



The All Canadian Alumni Drum Corps

FROM THE EDITORS

This edition will be an abbreviated version of the newsletter. Look for a full four-page edition to end the year!!

COMING EVENTS

Parades and Shows

Here's a listing of where we've been invited in the coming months, as of the writing of this newsletter. If there are changes, we will distribute revised schedules at rehearsals and also put them on our website.

Don't know our website address? It is
<http://www.unitedalumni.com>

Date	Event	Location
Oct. 6	Warriors Day Parade	Simcoe
Oct. 8	Oktoberfest Parade	Kitchener
Oct. 20	Pumpkinfest	Waterford
Nov. 3	Annual Corps Banquet	Simcoe
Nov.17	Oakville Santa Claus Parade Woodstock Santa Claus Parade	Oakville Woodstock
Nov.24	Aylmer Santa Claus Parade Brantford Santa Claus Parade	Aylmer Brantford
Dec. 1	Paris Santa Claus Parade	Paris
Dec. 2	Annual Family Christmas Party	Simcoe

Marching On

Our condolences to Karen (Mellophone) and Joe (Percussion) Neault, on the passing of Karen's grandmother, Mrs. Hazel Earl in August 2007. Mrs. Earl was 101 years old and was an ardent drum corps fan.

Missed by family, remembered by friends and all the United Alumni Members
"May they never walk alone"

NEWLYWEDS!

Congratulations to Al and Lola Dewbury who "tied the knot" in September. Please wish Mr. and Mrs. Dewbury all the best when you next see them!!

PUMPKINFEST – VOLUNTEERS NEEDED

Other than the funds we raise from our appearances the only other event that the corps has to raise funds is our pie booth at Waterford Pumpkinfest. We always need volunteers for this event so, if you haven't signed up for a time slot yet, please see Theresa Marinuk-Eller. It's fun to work in the booth and talk to the people who are attending Pumpkinfest and it's not a tough job, so please help out the corps.

ANNUAL CORPS BANQUET

November 3rd is the date for the annual corps banquet. As in past years, this event is being held at the Simcoe Curling Club. Tickets are \$15 each and we'd like to see a good turnout for this annual event. For tickets see our Madame President, Diane Ransom.

ASHLEY HASKETT

From the Internet – October 2, 2007

"SHANGHAI -- Chinese President Hu Jintao declared open the 2007 Special Olympic World Summer Games at the opening ceremony in Shanghai on Tuesday. A record 7,291 athletes from 164 countries and regions are set to take part in the 21-sport Games slated for October 2-11 in Shanghai, with the oldest aged 69 and the youngest at 8."

Included in those 7,291 athletes is Ashley Haskett, daughter of Deanna Haskett, cymbals. Deanna is accompanying Ashley to Shanghai and all of us in the corps wish Ashley all the best in her aquatic adventures!!



THE ONTARIO
TRILLIUM
FOUNDATION

FROM VICKI CARTER

Editor's Note: Vicki Carter, Soprano, embarked upon an amazing adventure this past summer. Below is a note we received from Vicki on her return. Congratulations Vicki on taking the challenge to volunteer for this unique journey.

Even though it's all over, I feel like my adventures have only just begun. Way back in August is where all the chaos began. With the help of my parents, I was able to put on an amazing fundraiser and raise the money I needed to go to Guyana. Without the support of everyone I would not have been able to experience and see what I got to.

My adventures started in Toronto. I got to meet half of the people I would be spending the next two months with. They came from all over, British Columbia, Newfoundland, and New Brunswick. Although I was one of the youngest ones in the group, we all got along very well and had very similar interests about people, and the world.

We spent a week in Toronto, learning about YCI and their history, the bugs and sicknesses we may encounter while over in Guyana and about culture shock. It was a long week and very tedious, but over all was important stuff to learn about. However, all we really could think about was getting on that plane and heading down South.

When the day finally arrived to leave for the airport, saying goodbye to all the people I met staying at the Hostel in Toronto, was really hard to do. What was even harder was saying goodbye to my mother and father. Knowing that I wouldn't have any form of contact with them for two months was a terrible feeling. After the tears were shed and goodbyes were said, I was up in the air, flying to another world.

When we got off the plain in Guyana, the heat hit us like a ton of bricks. We were taken to a camp for more orientation stuff. After staying there for two days, the Australians came. And not long after we were split in half. Half of us were going to the Rupununi (region 9) and the other half to the rainforest (region 8).

I went to region 9. I was in two villages and I taught in both. Sand Creek, I taught in the Nursery (S/K, J/K) as well as HIV/AIDS conferences. In Aishalton, I was teaching grade seven Social Studies, instructing teachers on teaching methods, and doing HIV/AIDS

conferences. I learned that music is a part of every culture, that it is a universal language that anyone can understand or relate to. We got to see things that you would not normally see if you were just vacationing there; climbing the Kunuku Mountains in Sand Creek and seeing the rock carvings in Aishalton were sights I will never forget. We got to meet a lot of cool people and got to know them at a more personal level. We became apart of the community, and we were their friends; not just charity workers.

After project was over, we were all reunited in Georgetown and spent four days 'vacationing'. We got to go shopping, and go out and experience the Guyanese night life. We flew to Kaiteur Falls, which is the largest waterfall in the world. It is 792 feet high and is completely undeveloped. It truly was, one of the most beautiful sights I have ever seen. Before we knew it, it was time for us to fly home. The two months just flew by. (No pun intended).

When I got back to Canada, I was greeted by my parents. What a wonderful feeling it was to see them again; to see Canada again. However, again, I had to say goodbye to the people that I had grown so close to over the past two months. The shock of the cold weather hit me hard, and just being able to sleep in a real bed again was a treat.

Overall, it was an experience of a lifetime, and I got to experience it at the young age of 18. As I said in the beginning, I feel like this is only the beginning of my adventures. I can't thank you all enough for all the financial and emotional support you have given me. I have new outlook on everything, don't live in the past, live for what's to come.

Cheers!

This newsletter is published quarterly by the United Alumni Drum and Bugle Corps for its members. Please send comments to: unitedalumni@hotmail.com

Please feel free to share this newsletter with anyone who is interested in the drum corps movement.