

The Worn Fret

October 2011

V. Occasional voice-piece of the NI Shadows Club

Report on the October 2011 gathering at the YFC, Nards. From our 'transported' former R&R correspondent, now Rugby World Cup minstrel - **Ed 'Wang-It' Banger**, the man with more 'Oop & Oonders' than Eddie Waring, happen.

Rugger Muggers

Yes, it was the end of the RWC pool stages down-under and all the milling crowds of jubilant Irish supporters were fighting to get in to the YFC, out of the rain and celebrate having duffed the Azurri (*Shurely listen closely to the magnificent musical sounds from the guitar maestros in residence?* Ed).



"Dad, what's that flaming racket?"

Autumn in that thar Vox?

Obvious to the more observant amongst those entering the inner sanctum was that one of the AC30s on the stage had turned autumnal, much in keeping with the external seasons. It transpired that the gleaming 'Tweed' version of the old fave amp belonged to Scarlett O'Hara no less and that it was allowed to stay out for the afternoon provided it was back home before it could turn back into a pumpkin. Anyway it looked exceedingly fine in the line up and produced a nice sound for Bern during his performances.



"Like me amp's fancy paint job, Guv?"

Eric in the Engine-room

All the subs having been paid and anthems sung, Referee Corlett blew the whistle and invited our very own loose-head in black, Mr Eric Boal, to perform the *Hakka* and open the show, along with George at hooker and MacDes,

at tight head on: '*Stranger*,' '*Breeze & I*' & '*Argentina*' (the latter complete with Turner arpeggios which, for the uninitiated, is a musical effect and not a new breakfast cereal).

Centre Paring run amok

Following this the mid-field dynamos of Paul (on lead) & Sam split the defence open with '*Pipeline*', '*Albatross*' & '*Nivram*' – the latter track always sounds good by this pair enhanced by a rollicking bass break in the middle courtesy of DM.



"Right, Bruv, you'd better not mess this one up"

Mr 'Sloop' John B

Mr Bell then chimed in (groan) on '*Lost City*', '*Blue Star*' and '*Geronimo*' with Boally on strums & Terry on the four stringer giving it some welly after which Mike played '*Blue Day*', '*Place in The Sun*' & '*Dance On*' with George & Simon on rhythm/2nd lead respectively for PITS and David pumping iron on bass.

Phil the Bill

The Prof then emerged from behind his Van der Graaf Generator to inject some megavolts into '*Frightened City*', '*Apache*' & '*Peacepipe*' with his old mucker, Jimbee, holding the jump leads and rubber gloves while using a fancy red semi -solid guitar nicked from Philip's guitar stand. David again laid down the low frequency vibe while Brian got in the show on his key board.



Old mucker (with Strat)



Mr Bass vibe

Bossa BuRoo

Then our well-travelled southern member, Brian, jumped from the ivories to the frets on '*Bossa Roo*', '*Spring is Nearly Here*' and '*Cozy*' with George on rhythm & Terry & David sharing bass duties.



“Der’s this noice little lick oi’ve been working on, lads”

Shimmering Stardust

Bernardo then crossed the gain line, dummied left and sprinted for the line (George & Des backing up) with ‘*Temptation*’, ‘*Antie Sana*’ and ‘*Stardust*’, a first ever rendition in the Club of the latter number. This was not without its challenges as the final verse involved a lot of fancy finger work up where those fretty things are very close together and it’s easy to have a positioning malfunction – not that we humble listeners would have known any better. Such a perfectionist is young Scarlett that the reprise of this track later in the day was note perfect, much to his own satisfaction (bravo, Sire).

Dart to the Sarnies

Mark led the final flurry of the first half with a little jinking run on the blindside with ‘*Young Lovers*’ and ‘*Wonderful Land*’ (Phil & David acting as decoy runners) following which the ref brought out the oranges and the players brought out the ciggies and Algipan (*surely organic crispbread and natural spring water?* Ed)

2nd Half Assault

The 2nd half began with a full back-row charge led by Chris B, along with Mike, Terry & David, waking the house with ‘*Foottapper*’, ‘*Savage*’ & ‘*Flingel Bunt*’ after which ‘The God-father’ again donned the bass to lead, Jet-style but (strangely) from the back of the stage, on ‘*B/Mucho*’ with Simon providing the ‘Besame’ war-cry throughout.



Chris B a tappin’ and a buntin’



‘The Ref’ leads the community singing



Besame Mucho fantastico !!

‘Salamo & Satlantis

Sam returned to the right hand side of the pitch to lead on ‘*Alamo*’, ‘*Atlantis*’ & ‘*Gonzales*’ with Eric on strum duties and Des back on more usual backing notes after which Ollie took to the limelight with ‘*Midnight*’, ‘*Diamond’s* and ‘*Tango*’ courageously played on acoustic on its first outing.



Tang-ollie & acoustic friend

Tramlines to Golden Street – a new blockbuster for JD?

Jim B was then subbed to give us renditions of 'Tramlines', 'Kon Tiki' & 'Sleepwalk' following which the Ref chuckled in the towel and joined in the chicanery with 'Golden Street', 'Genie' and 'Theme from Something', all six numbers with George on strummer duty & David, Des & Terry jumping on & off pitch in succession.



And now for 'Something', completely different....

Hank UB – without JT (?missing in action)

George then donned his scrum-cap for 'Song For Tony', 'Shin pads' & 'FBI' with Eric, Mike, Jim on strums & Des, Terry and David on bass respectively – how the match officials kept tabs on these subs I don't know.



UB Hank in action

Final Whistle

The show was closed by Bernardo sorting 'Stardust' (as mentioned above) before calling 'no-side' on 'Goin' Home' with GT & DM waving good-bye alongside.

Match of 44 halves

Another enjoyable afternoon of no red cards, serious injuries or inappropriate behaviour with bar maids or pedalos. 44 No songs were played by 16 different lead & 7 rhythm guitarists, with 3 bass-men holding it together.

Thanx

Our collective thanks, as usual, to Chris for the sterling keys' service and to that lazy blighter, sat on his stool at the back of class, 'Basher' Hall for another incredible feat of endurance that included the *Diamonds* drum solo timed to perfection.



"Quit yer whingeing, I've got a seat, OK?"

Also appreciation to all the audience, young & old, for support and to Maggie & Andrea for the customary refreshments.

Photos courtesy of our resident paparazzo, Philip and his long-range zoom lens. What has he got on his hard drive that he's not giving out? I think we should be told.

Next meeting : Sun 6 November – keep up the practice!!

An apology : The Management of the *Fret* apologizes for any apparent lacklustre format of the magazine when compared with newer publications recently introduced to the market. We believe in quality journalism providing accurate reporting and faithful recording of events as they take place. Whether this is always the case with some of the alternative 'Glitzmags' on the news-stands we will leave our readership to decide.

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