

# Grace Notes

Volume 1, Issue 2

## Alumni Weekend

Alumni Weekend. It's been talked about in the past, and one was even thrown together at the last minute last year. But this year was the year we got organized. Notice was given to the alumni, warning was given to the administration. Over 25 Friends of the UCSD Pep Band showed to rock RIMAC on Spirit Night.

Now, coming down from San Francisco that night, I missed part of the first game, but when I arrived, the band was in full swing and over 40 people strong and everyone dressed up like it was the 80's (ed. note: made me feel like I was back in high school again). The sound was full and RIMAC was rocking. Through both games, the band kept the crowd entertained for hours. Then, to spare us the trouble of a postgame show, Security was nice enough to come over and throw us out of RIMAC.

We migrated over to Steve's apartment to continue the 80's night festivities. There was plenty to drink and the tunes were pretty good. There were enough people there to make things hot and cozy, which was perfect for the alumni to get to know the newest members of the band. The party went on into the wee hours of the morning before people finally went home to sleep.

The next day, 25 of us descended upon Casa de Bandini for lunch. They sat us at 3 tables, but that was ok as we got to talk while waiting for the tables and catch up as to what everyone was doing with themselves. We should have suspected there'd be trouble when the Flutes took a table to themselves. The marguerites were flowing and before long, we had many sloshed flute players ("I love you man".) Of course, the next order of business for them after lunch was to go to drink some more. As a result, some of the flute players couldn't make it to the game that night and the ones that did were still very buzzed. But at least they had an excuse.

That night, it was time for the Battle of the Bands. The few of us who were there at call time got to watch the Davis band come marching in. We got to listen to them play. They even performed the Star Spangled Banner for the game. Why did we only listen and why did another band play SSB on our turf? Because the UCSD Pep Band and their alumni DIDN'T SHOW until most of the way through the women's Basketball game, and even then, the turnout was low!! But eventually the band showed up and the battle could truly begin. Through the Men's Game the bands went back and forth until after the game, where they met in the middle of the gym and performed together for 45 minutes.

After the game, both bands migrated over to the cliffs to mingle and party. The moon setting on the ocean gave the evening a touch of surrealism (as did the alcohol consumed). We were taught a new song and learned a bit about some of the other bands we've encountered at the battle.

Over all, the weekend was a lot of fun and very successful. I think we'll try this again next year.

## Picnic Day

What to say about it that hasn't been mentioned in Notations? This year, as an alumni living in the Bay Area, Picnic Day took on a slightly different tone this year. It was an opportunity to get together with friends who I haven't been able to see that often now that I'm living up here. It also meant that I didn't have to take 2 days off of work in order to go.

Some of the alumni decided to carpool up to Davis for the event from the Bay Area. Jeff and I were the only takers for Friday night, but as neither of us had made the trip to Davis from here we wanted to make sure we had a map and that we left in plenty of time to arrive when the bus would...or when we thought the bus would arrive. For those of you who were curious as to what your bus trip was like from those of us meeting you:

5:00 - Done with work for the day. Time to go home and pack.

6:00 - Took off for Livermore. Traffic wasn't too terrible as I was leaving late.

8:00 - After hooking up with Jeff, we went for some food and gave Brandon a call. Band was stopping for dinner about 100 miles from Davis...or so we thought.

9:00 - Band is on the road, should be there around 10:30 if all goes well. We left for Davis around 9, since it was only an hour away and we figured we'd arrive around the same time as the band, or if early, see the town.

9:30 - Phone rings, it's Brandon. The bus is on some highway that's not the 101, in the middle of nowhere and the driver has just pulled over and left the bus to grab a smoke and some paper towels.  
10:00 - Jeff and I arrive in Davis and decide to walk around town.

10:15 - we finish seeing the town...all of it. We then decided to do another lap, but walk slower.

10:35 - we finish a second lap and decide to stop in Borders and look around.

11:00 - Borders closes. We do another lap around Davis.

11:20 - we head to the hotel.

11:30 - we arrive at the hotel. We listen to music, we play tag.

12:00 - The Band! The Band! We stay up for another hour or 2 reuniting with everyone, but the wusses are exhausted. It was only an 11 hour bus ride...kids today just don't have the stamina.

Next morning we're up bright and early and have breakfast, followed by a trip to the parade ground. After marching with the snare and bass for a while, I realize 3 things:

- I'm getting too old for this crap.
- There was a reason I played in the pit in High School Marching Band.
- I really miss being pulled by the tractor.

I won't go into too much detail about the events because others have done it already in Notations. I will say that the entrance was impressive, it was great seeing everyone again as more and more alumni turned out over the course of the day, the food spread was impressive, and the band sounded great!

I will have to say that a great moment for me was leading the band in a rousing chorus of "Doo Wa Diddy" while walking through UC Davis on the way back from the parade. I will remember that for a long time.

Of course there's the barn party that night. As usual, the punch was strong (many of us woke up drunk the next day), the band was great, and we had a great time. If you haven't gone to it before, I recommend going at least once.

# Group Sex...with Megumi

Okay this is my first sex column. So if this column looks little stiff, that's because I am inexperienced. As time goes by, I'll loosen up a bit.

Well, certain alumni requested that I write about group sex. Well, that's something I haven't witnessed in Pep Band...until the year after I graduated. Freshmen were playing spin the bottle and were kissing each other without hesitation. From that time on, Pep Band went from "sexually frustrated" college students to "sexually somewhat satisfied" college students.

As for group sex... that's something you get to see at Picnic Day. Stanford band usually gets trashed or get high off on laughing gas and proceeds to have make out sessions involving several people. So if you are into that kind of action, try wandering around in the Stanford section.

I asked my friend about her experience on group sex. She participated in group sex involving four other women. She said that group sex is more arousing. It is not "typical" sex. Therefore the arousal level is more intense, which made her even more excited. The down side is that it made her feel guilty, because group sex is not seen as "moral" to many people's eyes. And if you have never had a same-sex sexual experience, it is more likely that you will start to question your sexuality. According to psychobabble, a lot of people mistake arousal level for attraction or even love/ affinity sometimes. So there's upside and down side to group sex.

Swing parties often involve group sex. I heard there was one a few months ago in Santa Barbara that was supposed to be good. So if you are curious, attend one of those or just watch porn. It's cheaper anyway. Remember, always practice safe sex. If you have any questions as to how to practice safe sex, please let me know. Maybe I can write a column about it sometimes. It's a lot more than using rubber. Sometimes, it involves dental dam and saran wraps (microwavable ones only)...

If you have any requests, please let me know. I know other Pep Band members have requested a "nympho" column. So next topic may be on nymphomaniacs. If you have any information or questions, let me know as well.

## Upcoming Events

Right now on the schedule, the alumni have 2 "official" events going on during the year. One of them is Alumni Weekend in Winter Quarter and the other is Picnic Day in the Spring. UCSD does have Homecoming in the Fall, which is UCSD's official alumni event. Last year, it happened to coincide with Halloween, so it was worth the trip for Aaron's Halloween party. If you are interested, we can have a band alumni event that weekend, giving us 1 per quarter, besides whatever local, social events people want to plan. Email me at: [msklar3670@earthlink.net](mailto:msklar3670@earthlink.net) and let me know what you think.

No set plans at the moment, but keep an eye on [ucsdpepbandalumni](http://ucsdpepbandalumni) for details as to this summer's events.

## Top Five

### Top 5 reasons "Grace Notes" Came out Late:

5. Sporadic Internet Service from Fry's Electronics wouldn't let me send it.
4. Had to see if Megumi's article was...accurate.
3. Hard Drive needed to be reformatted
2. Had to pull most articles out of my ass.
1. I was lazy.

## Coda

New additions to the alumni ranks this year:

Paul Brinkman  
James Changston  
Rosanne Kara  
Catherine Painter  
Charles Ruggiero  
Susan Selin  
Karen Waitman  
Steven Young

Apologies if I left anyone out. Congratulations to all the graduates.

I am looking for staff writers for "Grace Notes". A big part of getting the issues out on time is not only having the events, but having people write about them. Anyone interested in writing for "GraceNotes", please email me at: [msklar3670@earthlink.net](mailto:msklar3670@earthlink.net)

Also, anyone interested in planning events, be sure to email: [ucsdpepbandalumni@yahoo.com](mailto:ucsdpepbandalumni@yahoo.com)

Finally, if you haven't sent me your information (address, phone number), please do so for our alumni database.