

## Editor's note

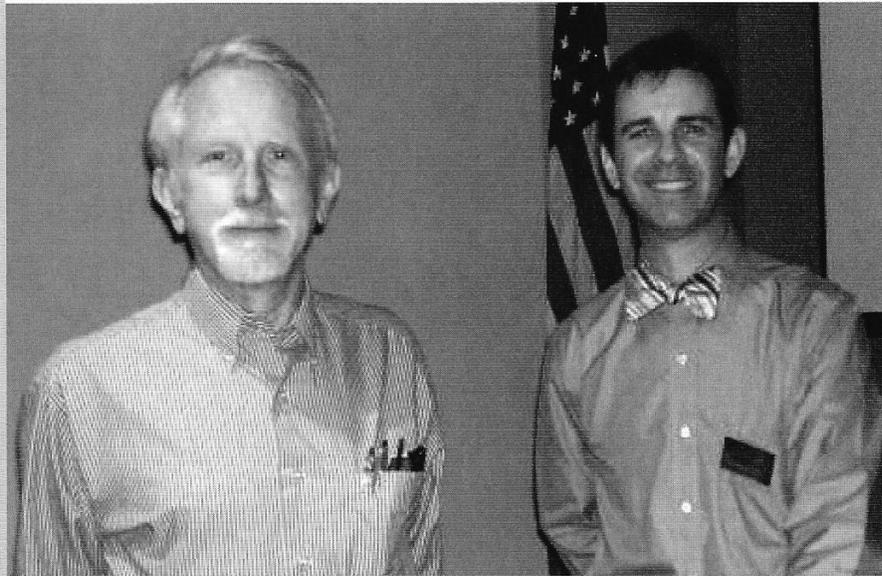
This issue is largely devoted to the recent JBS Conference in Charleston, SC. As you will read, the presenters were as varied as their subjects, and we managed to cover a good deal of ground, both Jussicological and otherwise. Ward Murray has written an evocative and personal narrative, and we are able to accompany that with entertaining pictures thanks to David and Vivienne Hill and Ward himself.

The re-issue of the 1950 Don Carlo has struck most of us as nearly miraculous. Read what Dan Shea thinks about it. Dan also provides us with useful thoughts from the Stephen Hastings liner notes.

Reprinted from "Gramophone" magazine is John Steane's look at things "historical" and not, and his very appreciative reviews of more recent releases.

I hope to have some more concrete news about the important dates of 2010 and 2011 by the time the next newsletter appears.

**SPECIAL NOTE** Thanks to Ward Murray and Hillary Talmadge (Kendall Svengalis's daughter) we now have a spiffy JBS brochure. If you need some for missionary activity, please contact one of the Board members. ■



Harald Henrysson and historian Nic Butler

connection, and I expressed my hope that he would be able to attend some of the JBS events that weekend. It was a very pleasant happenstance and an occasion to proselytize for JBS. After a pleasant afternoon wandering the streets of Charleston and admiring its unique architecture, I headed back to McAlister Hall.

The first official event of the conference was the Charleston harbor dinner cruise. A group of us gathered outside the tour bus that was to take us to the boat, and there I encountered a number of old friends and familiar faces from conferences past, in addition to new friends attending their first JBS event. It was so nice to put familiar names from the Jussi chat group with unfamiliar faces, and increase an ever-extending and gratifying circle of old and new friends with a very important connection. We were soon on our way to the point of embarkation for the dinner cruise.

I have been on a number of these types of cruises in various cities, but certainly none better. The fare on this leisurely harbor tour surpassed all expectations, and I can speak for the she-crab soup, shrimp with grits, and the pecan pie for dessert. The weather cooperated wonderfully,

with cool breezes and clear views of the cityscape at night on both the Ashley and Cooper Rivers. The camaraderie and conviviality of our JBS group was hard to beat, and the dance floor was put to extensive use by JBS members Dick and Cathy Soderquist.

Saturday morning required comprehensive caffeination at the local Starbucks before exploring the large and interesting farmers' market across the street at Marion Square. The market featured an extensive collection of locally grown produce, in addition to locally caught seafood, various baked goods, honey, coffee (I wish I had known!), arts and crafts, and a fabulous breakfast concession. Believing in that adage that if something is worth doing, it's worth overdoing—I had shrimp and grits for breakfast! They were the best I ever had. And of course I had to buy a bag of grits to take home, because the slow-cooking kind is not easily found in Virginia.

From the farmers' market, we traipsed down the dozen or so blocks to the intersection of Meeting and Market streets and then onto Anson street in search of a horse-drawn carriage ride. For \$20 a local character regaled us with