



**Arrival of the Musical Ride at Los Angeles, Cal. Members are being welcomed by Sheriff Biscailuz and his colorful deputies.**

was expressed on all occasions by hospital authorities and government agencies alike. It was not possible of course to comply with all the many requests for personal appearances and the demands did increase as the tour progressed.

Toward the end of the Portland show, if you had occasion to pass through the corridors of the Heathman Hotel, you would undoubtedly have heard several "bathroom tenors" giving forth with their own particular versions of "California Here I Come". All of those renditions were nothing more or less than outbursts of uncontrolled enthusiasm incited by the fascinating stories told about the next destination on our list. This time we were headed for the much-publicized city of Los Angeles and its fabulous suburb, Hollywood. From the moment we stepped off the train at L.A. things began to happen and a whirlwind of events continued during our whole stay. On hand to greet the party was Sheriff Biscailuz with his colorful deputies and officials of the Los Angeles International Horse Show. From the station we were whisked to the Los Angeles City Hall, admirably escorted by the City Police, for a brief civic reception. From there we proceeded to our Hollywood Plaza Hotel where we were greeted by representatives of the Hollywood Chamber of Commerce. The

balance of the day, left barely enough time to register and unpack the tremendous amount of gear necessary for musical ride tours and that night was possibly the only one out of the next week or so that any of us managed to get "the required eight hours".

Our introduction to the principles of California hospitality continued the following morning, October 15, when we joined the regular Wednesday morning KFWB broadcast of the Los Angeles Breakfast Club as guests. A copy of the program was handed to each man as he entered the hall and all blushed as we read the following lines:

"A GREAT CANADIAN MORNING . . . . . here for the Los Angeles International Horse Show at the Pan-Pacific Auditorium, the wonderful male chorus of the Mounties will be our featured attraction . . . . . 38 UNIFORMED SINGERS. . . . .".

Mind you the boys did have a repertoire of little ditties, fairly well rehearsed too, but our vocal efforts had been only a means of relieving the monotony of the many bus trips between hotels and stables. (Fortunately Mr. Claude Heater was on hand to render several excellent baritone solos.) This, and other misinterpretations we found, were shared by a good many more of our American