

Email and the Four Freshmen Society Membership Department

In the database that I maintain for the Society, there's a place to store your email address and I've been diligently putting email addresses in as I receive them. This being said, only about 25% of the membership has a good email address listed.

I'm sure that there are more members with email than I have recorded, and I'm appealing to you to help me improve the quantity and quality of the addresses we have. Why? Because sometimes we need a quick way to get the word out on some time-sensitive events. And because email is so darn efficient!

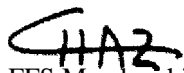
I've put up a password-protected web page where you can go and check your email address for accuracy. There's a link there that you can click to let me know if it's wrong (or if you're not listed but you do have an email address). Would you take the two or three minutes to help me out?

Just go to www.fourfreshmensociety.com/members and follow the instructions. You'll be asked for a username and password; the user name is "113" and the password is "club" (lower-case, without quotation marks). Please do NOT share the password with anyone outside the Society. Extra credit if you email me with what "113" and "club" means to the Four Freshmen!

You can email me at chaz@fourfreshmensociety.com (if you have a different email for me, that one will work, too).

Thanks so much for helping me get the record straight!

ReFRESHingly,



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A Four Freshman Groupie reporting from Atlanta...

Andrea Coleman, FFS Georgia

It was just four years ago that my husband, Ron, heard an announcement on the radio that the Four Freshman would be in concert with the Macon Symphony Orchestra. He had been a huge FF fan in college and we have carted his collection of albums all over the U.S. for the past forty years.

What a great concert! They sang the same wonderful songs in that FF style, close harmony with a soaring melody. Even the same kind of banter we had heard on our old LPs. We were determined to find a way to hear them again.

A few months later, we traveled to Thomasville, GA and saw them in a refurbished high school auditorium. It turned out to be a great weekend getaway — the concert was wonderful, we stayed in a lovely B&B and enjoyed roaming the streets of that pretty southern town before heading back to Atlanta.

Our next concert was in Toccoa, GA, a small town in the northeastern corner of the state. We fought the 5 o'clock traffic around Atlanta on a Thursday night and managed to arrive just as the concert was starting. The performance was in a large auditorium and it was packed. People must have come from miles around and, as usual, the FF did not disappoint. They put on a great show, sang everyone's favorites, and kidded about everything from Big Bob's bald head to the trials of the touring life.

That summer we attended the convention in Indianapolis where the FF celebrated their 60th anniversary in style. The fabulous Indianapolis Jazz Band took down the house on Friday night. What a sound, especially when the FF joined in! Besides hearing the FF in back-to-back concerts, we really enjoyed visiting Indianapolis.

It was a year before we heard them again at the convention in Atlanta. This time we brought some friends with us and they were thrilled with the music. They fully intend to catch the FF at the Red Rose Inn Ballroom in Plant City, FL in March.

It seems that following the FF around the country has brought some extra bonuses we never even anticipated. On our way to Morganton, NC just last weekend, we arranged to see some friends we had not seen in years. We stopped in Cornelia to see a dear friend and lunched in Davidson with a favorite couple. We even made some new friends at a local hot spot after the concert which, by the way, was one of the best ever. Maybe it was because we were in the second row, center. I don't know, but the crowd agreed: the music was great! Everything blended so perfectly. When the melody goes to the higher reaches of Brian's voice, he is never harsh or too strong. He blends in perfectly and can even soften the sound which is difficult to do in the higher registers. They all have so much talent! Where else would you hear a duet between a bass viol and a trumpet?

We are planning to extend our range and see the FF in Las Vegas next summer. Hopefully, we will connect with some long lost friends, maybe even some high school classmates, class of '59, who have resided on the west coast for most of their adult lives.

If ever I tell someone about our adventures to see the FF and they look at me in a dubious fashion, I simply answer, "My kids travel all over to see Pearl Jam. We travel around to hear the Four Freshman." They will then nod and understand!

Many thanks to the FF and the FF Society for keeping this music alive!