEEDER CORPS? OKAY, WELL. HOW SHOULD I KNOW, ASK MR. BRISKEY.



LITTLE GREEN MEN... UFO'S, THAT'S FUNNY... BUT, HEY, THAT GIVES ME AN IDEA. MARGE... PUT ME THROUGH TO MR WHITLEYS OFFICE.



DON! MR. PESCEONE HERE. LOOK! SEE WHAT YOU CAN DIG UP AS A PROMO, FOR A NEW CONTEST... HOW'S THIS SOUND. "THE DRUM CORPS INTERNATIONAL INTERGALACTIC OPEN"... WE'LL HOLD IT IN SOME REALLY OBSCURE SPOT, LIKE... TORONTO... OKAY? WORK ON IT, AND FIND OUT ABOUT THAT GUY THAT'S BEEN RUNNING AROUND THE FIELD...



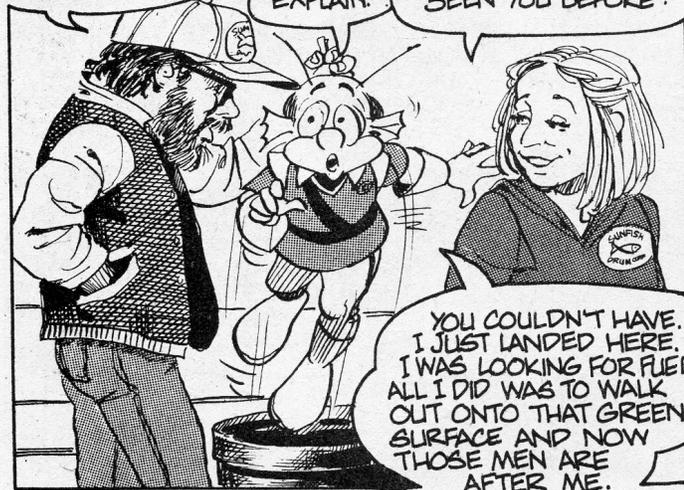
NOW, I'M STARVING... I WONDER WHAT KIND OF FOOD THEY HAVE AROUND HERE?



WHAT'S THE IDEA OF TRYING TO SWIPE OUR FOOD... I SHOULD CALL A COP...

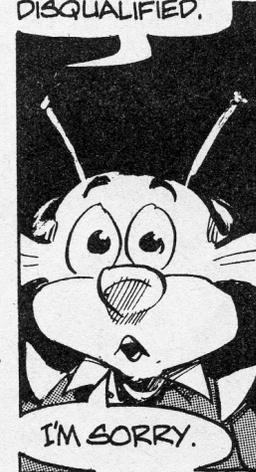
BUT! I CAN EXPLAIN!

AWWWW... LET HIM GO CHUSTER... I THINK HE KIND OF CUTE! BUT, HAVEN'T I SEEN YOU BEFORE?



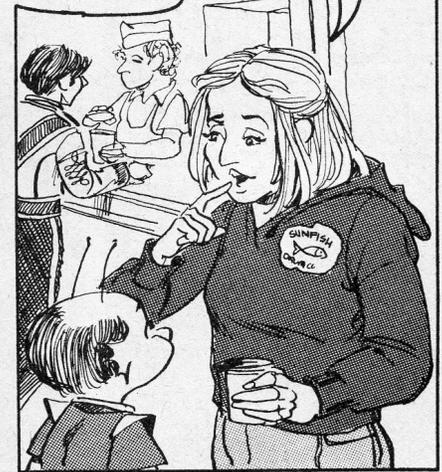
YOU COULDN'T HAVE. I JUST LANDED HERE. I WAS LOOKING FOR FUEL. ALL I DID WAS TO WALK OUT ONTO THAT GREEN SURFACE AND NOW THOSE MEN ARE AFTER ME.

THAT'S WHERE I SAW YOU... YOU MADE ME BLOW MY RIFLE TOSS, AND ALMOST HAD OUR CORPS DISQUALIFIED.



I'M SORRY.

THAT'S OKAY... WE ONLY CAME SIXTY-FOURTH ANYWAY YOU MUST'VE BEEN HIDING IN THAT GARBAGE CAN ALL DAY... TELL YOU WHAT...



WHERE ARE YOU FROM SPUD?

I'M A SPUD-NIT!

IS THAT ANYWHERE NEAR L.A.?

NO! IT'S IN A GALAXY... FAR FAR AWAY.



THIS STUFF'S NOT BAD... WHAD YOU CALL IT SPINNER?

IT'S CALLED 'FAST FOOD.' DRUM CORPS EAT IT FOUR TIMES A DAY ON TOUR... THAT IS, WHEN WE HAVE TIME TO EAT.

HEY! YOU KIDS SEEN A WIERD LOOKING LITTLE GREEN GUY AROUND HERE?



OH OH!

UHHH NOPE!

TRY NOT TO LOOK SO GREEN...

WELL, KEEP AN EYE OUT FOR HIM. THE FINALS ARE STARTING SOON. WE DON'T WANT HIM RUNNING ONTO THE FIELD AGAIN



OKAY! WILL DO.

WHAT ARE THESE FINALS THAT HE JUST MENTIONED?



THIS IS THE DRUM CORPS INTERNATIONAL CHAMPIONSHIPS. SPUD.

"EVERY YEAR, CORPS FROM ALL OVER NORTH AMERICA GATHER TO COMPETE FOR THE TITLE... ALL THE CORPS HAVE BEEN ELIMINATED IN THE PRELIMS... AND TONIGHT THE TOP TWELVE MEET AGAIN TO DECIDE THE WORLD D.C.I. CHAMPION."



YEA!... SAY... HOW MANY PEOPLE ARE ON THE FIELD AT ONE TIME? THE MOST I MEAN.



WELL, DURING RETREAT THERE ARE AS MANY AS 1500... BUT WHY?



I THINK THAT I JUST THOUGHT OF A WAY TO CONTACT MY MOTHERSHIP! WHICH... ..

IS SOMEWHERE IN THE OUTER ATMOSPHERE... THEY MUST BE SEARCHING FOR ME BY NOW!



WE'VE LOCATED THE CITY WHERE PRIVATE SPUD'S CRAFT WENT DOWN COMMANDER. BUT WE STILL CAN'T PINPOINT THE SPOT.

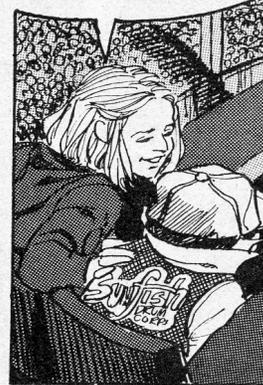
KEEP ON IT MR. SCHLOCK... SCANNING PROCEDURES

LATER, THAT NIGHT... AT THE DCI FINALS.

WOW! SO THIS IS WHAT DRUM CORPS IS ALL ABOUT... IT LOOKS SO DIFFERENT FROM LIP HERE.



THAT'S RIGHT SPUD. BUT IT'S NOT JUST THESE 12 CORPS.



THERE ARE DOZENS OF CORPS JUST LIKE THE SUNFISH... WE MAY NOT BE IN THE BIG TIME...

BUT WE SWEAT AS MUCH AT PRACTICE. OUR OWN CIRCUIT SHOWS MEAN JUST AS MUCH TO US.

AND MAYBE SOMEDAY I'VE'LL BE AS GOOD AS THESE CORPS. BUT, FOR NOW,

DRUM CORPS IS A GROUP OF KIDS DOING THEIR THING... NO MATTER WHAT THEIR CLASS. WE LOVE IT.

HERE COME THE CORPS OUT FOR RETREAT.

SPUD! WHAT'S WRONG? WHY DO YOU LOOK SO STRANGE.



SUDDENLY!

HEY, WHAT'S GOING ON... I DIDN'T WANT TO TURN THAT WAY.



WHERE ARE YOU GUYS GOING?

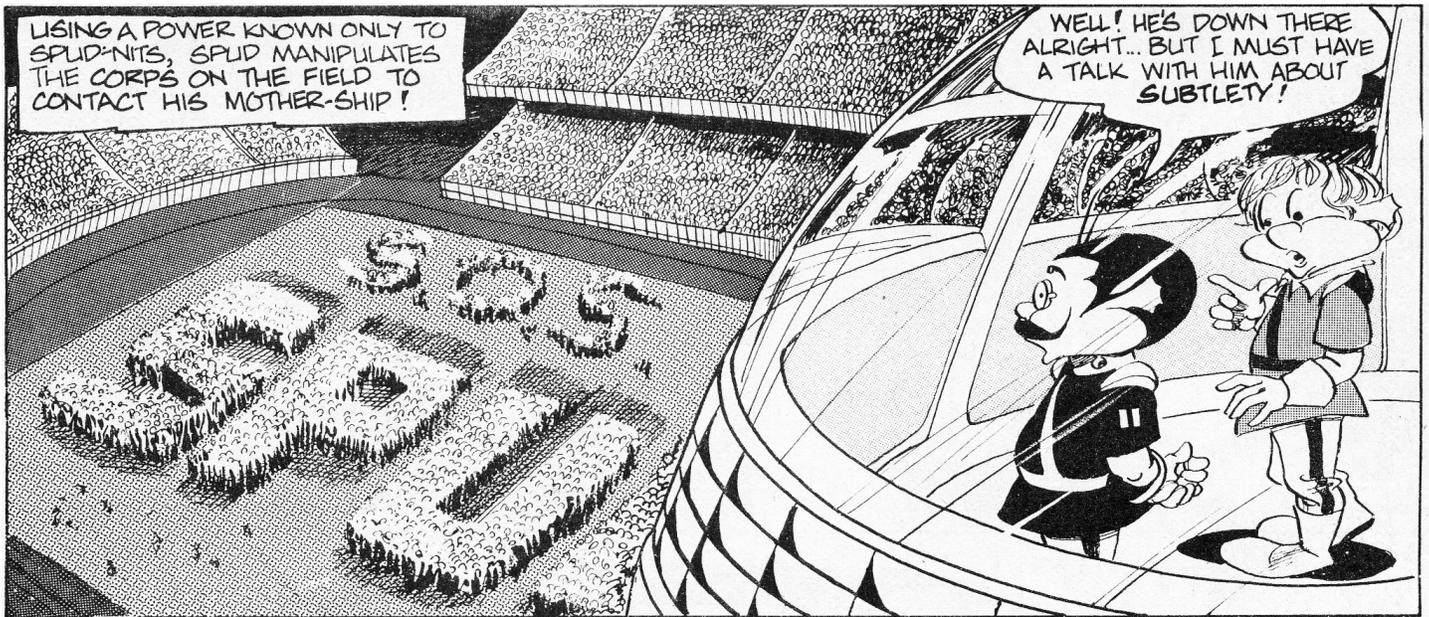
I DON'T KNOW? SOMEBODY ELSE IS MOVING MY FEET! WE CAN'T CONTROL IT.

HEY THE STADIUM LIGHTS ARE GOING BANANAS!

COMMANDER STONE... WE'VE PINPOINTED SPUD'S SHIP... AND THERE'S A LIGHTED LANDING FIELD JUST BESIDE IT.



GOOD WORK! TAKE HER DOWN!



WOW... I DON'T BELIEVE THE SIZE OF THAT SHIP!! SPUD... WAIT FOR US!

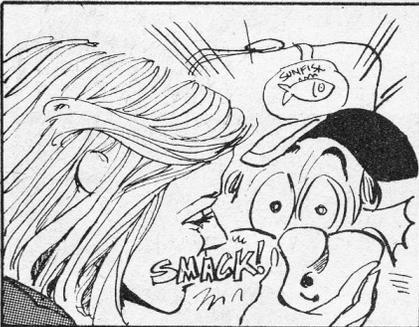


YOU CAN COME WITH ME! YOU COULD SHOW US HOW TO RUN A DRUM CORPS.

OR EVEN START UP A CHAIN OF FAST-FOOD RESTAURANTS ON SPUD-NIT!

NO SPUD... I THINK YOUR WORLD COULD DO WITHOUT THAT! BYE SPUD.

YOU KEEP THE JACKET. OKAY?



AS SWIFTLY AND SILENTLY AS IT HAD COME, THE GIANT SHIP STREAKED INTO THE DARK AUGUST NIGHT.

WHERE DID HE GO... I'VE GOT A CONTRACT FOR HIM... THAT WAS THE GREATEST RETREAT SHOW WE'VE EVER HAD... CAN YOU GET HIM BACK FOR NEXT YEAR?



THINK OF IT... THE D.C.I. INTER-GALACTIC OPEN... GREAT HUH? HEY... IN ALL THE EXCITEMENT WE FORGOT TO ANNOUNCE THE SCORES... EVERYBODY'S WAITING!



I DON'T THINK I WANT TO HEAR THE SCORES SPINNER!

NO. IT DOESN'T SEEM IMPORTANT ANYMORE!



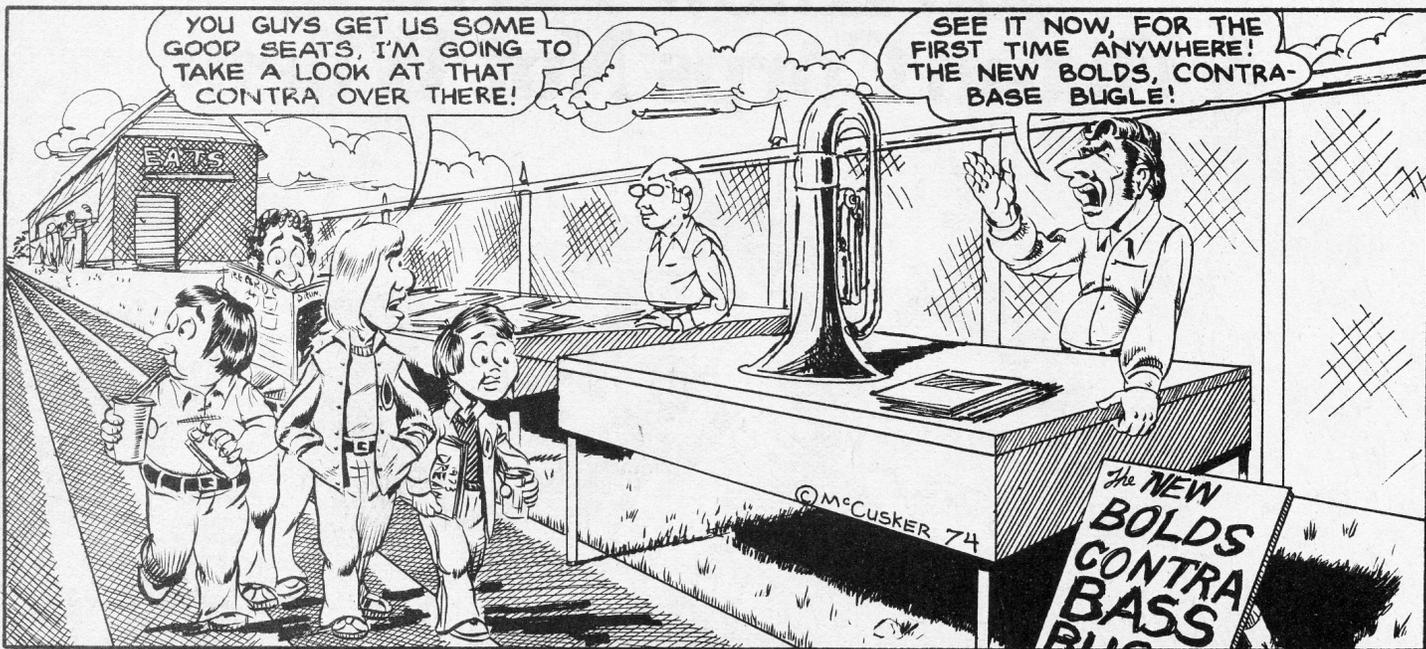
DO YOU THINK HE'LL EVER RETURN CHUSTER?

I DON'T KNOW?

MAYBE SOMEDAY!




PRESENTS... ARCH by *Cluster*

YOU GUYS GET US SOME GOOD SEATS, I'M GOING TO TAKE A LOOK AT THAT CONTRA OVER THERE!

SEE IT NOW, FOR THE FIRST TIME ANYWHERE! THE NEW BOLDS, CONTRA-BASE BUGLE!



IT'S LIGHT... IT'S DURABLE... IT'S INEXPENSIVE... IT'S... IT'S **GONE!!**



ALRIGHT KID! WHAT DID YA DO WITH MY CONTRA BASS?



I STUCK IT IN MY BACK POCKET!

OH, A SMART GUY EH!



BEAT IT KID, BEFORE I CALL A COP! BUT I TELL YA IT'S IN MY BACK POCKET!



LOOK KID, IF YOU COULD GET THAT THING INTO YOUR POCKET I'D GIVE IT TO YA!



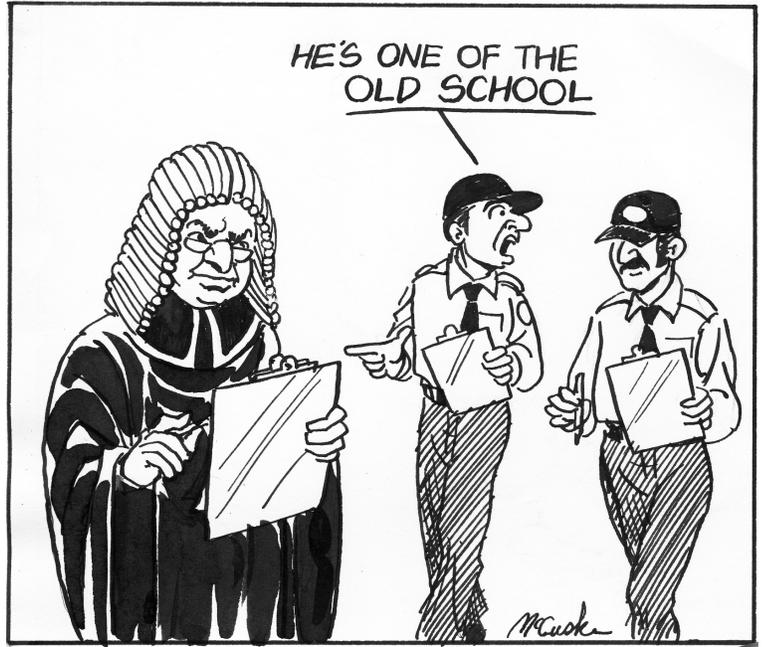
LATER THAT DAY ALRIGHT ARCH, WHERE DID YOU STEAL THAT CONTRA?

I DIDN'T STEAL IT! THAT HUCKSTER GAVE IT TO ME GREAT GUY EH!!



THE SIXTY SECOND AGGRAVATION!

P. McCusker 77 ©



IT'S BEEN LIKE THIS AT NATIONALS TOUR EVER SINCE HE JOINED CORPS.

