

# WINTER EDITION Jolly Mon Times

A Newsletter for The Hanover Area Parrot Head Society

January 2010

## Monthly Socials:

Scozzaro's Steel City Pub  
4797 York Rd, Rt. 30 W.  
New Oxford, PA  
www.Scozzaros.com  
3<sup>rd</sup> Thursdays:  
February 18  
March 18  
April 15  
Alternate Mini-Socials  
Olivia's Restaurant  
www.Olivias.biz  
1<sup>st</sup> Wednesdays  
February 3  
March 3  
April 7

## Coming Events:

### January 24:

Championship Sunday  
Fundraiser for Angie  
(See article on this page)

### February 6:

Fat Chuck's Groundhog  
Day Celebration, 11 am  
South Hills Golf Club  
(See article on Page 8)

### February 20:

Fat Chuck "Toga Party"  
Dance, 6 to 11:30

### March 19:

Jimmy on CMT Crossroads  
(See article on page 5)

### March 28:

Earth Hour: 2010  
8 to 9 pm EST  
(See article on page 2)

### April 1:

Grand Opening of  
Landshark Terraces  
(See article on page 3)

### April 2:

Fat Chuck Open Golf  
Kickoff Party

### April 22:

Earth Day: 2010

### MAY 8:

Fin Fest Dance

## FROM OUR DIVA'S DESK

HEY EVERYBODY! Well, this is my last Diva's Desk. It's time to welcome in a new group of phaitful phlockers to represent our club. I have to say it's been great! Thanks for having me for your president! I've had ssssssooooo much fun these past two years. I'm not sure if it was my voice or presence, but I do know that many of our fellow clubs are looking at us, and our success as a club. Thank you for your efforts so far! The money we've raised, the people we've helped, and especially the fun we've had, has gotten us noticed. A club can only be as good as the members, and you guys ROCK! And guess what guys?! More fun and warmer weather is just around the corner! Thank you Gerry, for making my transition from VP to Pres two years ago so smooth. Thank You Ron for being our treasurer, your dedication and always showing up to everything! Thank You Steve, not only for being secretary for a year, but tolerating my being in office for a lot longer! Bill, thanks for doing such a great job taking over for Steve. I know he was happy! Brian, I know you were busy with Relay for Life, but I thank you for stepping into the VP spot this past year. Thanks Bill, Brian, Bob, Lori and Michele for serving on the executive committee and helping to be the voice of the people, so to speak. Well, Phlockers, I believe we are in very capable hands with Bob taking over. Lets keep the new ideas flowing and the good times rolling! So without further delay.....HERE'S BOBBY!



*L9 Buengow*

## CHAMPIONSHIP DAY FUNDRAISER

A fundraising event for the Angie Neiderer-Staub Heart Transplant Fund will take place at the Sacred Heart Parish Hall on "Championship Sunday" January 24. Doors will open at 2 pm, 1-hour before kick off of the first game! Ticket donation is \$7.00 per person and can be purchased at the door or by calling Kevin: 476-8462 or Barb: 637-5468.

Food will be catered by: Bone Yard BBQ featuring: smoked pulled pork and more. Beer, soda, and water are included. You may BYOB. There will be raffles for autographed items from the Philadelphia Eagles, the Pittsburgh Penguins and many other items. You can expect a 50/50 drawing, games of chance and football blocks. Come out for a good time, for a better cause!

## HAITI RELIEF: \$10 AT A TIME

Jimmy has asked each of us to send aid to Haiti! The easiest way to do this is to text: "Haiti" to 90999. \$10 will be added to you cell bill and sent to the Red Cross Haiti relief effort. As of this printing, over \$13 million has been given via cell phone. You can also donate by calling 1-800-RED-CROSS or visiting Redcross.org. The Society will be making a donation to this effort, how about you?

## ADAMS CO. SPCA FUNDRAISER

Members of THAPHS collected donations of assorted cat and dog foods, miscellaneous supplies and monetary donations for two months. I am very pleased to announce that we collected approximately \$750.00 worth of needed items for the Adams County SPCA. We raised \$350.00 dollars in cash that Jill, Bridget, Bobby and I used at Wal-Mart, CVS and the Dollar Store to purchase supplies. An additional \$260.00 was given to the SPCA to use at their discretion. The remainder was the generous supply of donations from our club members. I would like to thank everyone who helped support this fundraiser with donations. The SPCA was thrilled with our donation. Special thanks to Bridget, Bill, Jill, Jane and Bobby for helping with the shopping and delivery!

**Thanks to all, Lori**  
(The Society needs to send huge THANKS to Lori Staub and her helpers for putting this effort together. **Well done and thanks to you all!**)



## MEMBERSHIP RENEWAL: 188

The Society finished 2009 with a record 188 members and the New Year brings the time for all to renew your membership for 2010. Please update your contact information on the enclosed form. Return the form and dues to Ron at a Social or mail to The Society's P.O. Box. The renewal deadline is **March 18, 2010**.

## Officers for 2010:

**President:**  
Bob Staub  
**Vice-President:**  
J-9  
**Secretary:**  
Dottie Trostle  
**Treasurer:**  
Ron Bean

**Members at Large:**  
TBA

## Committees:

**Parrotphernalia:**  
Lori "The Queen" Staub  
**New Member Welcome:**  
Dottie & JT Trostle

**Concert:**  
The Breeze-Mon

**Road Cleanup:**  
Spook & Smalley Staub

**Summer Phlocking:**  
Tina & Terry Redding

**Relay for Life:**  
Jody & Brian Harker

**Revolution Baseball:**  
BeanMon

**Election 2009:**  
TBD

**Webkidz:**  
Steve Buenzow  
Cheryl Housman  
Kent "Flounder" McCoy

## JollyMon Times Staph:

In a Second Decade as Purveyors  
of Fine Quarterly Crap

John "LePirate" Loose:  
[jcl615@gmail.com](mailto:jcl615@gmail.com)  
Peggy "Pegarita" Hellyer:  
[phellyer.studio@gmail.com](mailto:phellyer.studio@gmail.com)

Cabaña Boy: Curley



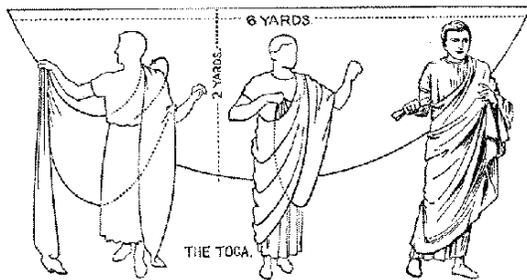
## COMING NEXT ISSUE:

Fun news from Landshark  
Terraces

Who Won the Concoction  
Maker?



## TOGA, TOGA, TOGA



It is time for you all to start planning your toga for Fat Chuck's Toga Party Dance---**no sheet!** Contrary to popular opinion, sheets are not the best option mainly because they are more expensive than using a good quality piece of material that can create a more personalized toga look. Not to mention that sheets are entirely the wrong size for any toga, I want you all to repeat after me, **No sheet!** And really, who wants to look at your old sheets anyway!

Building your personal toga: Buy or find 4 or 5 yards of a good material not necessarily white, you can get some cool fabric that really represents your personality, whether it be royal purple, Snoopy or some tropical pattern. By the numbers:

1. Pin one end of it at your waist
2. Wrap it around you at least once, the fabric should hang to about your knees
3. Pin it at the waist again, on either side
4. Throw the rest over one shoulder
5. Around the back, pin it at the waist again

Women may want to tie the fabric carefully to preserve modesty around the bustal region, or not. Should you want a more custom fit, start with a rectangle of fabric the short side is 1½ times the distance from the top of your breastbone to the floor and the long side is two times the chest to floor measurement plus your waist measurement. Use the same wrap but fold 1/3 of the long side over first. Get fancy round, off the corners and bind the edges with some ribbon, contrasting fabric or fringe.

**Fact:** In ancient times they wore vest-like undershirts underneath the toga wrap, meaning bare shoulders are a myth perpetuated by silly college boys. Remember bagpipes were invented in Greece and we all know the question about what's under a kilt, so what is underneath a toga is up to you.

**ACCESSORIZE! ACCESSORIZE! ACCESSORIZE!** This is what really can make a costume. Guys, find some swords, fake preferably, from a toy store. Then you can take the plastic sword and actually hit people over the head with it and not kill anyone. Lots of gold chains, amulets, jewelry, and beads, you get the idea.

Headwear is essential. Make a laurel by using a wire coat hanger or other heavy gauge wire. Form it into a circle, or whatever shape fits on your head. Then attach plastic, or real, leaves and wrap it around the wire. Wear your laurel and hearty wreath with pride!

Footwear should be worn, it's Crocs for me!

## RELAY FOR LIFE

Relay for Life 2010 is scheduled! Our event will begin at 2pm Friday, June 17th to 2 pm Sat. June 18th, The venue is once again York Co. Vo-Tech. The theme for this year's Relay is **A Night at the Oscars!** Please put this date on your calendars and plan to come out and join us. We have registered our and if you would like to participate as a team member please see us for a registration form. If you are not able to come out and walk at Relay but want to support our team here are some options:



- ♥ Make a donation to any team member.
- ♥ Purchase a Luminaria bag, Luminaria torch or Slide. The slides are new this year and will be shown during a slide show during our Luminaria ceremony, all of these can be purchased in honor or memory of a loved one.
- ♥ Register for the Survivor and Caregiver ceremonies on Friday night or refer someone that you know to participate.
- ♥ Help our team collect Spirit points. The Spirit point contest is a new year long team builder in which a team collects points by recruiting survivors, participating in Group Fundraisers (such as our Candle sale), getting another team to register for Relay, recruiting ASC CAN members, decorating our Campsite, participating in games at Relay or getting someone to make a first time Colon- Rectal screening pledge or Mammogram. In addition, any Team member who would like to come out to a Relay Team Rally will help add Spirit points and enjoy the team building experience that we share at Rally's. We currently have 185 points.
- ♥ We would also like to send a huge Thank You to everyone who sold or purchased candles in our fundraiser, we raised \$540!!

The Miss Hollywood Relay 2010 Pageant is another team fundraiser and it's being expanded this year to include special events and opportunities for fundraising throughout the months leading up to the event. Our very own Abel Suarez will be competing in the Pageant this year. He and his entourage have been quite busy already... be on the lookout for this Beauty in the months ahead. Read Abel's bio and how to donate in "her" name at [www.thaphs.net](http://www.thaphs.net) in the Fall 2009 JollyMon Times. Thank you to all who continue to support Relay, the Fight for a Cure! **Thanks all! Jody**



As long as there is Earth, there will be Earth Hour, this year it's March 28<sup>th</sup> 8 to 9 pm EST. Earth Hour has done a lot to raise awareness of electricity abuse and climate change issues. But there's more to it than switching off your lights for an hour once a year. Look it up and take some actions!

## THE LANDSHARK TERRACES



### Wastin' Away in Metamucaville!

(EdNote: We all know about Mr. Buffett's business acumen. Below is an excerpt from public relations expert Norman Paperman's press release about Jimmy's dreams for his newest venture, soon to be located within an

electric scooter ride of every Margaritaville location worldwide.)

Aloha, and welcome to the virtual tiki time tour of Landshark Terraces, the retirement center for graying parrotheads. Our tour today will try to focus on the residence options, the services we provide and the social activities you will find here at the Landshark Terraces. So, if you are ready to roll; breathe in, breathe out and move on to witness a different point of view: the first look at the rest of your life!

As we approach the property, you will see the semi-two-story tall fin-shaped arch spanning the main entrance. It frames the view of our lighthouse, which will set the theme for your senior years and is a world away from any other retirement village you have ever seen! We begin on Seven Bridges Road, the main route around the property; it crosses over Pascagoula Run and the Sea of Heartbreak. The pace here is distinctly different than the L.A. freeway, it's more like a slow boat to China.

There are six residence areas inside The Terraces and each has three housing options to suit your preferences. But first and foremost each unit, regardless of any other options, has a large window on the world, with a clear as cellophane view of reggabilly hill, which has been thoughtfully planted with scarlet begonias, papayas and mangos and wildflowers. We realize that the Parrothead nation functions from the kitchen, so each unit is fully equipped with a six-burner stove, doublewide refrigerator/freezer (each unit pre-shot with six holes), dishwasher and frozen concoction maker. You will also note the built-in grill on each patio for your rum and cooked animal parties. For your convenience, every unit is connected to the Changing Channels cable TV network and the Everybody's On the Phone telecom system for surfing the web at hurricane speed. We built lots of self-storage lockers in the basement, for safe keeping of all your carefully collected parrotphernalia, so you can relive those better days every now and then.

Each residence area has its own Baby's Gone Shopping Center featuring the 8<sup>th</sup> Deadly Sin Pizza Shop, Cheap Vacation Travel Agency, Snake's French Wine and Cheese Shop, Grove Drug Store, Starlight in Your Hair Salon (half-day "put it back in" hair replacement a specialty), the Mexican Cutie Beauty Salon, 18 Yellow Roses Flower Shoppe, Dreamsicle Ice Cream cart, Bank of Bad Habits (with an offshore branch In the Shelter), Kiss Me I'm a Baker I Knead the Dough Bread Shop, Krispy Kreme Donut Shop and Steamers Grill featuring shrimp-boats and oysters. Last but definitely not least is The Club Trini Bar and Grill where the Pirate's Tiki Bar is always open 24 hours a day. Our resident mixologist, Olaf Nordstrom, is always on hand to serve you your favorite boat drinks.

Residence areas also have a MiniMart, (they got it all tonight!) always well stocked with peanut butter, sardines, Heinz

57 and the full line of Margaritaville food and beverage products; LeeHo Fook's Laundry and Dry Cleaners, a Souvenirs Gift Shop for spending money; a West Nashville Grand Ballroom Gown Shop and White Sport Coat Rental featuring fashions by Lester Polyester; The Potion #9 Herbal Tea Room featuring beignets and Desdemona's Cookies and the World Cafe where lunch can (and usually does) last forever. Weekly menu specials include gumbo, barometer soup, callaloo, pink crustaceans, dixie chicken, jambalaya, crawfish pie, sushi, gonzo stew and Tennessee lamb to name but a few. Another fine dining option is the Barbeque Line for all your smoked meat needs. The house specialties are lightly-browned baby back ribs and chicken, jerked and fried.

Our on-site office of lawyers, Murphy, Walker and Willis can serve all of your legal needs and Nickerson LLC has been contracted for your accounting work.

Do not be concerned about the size of the Terraces; we have a 24-hour complimentary taxi service, the Zydecoldsmobile. Ellis Dee, our head chauffeur, will gladly arrange all your transportation to town. Your safety and well-being are of the utmost importance to all of here at Landshark Terraces. With this in mind, we have contracted Charleston and Company to provide 24-hour security on our grounds.

The Cost of this salty piece of land and the various financing options available can be discussed with our bursar, whom we kindly refer to as Uncle Warren, the Remittance Man. Once you have signed on the thin line, you can say: "I have found me a home!"

Here at Landshark Terraces, we focus on the physical, emotional and spiritual needs of our phlock and have spared no expense to provide world-class services for our residents. All of our medical services are centered at the St. Somewhere Hospital complex. To the left is the main building of the St. Somewhere Medical Center and the attached Tampico Trauma Ward. To the right are: God's Own Drunk Jesuit Detox Unit; Great Heart Cardiac Care Center and if you have Chest Pains the Bypass this Heart Surgical Suite; the All Alone and Crying Counseling Service; The Desperation Samba Crisis Intervention Hotline; False Echoes Rumor Control; Hip-shakin' Joint Replacement and Physical Therapy Team; Defying Gravity Cosmetic Surgery Suite; Who's the Blond Stranger Alzheimer's support group; Big White Teeth Dental Practice and the Fruitcakes Psychiatric Ward. The latter is conveniently located at the end of Caroline Street.

For your spiritual needs, we feature the Have a Little Faith in Angels Chapel. The Chapel is available for all your coastal confessions and truck stop salvations. The Missionary always has the tin cup chalice full and ready to help you reflect on a little spiritual healing. When you realize that there is a chain of love and you find the perfect partner, the By the Light of the Everlasting Moon Wedding Chapel can be used to create your own permanent reminders, the ones your children are sure to fight over in court. Holding nightly revival services is the current summer job of our own Reverend Rocky.

If you can't find something to occupy your time here, we can only say it's your own damn fault!

Here are some of the beehive of activity groups already in place:

- The Society Band led by Bob Roberts, complete with saxophones, blue guitar, Salome's drums, six-string music and Mike on accordion. On the piano, Billy Voltaire sings

songs you know by heart with words you can dance to. They play nightly in season at the Butternut Grove Band Shell.

- Knowing that there's nothing soft about hard times our ladies auxiliary, The Order of the Southern Cross, plans and hosts the annual red carpet, black tie, all night celestial bash black-tie fundraising event for members of the phlock who have fallen on hard times. This highly anticipated event, "I Used to Have Money One Time" is the highlight of the Landshark Terraces social season. It is always held on the weekend immediately following the end of Ramadan. This event was created by a very smart woman whose selfless interest in helping others take a chance has benefited many of our phlock.
- The Ace bridge club, for the thick of the evening when the dealing gets rough.
- Altered Boy alternative life-style group for those into anything, anytime, anywhere.
- Domino College for those who wish to go back to school.
- Love in the Library for those who may feel cultural infidelity and for those who wish to learn how to teach their grandchildren well or answer those questions that bother you so.
- Gypsies Palace Poker and Domino Hall.
- Treetop Flyers for model airplane builders meet at Duvalier Airport.
- The Boats to Build in a Bottle club.
- IKO Radio, is our in-house broadcasting facility where Today's Message, the Everybody's Talking call in show and The Weather is Here are broadcast daily.
- Creola Artists Studio
- Looking Back history club
- Mental Floss trivia quiz
- Paradise Garden Community Supported Agriculture farm specializing in onions, lettuce, tomatoes, potatoes, pickles, zucchini, grapefruit and other juicy fruits.
- Stories We Could Tell oral history group
- Strange Bird watching club
- Pleiades Calling astronomy group. This group maintains our Blue Telescope.
- Silver Wings for retired pilots
- Carmen's Dance Studio where you can learn to Rumba, twist, waltz, hula and plenty of other steps.
- Tuesday Hiking Club
- The High Cumberland Jubilee Music Hall is home for The Elvis Impersonators theatre troop. They are currently in rehearsal for a revival of Don't Stop the Carnival directed by Guffman.
- The Mortal Sin Drive-in Movies with the Fat Man's Popcorn stand. Gin guzzling is available during weekend matinees. Junior Mints are always available.
- And of course, The Terraces has its own ParrotHead Club, The Sleepless Knights of Landshark.

Only time will tell how many more groups will be formed here at The Terraces!

Recreation, Fitness Facilities and Weekly Games of Second Chance are readily available at The Terraces. The facilities include:

The Captain America fitness center is the hub for exercise and recreation. Its many features include: The Second Wind aerobics studio; the Nautical Wheelers Aquatics Center, which is home of the beautiful swimmers synchronized swimming and the Belly

Busters High Dive teams; the Hot, Hot, Hot sauna; Magic Fingers Massage therapy and the Sweet Heat whirlpool. You can also schedule classes at the Bend a Little Yoga Studio or you can join the Peddlers and Pushers, spin aerobics/bicycle-powered blender group. If you need to do a little losing weight after all the great dining here at the Terraces, you can join the Bigger than the Both of Us Weight Loss Program. Outdoor facilities include the You Call it Jogging exercise track where everybody's on the run and the Thousand Steps to Nowhere walking maze. You can go sailing again with help from the If I Had a Boat ental, located on the Sea of Heartbreak. Catch a game of quoits at the Horse Without any Shoes pit; play some bocce at the Beach Ball bocce court or try your hand at the Swingin' on a Ball and Chain tether ball court. For the golfers among us, be sure to make tracks to our first class golf course, The Links at Landshark, available for your afternoon golf and Cajun martinis.

For what it's worth, we feature state of the art facilities maintenance, courteously provided by the high maintenance man, who you can call...Tim. All residence halls have their own dedicated maintenance department, which can be found in the main lobbies behind the door labeled "Number Three." The Twelve-volt Man provides electrical service and Don't Bug Me Pest Control is provided by Spider John. Is your residence in need of repair? The Piece of Work: Honey Do Handyman Service is just a phone call away. Since this is a two-man operation, they will always call you back if you leave them a message. Romeo's Garage is under contract to service your cars.

As an unpopular poet wrote, "when the inevitable happens," the Lovely Cruise Memorial Chapel, located on Eternity Street, will give your loved one a grand send-off to their blue heaven rendezvous and help you celebrate their last trip around the sun. Extreme care and compassion is offered because we all know that some of it's magic, some of it's tragic, and it was a good life all the way!

The old fortuneteller said "you can't always get what you want," but that is not true here in our quiet village! If you are getting the picture about this carnival world and are ready to say good by hard life, hello Landshark Terraces, come on in to complete all the paperwork that we really require. Don't say, "Someday I will" do it now! We will end this homecoming tour with our well-rehearsed farewell and numerous presents to send you. Thank you, farewell and to all a good night!

**(Co-authored with devilish intent and constant bickering by John Loose and Peggy Hellyer)**

## GUMBO QUIZ: LANDSHARK TERRACES

Not counting any of the "Landshark" references, how many songs, song lyrics, tour names or other Buffett related references can you find in the above article? Hint: some are rather obscure. Remember this came from the twisted minds of Peggy and John, so expect a lot of word-play and puns. See page 9 for the total.

## JIMMY FIGHTS THE DRALS

The 1991 "Outpost" Tour intermission video has been posted on YouTube. Jimmy and the band board the flying boat the Margaritaville Cruiser to do battle with the evil DRALS, the forces of Disco, Rap and Lip Sync. There is a special cameo appearance by a famous actor that, in real life, Jimmy persuaded to get an earring! Go to YouTube.com and search DRALS, it should be at the top of the list. ENJOY!

## AFRICAN ADVENTURE INSPIRES NEW LP

**Surfing in a hurricane, meeting Marley and an epic trip to Mali**  
A Q & A by Austin Scaggs, *Rolling Stone Magazine*, January 21, 2010 #1096

**J**immy Buffett's 28<sup>th</sup> studio album, *Buffet Hotel*, was inspired by an epic 2008 trip to Mali's Festival in the Desert, the annual gathering of nomadic Tuareg musicians in the Sahara, near Timbuktu. Traveling with Island Records founder Chris Blackwell and MTV co-founder Tim Freston, Buffett was creatively energized by the music he heard there and by 36 hours of partying and jamming in Mali's capital, Bamako. "This is not an African record," he says. "But as a writer, I was not going to get dropped into a pot like that and not come out with something."

**Rolling Stone:** *Naming the album "Buffet Hotel" will only perpetuate the misspelling of your last name.*

**Buffett:** Absolutely and I like it! I've received royalty checks with the wrong name on it and Universal has misspelled it on the album cover. In the early days, people would come up to me and go "Where's the food?"

**Rolling Stone:** *The Buffet Hotel is a musical landmark in Mali.*

**Buffett:** It's where the legendary African group called the Super Rail Band got their start. It's like a club you'll find on Beale Street in Memphis, but it's actually a train station. The musicians worked the railroad during the day and played at night. When you go to a show there, there are people in Muslim West African dress and guys in sharkskin suits.

**Rolling Stone:** *There's a song on the album called "Surfing in a Hurricane," have you actually done that?*

**Buffett:** Absolutely! If you don't live in Hawaii or California or Montauk, you have to wait for a hurricane to get good waves. Growing up in Alabama, that was the only way to get surf. You know those surfing idiots you see on the news when the hurricanes come? I was one of those.

**Rolling Stone:** *Who are your favorite young bands?*

**Buffett:** I love what the Kings of Leon do. They're the real deal, and they haven't even hit their peak yet. And Zac Brown: he reminds me of me. He'll be a big act.

**Rolling Stone:** *What was it like traveling in Africa with Chris Blackwell, who introduced Bob Marley to the world?*

**Buffett:** He's so unassuming and cool, but people know who he is and what he's done for the music world, particularly in Africa. People would come up to him, almost like religious encounters, and thank him for Bob.

**Rolling Stone:** *Did you ever meet Marley?*

**Buffett:** A couple of times, but we never hung out. I met him once on a jogging path in Coconut Grove and I saw him watching the Larry Holmes-Muhammad Ali fight at the Garden in 1980.

**Rolling Stone:** *Did you recognize his genius then?*

**Buffett:** I knew it. We were never close but I felt we were touching a similar nerve in people musically. The first time I went to St. Barths, I went to a bar called Le Select and on the wall there were two posters next to each other - one for Marley's *Catch a Fire* and the other was of my album *Son of a Son of a Sailor*. They're still up there, behind plexiglas now. I don't win many awards, and I don't care, but I take a lot of pride in that spot on the wall.

The number of the Pennsylvania Bill that will allow poker, roulette and dice games in PA casinos is 711. No joke, you can look this one up!

## JIMMY BUFFETT PASSES TIKI TORCH TO

### ZAC BROWN

Linda Zettler, *The Tennessean.com*, 12/10/09

Jimmy Buffett had this reaction when he saw the Zac Brown Band in concert: "He reminds me of what I was doing 25 years ago and it's nice to see that passed on."

No one's sound is completely his own, Buffett said on Wednesday night in Franklin during a taping of CMT's genre-mixing performance series *Crossroads*; Buffett's own work was informed by Harry Belafonte, for one.

So in that spirit, during the taping, Buffett announced the passing of the "tiki torch."

"Here's the torch, man," Buffett said, motioning to Brown and then adding, "I'm not going anywhere."

Brown thanked Buffett for never being anything less than himself, prompting Buffett to share another observation: "I noticed you're a little different than the average country singer. Let's start with the hat."

During the hour-and-a-half taping, the two blended their music and that of others, while backed by a mix of Coral Reefer Band members, the Zac Brown Band and guest musicians. "Where the Boat Leaves From" morphed into Bob Marley's "One Love" and back, and "Free" came with Van Morrison's "Into the Mystic" built into the middle.

Buffett and Brown paired for duets on nine songs, including other Zac Brown Band songs "Toes" and "Chicken Fried."

Songs in the mix from Buffett's new album *Buffet Hotel* were "Wings" and "Nobody From Nowhere," which was written by Nashvillians Will Kimbrough and Tommy Womack.

(Kimbrough played during the taping.) Signature Buffett songs taped were "Son of a Son of a Sailor" and "A Pirate Looks at 40." And of course...

"This is the first time I've played 'Margaritaville' and not gotten a dollar or two," Brown said with a smile. Buffett replied, "We can put out a tip jar."

This *CMT Crossroads* episode airs at 8 p.m. on March 19.

## BAKED COCONUT SHRIMP

1 pound uncooked shrimp (15-25 count) peeled and deveined

2 egg whites

2 tablespoons cornstarch

1½ cups sweetened flake coconut

1 lime

2 teaspoons finely chopped jalapeno pepper (to taste)

½ cup pineapple or peach preserves

1. Juice lime to measure 1 tablespoon, combine lime juice, jalapeno pepper, and preserves: mix well for dipping sauce.

2. Preheat oven to 400° It is preferred to use a cooking stone, if you do not have one use a cookie sheet. Cover stone or cookie sheet with parchment paper. Peel and devein shrimp, leaving tails on. In small bowl, beat egg whites on high speed of electric mixer until soft peaks form.

3. Place cornstarch and coconut on two separate plates. Holding shrimp by the tail, coat shrimp with cornstarch. Dip shrimp in egg whites then roll in coconut to coat well. Arrange in a single layer on stone. Bake 16-20 minutes or until edges of coconut are a deep golden brown, turning once after 8 minutes.

Serve with dipping sauce.

## SHOWTIME IN THE SAHARA

When six fans of West African music, including Jimmy Buffett and Island Records founder Chris Blackwell, head for Timbuktu, in Mali, anything can happen: an impromptu reunion of the Super Rail Band; a Buffett duet with top female star Oumou Sangare; a mind-blowing festival in the middle of the Sahara, capped by the revolutionary band Tinariwen. One of the posse, former MTV Networks chairman and Viacom C.E.O. Tom Freston, offers his travelogue from a land where the electric guitar helped power a democratic rebellion.

by Tom Freston, Vanity Fair, July 2007

### Monday: To Bamako

The city of Dakar lies at the westernmost tip of Africa, on the big continental bulge that juts out to the left on the map. We flew over it at night, on a flight from the Cape Verde Islands. The city was ablaze with lights, and then—wham!—it was total darkness out the window for the next two hours, until we hit Bamako, the capital of Mali, and our destination. We are six friends looking to check out Mali's renowned music scene. Over the years we've all been captivated by West African music. We'll be in Bamako a few days, and then off to Timbuktu, in the North, and ultimately beyond Timbuktu and into the Sahara for the Festival in the Desert. It's often called the "world's most remote music festival," a claim that should hold up.

Who's "we"? We are: Chris Blackwell, a Jamaican and the founder of Island Records (Bob Marley, U2, Cat Stevens, and many African artists). Chris is traveling lighter than any man I've ever seen—flip-flops, African-print cotton clothes, and what is basically a purse. He has no visas and seems to just talk his way into countries. There is Jimmy Buffett, troubadour of the Caribbean, accomplished traveler, and aficionado of all things tropical. He's got a G.P.S. device, a bag filled with walkie-talkies, and a guitar. There's Kino Bachellier, from the French West Indies, a doctor on St. Barth's until he met Jimmy there in the 1970s. That put an end to the doctoring. He has toured with Jimmy now for almost 30 years. There's Bill Flanagan, a writer, novelist, editor, executive at MTV Networks, and commentator on all things musical for CBS. You will not find a man more knowledgeable about popular music. And, finally, there is Jonathan Brandstein, from Los Angeles, an adventurous manager of comedians and a world-music nut. He has been to Mali before.

Music is easily Mali's most famous export. The level of musicianship here is extraordinary—there's even a traditional musician class known as griots. Throughout Africa, music holds this incredible power; in a place where life can be hard, it is one of the greatest joys. A visitor quickly notices that music comes at you from every angle, like some exotic mix tape. Mali and Senegal are perhaps the two leading places to go for West African music, but it comes in many variations. The good news is that they're all good. There is the hypnotic "desert blues" sound from the North, exemplified best by Ali Farka Touré, who died last year. There are the more danceable and rhythmic sounds of the South: Salif Keita and Amadou & Mariam are names you might recognize. You've heard this music. Snatches of it are in movie soundtracks and TV commercials. Western artists such as Taj Mahal and Ry Cooder and Robert Plant have done collaborations with African artists that have sold well. Our plan is pretty loose; nothing is really set. We clear immigration and customs (Chris gets a visa), and head off to

town. It's 10 p.m. The streets are quiet, and everything seems engulfed in smoke. We cross a long bridge over the Niger River and roll up to our hotel, the Kempinski El Farouk. It's right on the river and, as it should in a former French colony, has a decent wine list.

### Tuesday: On a Roll

Bamako is low-rise and a bit gritty—nothing fancy here as, say, in Dakar. Many streets are jammed with traffic. I see a lot of vans and mini-buses with the doors taken off. The women wear bright, wonderfully mismatched blouse, skirt, and head-wrap combinations. The men wear caps and caftan-like garments called boubous. Lots of T-shirts too. Nike's "Just Do It" seems to be a big seller. Every other person is on a cell phone, or buying or selling one.

I wanted to see the famous railroad station, built by the French. The hotel right next to it, the Buffet Hotel de la Gare, was the venue for the music scene that exploded in Mali after independence, in 1960. The hotel had a bar and a club on an outdoor terrace. There was a small stage, and back then lanterns were hung across the dance floor. The Buffet Hotel de la Gare was the Malian version of Max's Kansas City.

In the 70s, Mali's government, like many others in Africa, funded large bands to express the culture and vitality of the new nation. The Super Rail Band, which played at the Buffet Hotel, was one of them. It became the hottest group in the country—Mali's Beatles. Some of its members, such as Salif Keita and Mory Kanté, went on to African superstardom and international fame. The Super Rail Band created a new sound, mixing Afro-Cuban dance rhythms and varieties of traditional Malian music. It was wildly infectious.

Today, it's obvious that the good times have moved on. The place is in serious disrepair. But as we stand outside, imagining what had been, a man approaches us, curious. He is an older fellow, and through him we meet an actual member of the Super Rail Band. We propose a "reunion show" for that night. He says it is possible, and we negotiate a fee and ask him to bring an audience too. We set the show for nine p.m.

On a roll, we decide to try to contact Toumani Diabate, an international star who, at 41, is widely regarded as the world's top kora player. (A kora is a 21-string harp-like instrument that creates a defining African sound.) He was once on Chris's label, and we had heard that he was back in Bamako. Incredibly, he, too, is available, and agrees to play for us with his big-band ensemble, the Symmetric Orchestra. Word would go out, and the club would be filled. We were now two for two.

Then, to top it off, Jonathan gets a call from Oumou Sangare, Mali's most popular female singer and its greatest advocate for women's rights—a true diva. Oumou has toured all over the world, performing at prestigious venues like the Hollywood Bowl and the Montreux Jazz Festival. As is common here in West Africa, she also runs her own club and hotel, the Hotel Wassoulou. She would "love" to see us later tonight, she says. At nine p.m. we arrive at the rail station. No sign of a band, but an audience has begun to build. To placate the crowd, Jimmy takes out his guitar and does a short acoustic set in the bar. Buffett at the Buffet. Meanwhile, the Super Rail Band does arrive, sets up, plugs in, and begins to play on the stage outside. There are eight players, including three front men. Some are in boubous, others in Western clothes. It's dark, and there are no lights. Jonathan gets a taxi to come into the courtyard, and the

band plays in the headlights. Jimmy has the driver put on the blinkers too. "More disco-like," he says.

They play a spirited set for two hours. Then we duck out for the second show, at the open-air Hogon club. Toumani (in a black T-shirt) and the maître d' (in a tuxedo) meet us outside. "Hey, man, where's Chris?," Toumani asks in an English accent. He is handsome, the latest in a line of 53 generations of kora players, and a real virtuoso. The Symmetric Orchestra is ready to go. Toumani sits in the center. There are two electric guitars, a bass, drums, keyboards, a xylophone-like balaphon, and a wide assortment of percussion instruments. When they kick it off, it's like being shot from a gun.

Unfortunately, we have to sneak out again. It's 2:30 a.m. when we arrive at the Hotel Wassoulou, where Oumou Sangare is singing. Oumou came on the music scene back in 1990, at age 21. She hit it big from the start, owing both to her vocal skills and to her ability to generate controversy with lyrics that condemned polygamy and arranged marriages, and pushed for women's rights. She was the first of a kind in Mali. Tonight, to a packed house and with a killer band, she sings while roving among the audience and then implores Jimmy to join her on guitar. A brave man, he takes the stage, and together they knock out a rousing version of Bo Diddley's "Who Do You Love?" It's well after four a.m. when we stumble back to the El Farouk. Chris tells me it's "the best single night of music" he's ever had—this from the man who gave us Steve Winwood, Bob Marley, and U2.

### **Wednesday: The Northern Front**

Timbuktu is a place I have always wanted to see. Once, in the early 1970s, I was in the Sahara in southern Morocco and saw a sign: TIMBUKTU—45 DAYS. That was for camel caravans, which ply the Sahara even now. Eons ago the big export from Timbuktu was salt, and the caravans made it a wealthy city. In the 1500s it was home to a university and famous mosques. Timbuktu used to sit on the edge of the desert. Today, with desertification, the sands have passed it by on their journey south. The city is inhabited largely by Tuareg, who are nomadic, very independent, and ethnically different from those who live in southern Mali. There are people in Timbuktu from the Fulani and Songhai tribes as well. The Tuareg have risen up regularly—against the French in colonial times and against the Malian government today. There was a bloody rebellion more than a decade ago, with a lot of fighting in Timbuktu itself. It ended in 1996, with promises of better representation for the Tuareg in the government, and more freedom of movement.

Since then it's been mostly quiet on the northern front. Today, Mali is a functioning Muslim democracy. On some levels, it is a study in success. The country is tolerant, diverse, optimistic, and stable. But it's also, and very obviously, one of the world's poorest countries.

From the air Timbuktu looks like a sandcastle village of little brown squares. It's a grid, dusty brown, and it morphs into the surrounding desert. There's a new, empty airport terminal—not another plane in sight. Here the city is spelled "Tombouctou," which I file away, thinking it might be a good way to introduce myself to people here when the situation merits. Three young Americans, all with military buzz cuts and identical wraparound shades, meet us. Turns out they are looking for Jimmy Buffett. Parrotheads in the Sahara. They tell us they are with "the D.O.D." I was unsure what that was, and they clarified ("Department of Defense"). We'll run into them again, but never

quite figure out why they're here. Outside, in the streets of Timbuktu, sand blows continually. My companions and the few other Westerners I see have largely switched to Tuareg turban-like headgear. (I just can't.) We are here for a dose of Tuareg music—that "desert blues" sound—but this afternoon all the shops are blasting out 50 Cent on the radio. I turn on the small black-and-white television in my hotel and see Sigourney Weaver in an Arabic-dubbed version of *Alien*.

### **Thursday to Saturday: Midnight at the Oasis**

The Festival in the Desert takes place some 70 kilometers to the northwest of Timbuktu. We have a breakfast of bread, water, and Jamaica Blue Mountain Coffee (Chris's stash). Afterward we drive into the desert in three S.U.V.'s in tight formation. There are no roads, just endless braids of tracks in the sand. The ride shakes us to the bone.

A large portion of the audience, mostly Tuareg tribespeople, arrive at Essakane by camel.

After four hours of this we realize we are lost, which is a bit of a disappointment. The guide from Timbuktu has failed. His head hangs down. A nomad materializes, and we ask him, in effect, "Hey, have you seen a festival around here?" And he answers, in effect, "Why are you paying this idiot? You should pay me."

The festival is at an oasis called Essakane. Clean white sand dunes, a few trees, camels everywhere. Essakane has been a meeting spot for Tuareg tribespeople for many years. The festival, which began in 2001, has been held here for the last five years. It is largely a Tuareg event, and it must be the only festival where a large part of the audience arrives in camel caravans. They come from all over the Sahara, some traveling for weeks.

Tents of many kinds and sizes undulate across the dunes. I observe a makeshift "Bar & Restaurant" and, three dunes away, a concrete stage built into the sand. Here and there you see turbaned Tuareg sitting in the sand, jamming with electric guitars, putting out a raw, bluesy sound through small, battery-powered amplifiers. For security, there's a jeep nearby with a mounted 50-caliber machine gun. Leo Fender could never have imagined this.

There are 45 acts at the festival, representing music from all parts of Mali as well as from neighboring countries. We run into Manny Ansar, the festival organizer and a Tuareg himself, dressed elegantly in a boubou, a turban, and shades. The festival is his baby, but it actually represents his second (and nonpaying) job. In his other life he's in charge of "human resources" for an electrical company in Bamako. Manny congratulates us on our bravery for defying the recent U.S. State Department travel advisory warning U.S. citizens to stay away from the festival. Needless to say, we know nothing about this. The advisory cited "banditry, factional rivalry, and car jackings" in this "lawless area." It sounds more like L.A. If you paid attention to all the State Department advisories these days, you'd end up going almost nowhere.

Our tents are simple—a patchwork of animal skins tied to wooden poles and trimmed with decorative tassels, but with no door or flap. I went to sleep one night as a sandstorm raged outside, and awakened to find a foot of sand inside my tent. (Jimmy told me later that he had to zip himself tight into his sleeping bag and breathe through a rolled-up magazine he stuck through a small opening.) My neighbors are "the Libyan Delegation." As Bill and I head to a dining area, we see a group of four men behind my tent holding down goats and slaughtering

them one by one. After dinner we hike over the dunes to the stage. It's dark now. Campfires burn everywhere, and camels stand in silhouette atop distant dunes.

The first group we see after coming all this way is ... a bunch of Americans! They call themselves the Pangaea Project, after the hypothetical landmass that the world's seven continents once formed. All students of West African music, the members of the Pangaea Project are actually quite good. They turn in an energetic set and gradually win over the locals. Next up is Adama Yalomba. A happy man in a shiny Western suit, he sings lead vocals and plays an electric kora in front of a big band. The audience is on its feet for him. At one point he drops his kora, performs some Motown-style dance steps, then does a full front flip from a standing position—a real showstopper.

The festival goes on for two more days. The highlights include a tribute to Ali Farka Touré, Mali's biggest star ever, featuring an impressive list of artists, Oumou Sangare and Toumani Diabate among them. An electric-guitarist from Bamako, Baba Salah, who is called "the Jimi Hendrix of Africa," blows the house down. The festival closes with a rousing set from the group Tinariwen.

Tinariwen is the stuff of legend in these parts. It is basically a rock band—six electric guitars, three female singers, and a percussionist—with a rebellious political flavor. The classic Tinariwen image: turbaned soldier-musicians on camels with Kalashnikovs and Stratocaster guitars crossed over their shoulders. Their story says much about the power of music in Africa, and about the recent positive turn of events in Mali.

Tinariwen was formed in 1982 after a young man named Ibrahim Ag Alhabib abruptly fled the country. Years before, his father had died at the hands of Malian soldiers; then, after a period of nomadic wandering throughout the Sahara, he was lured with two friends to southern Libya, where Colonel Muammar Qaddafi had established military training camps to help the nationless Tuareg. There he discovered not only a refuge but also—who would have guessed?—electric guitars! The young men practice, they write songs about revolution and freedom, and they marry these lyrics to a new electric sound. On top of that, these young Muslims create a band that has (gasp) women in it. Then, in this land of no media, no Internet, the music of Tinariwen travels all over the Sahara by cassette and inspires an entire generation of young people. The music is officially banned in Algeria and Mali, which only adds to its allure.

In the 1990s, Tinariwen joins with the Tuareg rebellion. It's as if the Rolling Stones went off to war. Kheddou, a guitarist in the group, becomes an obvious target and is shot and wounded 17 times—almost twice as many times as our own 50 Cent, and surely a record for gunshot wounds by any living musician anywhere. Peace comes. The band moves back to Mali, signs an international record deal, gets down to business, and becomes even more popular.

Tinariwen's story parallels Mali's more hopeful scenario. Swords turn to guitars, democracy blooms, and music helps bring a sense of national unity. I'm not sure I ever understood what those American soldiers were doing in Mali's desert. But I do know that the American invasion that really made a difference here was one of electric guitars. (Tom Freston is the former president and C.E.O. of Viacom and one of the founders of MTV.)

## HOT BUTTERED RUM

Not really a "Boat Drink" but for us in the frozen part of the world, it is a heated concoction that will help you hang on!

1 stick butter, softened  
2 cups dark brown sugar  
1 teaspoon cinnamon  
1/2 teaspoon grated nutmeg  
1/4 teaspoon ground cloves

Dark rum  
Boiling water

Directions:

In a bowl, cream together the butter, sugar, cinnamon, nutmeg, and cloves.

Put 1-2 tablespoons of the mixture (depending on the size of the mug) add some boiling water, stir until mixture dissolves.

Add as much rum as you like, or can tolerate, fill the rest of the mug (assuming there is room) with more boiling water stir and enjoy. It'll make you warm all over!

I keep a container of this in the fridge at all times, the spices taste better after the second day!

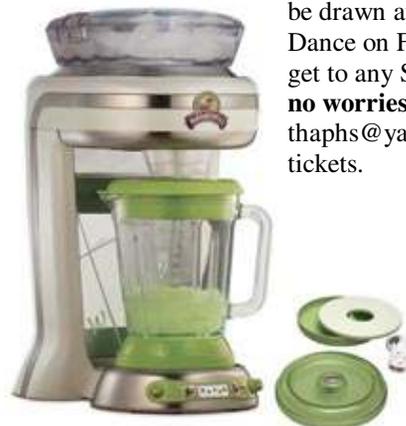
## GROUNDHOG DAY: 2010

It's always a very long winter for Chuck's good buddy Woody at South Hills Golf Club. Come over to the Club House on February 6<sup>th</sup> at 11 am and join other supporters to watch Chuck and Woody declair the 2010 golf season OPEN! It's always a huge relief when Woody makes his proclomation with bagpipe accompnionment.



## WOODY WANTS ONE, SO DO YOU!

Raffle tickets are \$5.00 each or 5 for \$20.00. That's quite a bargain for the Key West Frozen Concoction Maker from Margaritaville. This mixer has a retail price of \$349.00 from Margaritaville but it could be yours for \$5.00. The winner will be drawn at the Fat Chuck Toga Dance on February 20. Can't get to any Socials or the dance, **no worries!** Send an e-mail to thaphs@yahoo.com to order your tickets.



**You know you really want one, get your raffle tickets now!**

## NEW MEMBERS:

Doug Altland  
Scott & Tricia Robbins  
Bridget Robbins

## HAPPY BIRTHDAYS:

### January

21: Mike Dewey  
24: Able Suarez  
25: Ron Albright  
25: Joey Philpott  
28: Nitza McKee  
29: Joy Butler  
30: Gerry DeGroft  
30: Martavis Washington

### February

6: Smalley Staub  
11: Angie Neiderer  
20: Jeff Beard  
22: Dani Klinedinst  
22: Tommy Wade

### March

3: Steve Sipe  
8: Sally Thoman  
8: John Gray  
9: Michele Greaves  
16: Steve Buenzow  
19: Mike Hoffman  
20: Curly Reid  
21: Deb Miller  
23: Tina Redding  
23: Dale McCoy  
28: Megan Bortner

### April

1: Otie Gruver  
3: Lori Eberly  
4: Bob Orendorff  
6: Bill Miller  
9: Scott Thoman  
9: Pam Kuster  
9: Joe Carver  
11: Tim Baer  
11: Bridget Robbins  
14: Lori Shatto  
15: Jason Bortner  
15: THAPHS

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## MARGARITAVILLE RUMS

Inspired by the lifestyle of Jimmy Buffett, Margaritaville embodies a relaxed state-of-mind lifestyle synonymous with island escapism. Now with the introduction of Rum, Margaritaville takes consumers to the Island of Jamaica, where for centuries some of the world's most exquisite rums have been handcrafted.

Every bottle of Margaritaville Premium Jamaican Rum contains a unique blend of aged rums hand selected by Jamaica's most famed Master Blender, Joy Spence. Each rum is carefully selected and hand blended to create a sophisticated flavor and aroma. After blending, the rums are married. This fusion of the various components is the final touch to the unique blend.

### Silver

Clear. Light vanilla, cane stalk, warm custard, and nougat aromas. A soft, silky entry leads to a dry light-to-medium body of attractive cane, vanilla bean, and pepper flavors. Finishes with a zesty, peppery powdered sugar flavor.

### Spiced

Pale golden amber color. Creamy vanilla, cloves, nutmeg, and white chocolate aromas. A rich supple off-dry medium body with notes of white pepper and toasted nut. Finishes with a long, warm cinnamon and spicy vanilla fade.

### Dark

Deep golden amber color. Vibrant aromas of brown sugar, buttery caramel, roasted nuts, and crème brulee. A buoyant entry leads to a dry-yet-fruity medium body accented with vanilla beans, nut, and peppery brown spice flavors. Finishes with a nice dark caramel toffee and peppery spice fade.

### Coconut

Clear. Rich fresh-cut coconut and soft vanilla bean aromas follow through to a mildly sweet medium body of toasted coconut flavor. Finishes with nice length and creaminess. Suggested retail is \$16.99 per bottle. Margaritaville Rum is reportedly available at Margaritaville Cafes, but have you been able to find it in stores yet?



## PARADISE KEY ICED TEAS

Also soon to be available from Margaritaville is a line of iced teas. Diet Peach Red Tea, Tropical Black Tea, Citrus Green Tea and Lemon Sweet Black Tea are being produced by 9<sup>th</sup> Street Beverages, a division of Anheuser-Bush.

## PARROT POINTS: A REVIEW

Here is the current Parrot Points system. You do have to sign-in at each event to be credited. Special rules apply for working a full day at Apple Harvest. You will be credited with two, three point shifts with a two point bonus added to your total. Also, as per The Society's by-laws, 2009 points can be used for a merchandise discount in lieu of concert tickets.

- 1 Point - Attend a Social, dance or event.
- 2 Points - Bonus for full day at Apple Harvest
- 3 Points - Set-up for an event.
- 3 Points - Work a shift at an event.
- 3 Points - Clean-up after an event.
- 5 Points - Committee members per calendar year.
- 10 Points - Committee Chair per calendar year.
- 15 Points - Member at Large per term of office.
- 20 Points - Elected Officers per term of office.

## AVIATION PROCEDURE NAMED AFTER BUFFETT

Posted December 17, 2009 by Josh Martin

An aviation departure procedure out of Palm Beach International Airport (PBI) in West Palm Beach, Florida has been named after Jimmy Buffett and includes waypoints with his name and related words. The BUFIT ONE Departure, as it's called, is used for standardizing routes for aircraft taking off from Palm Beach and departing to the South. Obviously this is a route that Jimmy himself often takes.

The procedure calls for flying to waypoints with the names JIMEY, BUFIT, FINNS, PYRUT and UTLEY. Waypoints are five letters long, so the funny spellings. Buffett has kept his airplanes at Palm Beach International for several years.

## GUMBO QUIZ: AT THE TERRACES

In the "Landshark Terraces" article on page 3, we included 269 Buffett references. **Can you find them?** For a complete list of all references, send an e-mail to THAPHS@yahoo.com. The Grand Prize will waive all of your application fees to live at The Terraces.

## VOLCANOS AND WISHES

As THAPHS continues to grow, we need a vehicle for every member to address the immediate needs, as well as, the long-term growth of The Society. These opinion cards will be available at every Social.

**Volcano Notes** gives each member an opportunity to "blow your top" and vent about issues you feel the leadership of The Society must address about problems for our continued success.

**Havana DayDreamin' Wishes** offer you all an open forum to submit positive suggestions about the future direction of The Society and our charitable works.

Please take a few hours to collect your thoughts and fill out a note card about any of these issues. The future of The Society may depend on your thoughts, please share!





THAPHS  
 P.O. Box 605  
 Hanover, PA 17331  
 E-mail: thaphs@yahoo.com  
 www.thaphs.net



### Our Mission:

To provide a social environment for those kindred spirits who enjoy the sounds and perspectives of Jimmy Buffett's music. In doing so it is **The Society's** goal to bring a little bit of paradise to the Hanover area through participating in community service activities and supporting environmental causes.

### SOCIETY LOGO MERCHANDISE

There are limited quantities of some of these items!

- Can koozies with The Society and Olivia's logos in yellow, red or burnt orange: \$2.00
- Back in stock, ball caps in 6 styles: \$10.00
- "Crinkle" style tie-dyes in green, yellow and purple: \$15.00 S, Med, XL
- Society logo auto plate: \$10.00
- Orange work sweatshirts \$20.00 L, 2XL, 3XL
- Wind shirts: \$20.00 L, XL 2XL
- "Polo" style, women's and men's sizes: \$15.00 S, Med, 2XL, 3XL
- Hibiscus print bag chairs: \$20.00: orange #1, lime green #3, bright blue #1 and hot pink #3
- Fat Chuck Bumper Stickers: \$2.00
- Green "work" Shirts: \$10.00 S thru 3XL
- Logo beer mugs: \$15.00
- Plastic drinking tumblers: \$2.00
- Fat Chuck Golf Shirts, cotton: \$15.00 to \$35.00
- Lost Shakers for Salt: \$5.00



**EARTH DAY**  
**APRIL 22**

### DO SOMETHING FOR THE FUTURE!

Commit to five actions in 2010 that will reduce your carbon footprint. You will save money and help save the environment.

### THE BREEZE-MON

Our "founding member" DJ Breeze-Mon has been busy setting his performance schedule for 2010. Plenty of dates for all to enjoy close to where we live.



**Feb. 13:** *Valentine Day Party* on the heated deck at Olivia's 6:00.

**Feb. 20:** *Fat Chuck's Toga Dance Party* at the New Oxford Social Club pavilion.

**Mar. 26:** *Polar Bear / Freeze with Breeze Deck Party* on the heated deck at Olivia's 6:00 – 9:00.

**Apr 17:** St. Vincent Athletic Association Fundraiser Dinner / Dance. For tickets call: 717-633-7041.

**May 8:** "2009 FinFest Dance" sponsored by The Hanover Area Parrot Head Society at the New Oxford Social Club Pavilion. For ticket information call: 717-624-4323.

**May 15:** New Oxford Fire Company Truck Fund Dinner and Dance at the New Oxford Fire Company. For ticket information call: 717-624-7456.

**June 12:** "2010 Margaritaville" at Naylor's Winery featuring Parrot Beach / 6:00 to 11:00. For tickets call: 717-873-2880.

**June 18:** Relay for Life at the York County Technical School starting @ 6:00.

**Start Dates to be announced:** "Original" Thursday Deck Parties and ParrotHead Sundays on the Patio at Heritage Hills Golf Resort.

