

Hi Bruce,

I'm attaching a PDF of memories of summer tours that I've taken with you, Connie, Prima and the Chamber Singers. I haven't shared everything because, as you know, things on tour can get a little raunchy but I hope what I've sent will suffice.

I want to say that I hold these memories (those written and left unwritten) very dear to my heart. Much of what I do now as a professional singer is a result of the passion and joy I found as a member of Prima and the Uvic Chamber Singers. You planted that seed, you were a positive influence not just on my life but on so many of us. I am eternally grateful for that.

As a kid in his twenties I had no idea of the amount of organization and effort that went into all of the programming, hotel and venue bookings and tour prep. At that age it was difficult to appreciate the eye-opening opportunities that come from world travel but looking back on it now I see how it has shaped my life and helped me become the person I want to be.

Thank you Bruce. Thank you from the bottom of my heart. I am a better teacher, musician and man because of your influence.

With much love,

Graham Robinson

p.s. There are still times when I'll be sitting in a choir rehearsal, listening to conductors and think, "Why can't they just run a rehearsal like Bruce!?"

### Prima/Chamber Singers Tour Memories,

Here are some memory highlights from the two Calmex tours I went on but there might be some Cuba tour memories as well. I hope that's alright.

- Almost getting stabbed one night down by the docks in San Francisco. Felipe was charming, and told the mugger that we were Canadian so he let us go.
- Singing Biebl's 'Ave Maria' in some of the American Abbey's as we drove through California.
- Connie, providing everyone with medication from Tylenol to ColdFX to keep us healthy.
- The Tour Journals. Everyone recorded one day, what a great idea!
- Being inebriated in Disneyland.
- I had the best hotdog of my life in Merida, Mexico. It still hasn't been topped.
- Experiencing the Incan pyramids.
- Alex playing the Tedesco on his guitar.
- Swimming in a cenote. Amazing.
- Seeing Castro give a speech on the Cuban independence day.
- Being overrun in our hotel room by a swarm of flying ants in Belize.
- There were nights of partying, dancing, banana-hammocking, sweaty nude push-ups...
- There was a lot of nudity on these trips...
- Going to an atol in Belize for a Beach BBQ, getting drunk on rum punch then swimming w/ sharks. By the evening the whole choir was either sunburnt, had heatstroke or both. We had a performance that night and singers were passing out onstage.
- Tour awards!! I have no idea who got what but I remember having fun making them.
- The lifelong friendships.
- As an adult I can't imagine how bonkers it must have been to corral twenty odd twenty-somethings. What with all the drinking and the hormones I can't imagine how Bruce and Connie managed to stay sane. That being said, these were incredibly vibrant and character building experiences for someone my age. The international tours to other countries gave me a chance to experience foreign cultures at an age where my mind could soak it up. It changed my way of looking at the world, I don't think it was just the drugs.