Volume 50 Edition 5

May 2021

Submit articles to: dulcifolk@gmail.com By the 15th of each month

FFS Board Of Directors

President Ron Bohigian rjbohig@gmail.com

Vice President
Ann Lamb
Ann.lamb@sbcqlobal.net

SecretarySue Wirt
suewirt@comcast.net

Treasurer Larry Cusick larrywcusick@gmail.com

Concert Master Pat Wolk patsywolk@gmail.com

Lifetime Member *Alan Hubbart*

Members At Large

Bill Lehr billyblu2@yahoo.com

Sal Sciandra salsciandra@sbcglobal.net

Mike Reilly mwluthier@gmail.com

Susana Peckinpah 1sredbank2@gmail.com

Bill Johnson dulcifolk@gmail.com

Flyer Editor Bill Johnson dulcifolk@gmail.com

Calendar Editor Maria Glover Hm 559-322-8677 Cell 559-281-8278 maria glover@yahoo.com

> Logo Design by Tom Walzem at Otto Creative

Banjo Frog Art by Jon Adams



A Non-Profit Corporation for Traditional Arts

Notes from Board President, Ron Bohigian



April 22nd, Earth Day, and Megan and my twentieth anniversary brought the added honor of **Megan** being named the fifth **Poet Laureate of Fresno.** Megan has long been an inspiration to me. As with music, I've learned a lot by listening to the many writers sharing their poetry over the years. I was the tag-along husband at many Fresno poetry events, but I was never bored. The similarity between poetry and our folk music is strong in that we learn by listening and reflecting. Again, the question I ask is: What would I be doing if I were not actively involved in our

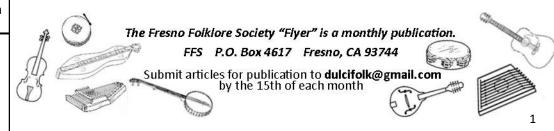
music scene and writing, too? The immense pleasure of "doing" music is obvious. The value of writing becomes more evident as you grow older—you finally have something to say about your life and the world around you.

Saturday, April 17th was **Tower Porchfest.** As it turned out, there were about forty venues in the Tower, here in Fresno, where musicians performed throughout the day, including in our front yard. When Megan began setting up a bunch of chairs in the driveway, for our audience, I said, "Dear, I don't think there are going to be THAT many people showing up." Was I wrong? I was wrong. For the four hours that we played, there was a continuous stream of people taking a seat, standing in the middle of the street and chatting as they enjoyed our old time music. We're looking forward to next year's Porchfest.

We're looking forward to the Kings River Jamcamp, May 6-9. This is a low-key event where you can do anything you want as long as it's legal.

We are saddened to hear of the passing of **Paulette Harron**. I met Paulette several years back when we both attended **Evo Bluestein's** numerous monthly workshops. Paulette was a sweet and wonderful person. I'll miss seeing her at the Wednesday night Basque jams. Bless you, Paulette.

Stay healthy and keep being creative even if you have to make it all up.



Sixth Annual Kings River Jamcamp May 6-9, 2021

On the long road back to normal, let's come on up to the Kings River Jamcamp!! Bring your guitar, fiddle, mandolin, autoharp, harmonica, banjo, percussion instruments, etc. to Kirch Flat

Campground on the Kings River above Pine Flat Reservoir. Bring your tent or RV, folding chairs, food and whatever else you want to bring.

<u>Details:</u> Kirch Flat Campground (elevation 1000') has picnic tables, a campfire ring, toilets, plenty of space to pitch your tent, and a large parking area. There is no tap water, but the Kings River is about 50 yards from the campsite (treatment advised prior to drinking). If you are not jamming, there are lots of places to walk, fish, birdwatch, and a sandy beach on the river just a few steps from

the campsites.

<u>Directions:</u> Take Hiway 180 east from Fresno to Piedra Road exit (left), to Piedra (30 miles). Stay on Trimmer Springs Road all the way around Pine Flat Lake (27 miles) to Kirch Flat Campground.

RSVP to Ron Bohigian at <u>ribohig@gmail.com</u> or phone (559)593-3949. Provide your full name, number in your group, phone number or e-mail address, and expected day of arrival (Thursday, Friday, Saturday, or Sunday).



Harvest Home: A Festival of Traditional Americana Music ———- Save the Date!

The River Center's American roots music festival is back again at the historic Riverview Ranch

Saturday, October 2nd noon-6:30 with a line-up of local and regional bands, The outdoor festival is one of the Parties for the Parkway and is a fundraiser for the San Joaquin River Parkway and Conservation

Trust.

The ex (most with p featur Shared (Amer Periph Arkan time), bluegi the Su

The event features the best in (mostly) acoustic traditional music with performers not often featured in local venues: The Sharecroppers (bluegrass), Lark (American and Celtic trad), Los Peripherals (Latin American) Arkansas Sheiks reunion (oldtime), Red Dog Ash (original bluegrass), and Glen Delpit and the Subterraneans (bluesy

Americana dance music). Larry Cusick will call a family square dance. Food trucks will be on site. Sound by Kinney Live Audio.

Tickets are \$25 and are available on-line through: www.riverparkway.org. Fresno Folklore Society and California Bluegrass Association members may purchase discounted tickets at \$20 by entering FFS or CBA in the code during check out. Kids 12 and under are free when accompanied by a ticketed adult. A limited number of tickets will also be available at the door. As with the first two festivals volunteers are needed and receive free entry. Please contact Karana Hattersley-Drayton at karanadrayton@comcast.net if you are interested in helping out this year.



Blue and Lonesome

Bluegrass In The Park

The 2021 series of concerts in the Veteran's Memorial Park (Clovis) is still on hold. Event organizers and sponsors are waiting for direction as to what kind of public outdoor events will be allowed this summer. The most current information is posted as available on the Bluegrass in the Park Facebook page; facebook.com/Bluegrass-in-the-Park-Clovis.

(Karana Hattersley- Drayton)

Oldtime Zoom Jam with Terry Barrett and Evo Bluestein continues!



Sundays at 4 pm, PST is the time. The jam lasts one and a half hours. We share music sheets on screen. Some people are reading the notation, some are reading just the chords, and some are probably just using their ears. It's all good. A recording of the session is later posted on YouTube and I'm glad to say, people are really using it during the week. Terry and I have made music together since the 1970s and both of us have had lots of other music experience since. We're having a great time putting together each program with music from Kenny Hall's repertoire and much more. We are asking for tips on a sliding scale, \$5-\$20 (Venmo, PayPal, or checks, for those who don't like exchanging currency on the Internet).

NOW THE REALLY GOOD NEWS! FFS is paying for the first Sunday of the month. Be sure and tune in May 2 for the next free session. Send your email request and we'll send you the link. https://www.evobluestein.com/



Patreon continues to be an exciting platform for my archives: Gene Bluestein research, and programs, Bluestein Family, Evo Bluestein, never before presented audio and video of Bessie Jones, Jean

Ritchie, Lydia Mendoza, Kenny Hall, Sweet's Mill Mountain Boys, more folk music legends. There's



PATREON

already a lot of stuff to peruse at https://www.patreon.com/evobluestein and

Kenny Hall in his 1987 CSUF class more going up all the time! (Evo Bluestein)



Every Tuesday, 7-9pm, there is a Fresno Irish session on Zoom. We play Irish session tunes and songs. Every participant gets a turn. If you are interested in participating, or just listening, contact me, Larry Cusick , for the zoom link. (Larry Cusick) larrywcusick@gmail.com

My Favorite Postcard: Tóg é go bog é by Kevin Hall

When we first started booking concerts at the Bonner Auditorium back in the early '80s, I started receiving CDs from booking agents looking for that off-night gig for acts travelling between the Bay Area, Central Coast and Southern California. Most never came further inland than I-5. There just weren't enough gigs given the tight budgets of time and money in folk music.

FFS elder Virgil Byxbe counseled me one evening, relaxing on grass in his backyard, bamboo rustling in a summer night's breeze, to give musicians the highest guarantee possible. Our goal, he said, was to put money in their pockets and show them a great time while they were here. Before the club had officially formed, Virgil and friends would each guarantee \$50 to \$100 to ensure the artist would make that \$250 to \$500 guarantee regardless of ticket sales.

More often than not the concerts were followed by house parties where the travelling musicians jammed with locals. I found myself trying to keep up on *Farewell to Ireland* with half of Clannad one night in Virgil and Lore's lowered living room with Virgil in the circle; he slid in there like a mechanic rolling under a car, lying flat on his back on that thick, bright carpeting, knees up, hands crossed behind his head, eyes closed, smiling blissfully. I still see him there whenever we jam at parties.

The Folklore Society had long since formed by then, but we hadn't hit our groove yet as consistent concert promoters. Pat had yet to emerge as the impresario nonpareil we all know and love her to be. To get it rolling, we built on Virgil's model but through the formal pooling of funds through our membership dues. We shifted about a thousand dollars from printing expenses to concert underwriting and over the course of a year and three "seasons" of concerts -- including a summer one for kids -- of nine shows in all we averaged a dollar a ticket in subsidy. It worked quite well.

One CD that came across my desk was from a large Irish band, Kila, that we simply couldn't afford, particularly mid-week in a season we had already booked out. But when I heard that CD -- and all of their subsequent releases, which I've purchased -- I knew we were missing a rising talent in their early stage.

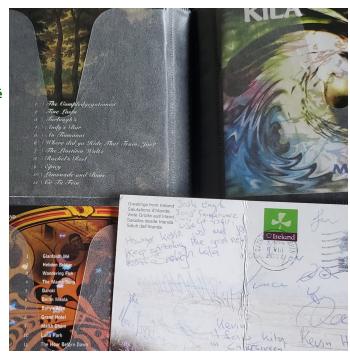
So some years later when I heard my young friends Anselm and Josh Engle were planning a teenagers' trip to Ireland, I shared that promotional CD with them and the band's website with concert dates. Off they went to old Eire where they found Kila's new sound at a summer festival. The island is rife with them in normal times as the music and dance scene explodes with activity in the nice weather.

The day after they heard -- and watched the stage show that comes with Kila's innovative approach to traditional music, a tradition of experimentation with the traditional found throughout Irish culture (see Celtic knots) -- the band on the big stage one night, the intrepid twin brothers found them the next day signing CDs at a local record store.

I've kept it for nearly two decades now, folded and creased in one of those big old CD binders, jammed in behind the liner notes. I look at it every now and then, my postcard with autographs of Kila's band members (with the exception of a still sleeping lead singer, very understandable given the amazing energy expended and good times shared by all), sent home to me from a pair of young adventurers and again appreciate all the wonderful connections a cultural society affords us all in ways we can't possibly see coming and enjoy deeply when they hit.

Postscript: Here are the lyrics that Josh stumped me with one day when he said in Irish to me, "Tóg é go bog é," the title track of that CD, the band's second after Handel's Fantasy.

Chun imeacht i dtreo na bóithre gan cosán le mo thaobh atá mé I am going to go to where the roads have no pavements
Chun taisteal thair as thall aris ar bhrollach an domhan atá mé I am traveling back and forth on the breast of the world
Chun díriú i dtreo an dúchais in ar tógadh mé atá mé
I am arriving to the heritage within which I was reared
N'fheadar conas ach is cinnte go shroichfidh mé é
Don't know how, but for sure, I'll get there
Slán agaibh, slán agaibh Uilig, slán agaibh
So good-bye, good-bye, good-bye
Agus buailfidh libh arís ar ball
I'll see you soon
Tóg é go bog é, glac é go réidh
Take it easy, steady on there now



BRUCE HONEYMAN AND HIS COVID SONGS



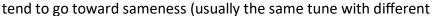
Bruce Honeyman has not let this "idle" time go by. He has been composing new musical works in his basement, some instrumental and some songs with lyrics, including one that was a sing-a-long. Pat Wolk had sent out a note to see if anyone wanted to do a small concert in the Garden and Bruce called. It needed to be limited because of the gathering restrictions. About twenty people showed up on Sunday afternoon, April 11, and were treated to Bruce's music and wit. Part of the performance involved the many hats that he brought with him to distinguish styles

of song, changing them as he went along. He performed on a variety of instruments including mandolin, banjo, guitar and octave mandolin. He had also recorded the songs



so that he could play and sing with himself, all of the instruments on the recordings also being done by Bruce. Quite an undertaking and well worth it as far as the small audience was concerned. There was a wide variety of music

which is always appreciated when coming from a singer/songwriter as some of them





words). The camaraderie we have been missing for so long was definitely there. **Brad Polzin** and **Karana Hattersley- Drayton** took some pictures

fraderie we g for so long re. Brad

Hattersleye pictures
the occasion. There will be more small concerts

to commemorate the occasion. There will be more small concerts and jams now that we have our feet wet. Larger events will be planned for the Fall according to the Fresno Folklore Society. Thank you, Bruce and Pat for getting us started. (Sue Wirt)

CALLING ALL JAM LOVERS

I happened to visit with Lynn Ross to buy some jam and she told me that her fig connection was no longer available. Sad Face. If you have access to or actually have a jam-worthy fig tree, please contact Lynn Ross at {559} 439-7534 to let her know. The jams are sold to benefit the musicians' Fund. Some things that have been helped through this fund are assistance with funeral arrangements, transportation for instructors to the California Autoharp Gathering,



musical instruments, etc. Most of us like fig jam and the combinations that Lynn thinks up are quite tasty. (Sue Wirt)

THOUGHTS ON A SLIP OF PAPER

Recently, I came across a slip of paper that had been in one of my mother's boxes. It was an excerpt cut from one of her teacher's retirement bulletins: "Dear Lord, So Far Today, Am I Doing Alright?" "I have not gossiped, lost my temper, been greedy, grumpy, nasty, selfish, or self-indulgent. I have not whined, complained, cursed, or eaten any chocolate. I have charged nothing on my credit card. But I will be getting out of bed in a minute, and I think that I will really need your help then."

I suppose we all have day when each or all of these things happen to us, but my comment is. "There is no reason on earth why you cannot take your chocolate to bed with you," except for smears; but you can do the laundry and take care of that small issue. (Sue Wirt)

LOST LAKE REDUX: DISGRUNTLED GEESE AND FUN WITH FLOATING DEVICES



Another trip to Lost Lake for a walk and a picnic, enjoying the many birds, soaking up the sun and shade, and people-watching. Ann Lamb and I made a run out there with our lunch and hiking poles, parked by the cascades, and set out. I walked about a mile and Ann about half of that. When I arrived back at the picnic table, she told me about two of the geese that had taken a thrill ride down a couple of the cascades and then returned up-river. There are five tables just north of this parking area with a view of the river and the quiet portions between the river running over the rocks, a small

beach which will get larger as the summer goes along (scene-setting). We had Table Two. At Table One, a woman and her ten-year-old son, and their dog, Louie, had set up shop. The boy had some small toy trucks, playing with them on the rocks, while she sat in a chair with her feet in the water. After lunch, he skipped rocks and had one that managed six skips. There was a group of four twenty-something Sikh men at Table Five. They started singing happy birthday to one of their number. The woman at Table One, Ann, and I all joined in and soon were presented with pieces of very good birthday cake. A little later, we were also invited to share their barbecued chicken, ribs, and sausages which they brought to us. Two of them had their bathing suits on under their jeans and proceeded to get in the water, screeching like little girls as they splashed water at each other. We watched a family arrive north of the cascades where they managed to blow up a unicorn, an orca, a dolphin, three good sized tube rings, and one double tube ring with netting in the bottom. The parents tied them together (except for the unicorn which was abandoned on the shore), then everyone boarded and tried to head down the first fall together, managed to get caught on the rocks due to lack of clearance, abandoned that plan, and paddled around a bit, leaving shortly thereafter having flattened their water vehicles and stuffed them in the trunk. We imagined the unicorn banging its horn on

the inside of the trunk lid and yelling "But I didn't get to go in!" While this was going on, a large, but not noisy family arrived behind us at Table Four with their dog, Rosie, who needed to greet all the neighbors, including Louie. That family had three tube rings and some of the children played in the water for awhile. Along came another family of parents and three little girls, aged about 3-5 years old who took Table Three, closest to the water. Dad then dragged two inflatable two-person boats and a large sea turtle from the car. Two of the little girls took the turtle down to the water and got on it. Then they took all of the inflatables up to the area above the cascades to play. He tied the boats together but didn't try to



navigate down the falls. Meanwhile, back at the ranch, the two geese that Ann had observed earlier, came back three times to take another run, only to find all the pesky people. They looked sort of disgruntled each time as they turned and paddled back up the river to wait and try again. A very pleasant 3 ½ hours with lots of entertainment. Maybe the geese were able to come back at dusk and have their ride. **(Sue Wirt)** 7

Best Things About the Pandemic Year, My List

An original poem by FRESNO'S NEW POET LAUREATE

My husband Ron, bless him, cedes his Scottish fiddle to me (possession, 9/10ths of the law).

In our bubble, Barry. Bless him and his patient teaching.
Bless unending practice time

without children's visits, or grandchildren, errands to run or meetings to take.

Bless how the curse of tenacity takes hold, that

isolation's long silence insulates tortured-donkey stage. That I can unclench my teeth,

enjoy how much I suck at this, most difficult thing I've ever tried to learn.

Simplest things—so hard. Blessing of finding that practice lessens

fear, loneliness and loss.

No audience all year—

no embarrassment

or excuses. Blessing of work: of frustrated days, of not getting the sound,

of neck gripped too tightly, of overcorrecting, of fingers' disobedience,

of holding the bow—
of thumb's position,
of hairs' proximity to bridge,

angle to strings, of pressure or lightness, and of the pulse, oh geez, the pulse.

Megan Anderson Bohigian

Blessing of watch and listen, hear, repeat, of sing it first.
That stroke by stroke,

bit by bit, I come to cherish a fiddle's company in an empty time,

raise the bar, suck again, play, and celebrate days I wake from a tune-dream

so real that I find my left hand fingering its shape on the air.





FRESNO FOLKLORE SOCIETY BOARD OF DIRECTORS ELECTION 2021-2022

OFFICIAL BALLOT

Please vote for five	Member	2 nd Member
Bill Johnson		
Ron Bohigian		
Ann Lamb		
Jim Ross		
Sue Wirt		

The second voting member space is for family memberships with two adults.

If you are receiving the newsletter by email, you may print the ballot and mail or contact Sue Wirt at sue-wirt@comcast.net to vote if you do not care if you ballot is "secret".

OR

Mail your ballot to: Fresno Folklore Society

P.O. Box 4617 Fresno, CA 93744

If mailing your ballot, please fold it in half and secure it with clear tape at the right and left to edges. Please do not staple as the mailing machines at the post office are not staple-friendly. Ballots are due by May 22, 2021.

FRESNO FOLKLORE SOCIETY P.O.BOX 4617 FRESNO, CA 93744

Grateful for Your Support of Our Fresno Folklore Society

A HUGE THANK YOU to all of our paid members below. Your dues promote music in our community. Folklore Society membership runs from July 1 to the end of June. You can mail us a check or pay through PayPal on our website at fresnofolklore.org. When you do your dues, you'll be at least as famous as these people shown below.

Alan Hubbart Allen & Debra Church Allen Lintvedt Ann Lamb Ann Lewis Ann & Bill Flayer

Anne Betancourt Anne Merrill & Mike Stepanyan Anne Mosgrove & Kevin Hall

Anne Whitehurst Barbara Boynton & Kelli Dackawich Barbara Hollinger & Jim Reblan

Bea Berratinni **Becky Richardson** Betsy Hill

Bill & Ceci Johnson

Bill Lulay

Bonnie Douglas & Tom Kramer

Bruce Honeyman Carl & Kathryn Johnsen Christoph Bahne **Christy Bardon**

Craig & Lisa Poole

Daniel & Sharon Baradat David & Katzi Engel David Kuehl & D.J. Peters Debbie Jo Wagner

Dennis & Harriett Pollock Devin & Clair Carroll Diane Hanson-Barnes

Dick Estel **Dolores Torres**

Don Loweburg

Eco-Village Project Ed & Alice Hawke

Elaine Fetterman

Elecia Johansson

Finegold Trust Fran Saunders & Paul Indman Frank Gibson

Fresno Music Academy & Arts **Gary Morrison** George & Linda Sward

Greg & Bette Merrill Gerry Bill

Howard Ono

Heather Taylor Hugh & Jennifer Williamson

Janet Horder Jeff Adolph

Jeff Hallock & Deb Symes Jim & Elaine Salvatore

Jim & Lynn Ross Joan Rubenstein Joel Patrick John & Amelia Ryan

John & Andrea McDaniel John & Barbara Chookasian

John & Debi Alden

John & Maureen Hayes John LaLonde & Joyce Burel

John Crawford & Carole Bailey Joliene Mason

Jon Adams Judi Redmond Judy Bezzerides

Karana Hattersley-Drayton Kathryn Long-Pence

Kathy Wosika & David Fox

Kay Pitts

Kelly & Anastasia O'Neill Kent & Susan Kinney Kevin Campbell

LaDonna Rowe

Larry Cusick Susan Heidebrecht

Linda Dryden Laura Silberman Lee Liddle Linda Foster

Linda Guerrero & Bill Lehr Linda & George Sward Lorenzo Bassman Lou & Christi Paradise

Lynda Emanuels

Lynette Bassman & John Reed

Margaret Rivers Margaret Tynan

Maria Glover & Billie Harris

Maria Wortham Mark Eaton Mary Alice Meuel Mike Newton Mike Reilly Nancy Hatcher Nancy Waidtlow Pam & Paul Schramm

Patrick O'Sullivan Pat Wolk

Paul & Karen Starcevich Penny Critchlow & Mark Olson

Penny Smith

Randy & Anita Morris

Renata Lev

Richard Calderwood & Karen Hale

Jim & Lynn Ross Joan Rubenstein Joel Patrick

John & Amelia Ryan Shelley Fetterman

Sherron Brown & Michael Hill

Stan Allen

Stephen Fretz & Lynn Moss

Sue Wirt Susan Coberly Susan Tellier Susana Peckinpah Thomas Zimoski Tim & Janet Johnson

Toni Eames & James van Eseltine

Vicki Chenev



A Non-Profit Corporation for Traditional Arta
P.O. Box 4617
Fresno, CA 93744
Return Service Requested

Non-profit org U.S. POSTAGE PAID

PERMIT #1033 FRESNO, CA 93706

Would you like to become a member of the Fresno Folklore Society?

The Fresno Folklore Society (FFS) is a non-profit community-based organization. It sponsors traditional music, dancing, and other traditional art forms. FFS hosts potlucks and jam sessions; it encourages and promotes new musicians through classes, recording opportunities and other support. FFS members share visions and concerns for a peaceful and just world and actively support efforts to create an eco-friendly environment.

Membership	Levels: \$20.00 individual; \$30.00 family	; \$50.00 corporate sponsor	
	Membership information: 559-222	2-9801	
NEW MEMBER? Yes□ No □	RENEWING? Yes□ No□	RENEWING AFTER LAPSE?	Yes□ No□
Number of family Members:	The monthly copy of the Society Flyer	is delivered only by email to th	e address below.
Current e-mail:	Phone:		
Name(s):			
Street Address:			
	State:		
Individual: Family:	Corporate Sponsor:	Affiliated member:	
What are your special folklore interest	s?		
, '			