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BIGGER THAN LIFE

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I first met Bob Flanigan in 1968 when I was 17 years old. For the last year and a half I'd been gathering together as many of the Freshmen's recordings as possible as a result of stumbling across my parent's copy of Four Freshmen and Five Trombones. They had just seen the group on the same bill with Billie Holiday and brought home that album. Even though I had already been playing trumpet in school for six years, I was especially attracted to vocal harmony so when I starting hearing these progressive chords sung by four men, it just turned my whole world around.

Like Brian Wilson of the Beach Boys, that's all I wanted to do — listen over and over to that sound, pulling back the vinyl needle repeatedly for some of the better moments until I could sing along with them, trying to discover what it was that thrilled me so.

Fast forward to 1984: As the musical director and DJ for KRML, a small jazz station in my hometown of Carmel, CA (where Clint Eastwood filmed Play Misty For Me) I drove up to San Francisco to interview Bob Flanigan while they were appearing at The Fairmont Hotel. When I asked him how he was able to keep it together all those years, he simply said, "Well, I'm a performer." He didn't say entertainer, musician, showman, or anything else. I think this was the essence of the man — he was a PERFORMER. It was obvious to everyone who saw The Four Freshmen that Flanigan was a stage presence to be reckoned with. At 6'4", his huge voice, trombone, and comic attitude let you know he was in town. (continued on page 2)



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