Dear Chorus Devotee:

We'd like to report that last week's rehearsal of the Brooklyn Jewish Young Folksingers was a rare one, indeed, and one you shouldn't have missed — if you did. Firstly, the electric company flubbed up somewhere along the line and we had no lights — electric, that is. So we sang by candlelight! Further, Bob DeCormier, our conductor, had a frog in his throat, of the "bull" variety, and could hardly sing a note. Still further, the rains came, but good! But did this dampen our spirits? Not in the least, though we were singing on a Wednesday night, which is an off night for us (OUR REGULAR NIGHT IS THURSDAY), and our attendance was a little under par, we sang our hearts out and, we admit, did a good job considering...

Next week, we want to insure a tremendous turnout, and we'll have it, too, if you come down, with everybody else, and bring down as many people with you as possible. Bob has announced that next Thursday, we'll start singing the great cantata about Abe Lincoln — "The Lonesome Train"! Of course, there will be dancing before and after all our rehearsals, and we guarantee a great time to everybody — everybody who comes, that is. So come — and let us get to know you, if we don't already. And if we know you, we miss you — Let's see you.

Brooklyn Jewish Young Folksingers