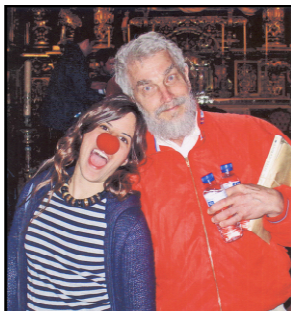


Family

My sister Dr. Frances (Marvin) Pearson (MHS '57) and family in AR. Enjoy family reunions in CT.



Bob [Phil] MARVIN

Spouse: Applications cheerfully accepted

Mailing Address: PO Box 129
Eustis, ME 04936-0129

Residence: Woburn, QB Canada
(819) 544-2091

Career / Post MHS Education

Career: One of a handful of makers of wood 15th-17th century authentic recorders. There is a waiting list for certain models.

Training: Researched the really old recorders. "The measuring trip [of recorders in European museums] was a month or so, and the most impressive 16th century instruments were of the same basic design (but in different sizes), so the choice of where to begin was clear."

Craftsmanship: "I use an electric lathe, drill press and bandsaw, but other than the power source, there's little I do that wouldn't have been similarly done centuries ago. One exception is the little flashlight bulb I stick up long instruments to see the critical "voicing" of the tone-producing windway. Did they use mirrors? Trained glowworms? I can't imagine how they did it. Thinking of the musically important interior, I feel mostly like a proctologist at work."

Materials: "It's mostly maple, but just about any hard, fine-textured wood will do, not like the



Above: With street clown, sister of a friend. *Left:* Cylindrical Pythagorean-tuned recorders



Left: An early baroque thumbhole. *Below:* A 16th C. bassett foot.



First Attempt at a Bio

"Much of my life might be summed up in my relation with Anna Nicole Smith. Few know of her lovely singing voice and fondness for Renaissance music. We met in the music library of the University of Texas at Austin, where I visited my sister and took advantage of the substantial holdings.

"She was trying to get a book down from the top shelf, but of course, couldn't get close enough to the stack. So I gave her a hand, and we discovered many common interests, which we explored through the rhythms and melodies of 15th & 16th C. counterpoint. But then she fell in with a baroque crowd; the rest was the sensationalized stuff the media wallowed in. Finally coming to her senses, and inspired by reading *The Passover Plot*, she faked her own demise, and found freedom.

"If you knew where to look, you'd find a fat, happy woman singing to her heart's content all her days long. It's lovely music."

"I rarely perform, but regularly tootle 1½ hrs per day, working on dexterity & control, using historical clues to try to work out the personal character of various types of music."

Travel

Throughout **Europe, Japan and the U.S.**

Proudest Achievements

Well, I managed to get out of bed this morning. Even cuter would be the humility not to be proud of achievement. Actually, I was recently pleased when it dawned on me that the mesh sacks ears of corn are shipped in are perfect for drying and knocking the dirt off freshly dug onions, carrots & potatoes.

Materials (cont'd 1st column) acoustically interactive top of a violin. I've even made some small flutes of lilac-wood (freshly cut, the same color and odor as the flowers). Boxwood (very fine and clean-working) is so called for the boxes made of it, not any old box, but the *pyxidium*, where the Church's Host is kept, an evergreen tree for the resurrected life."



"I stain the flutes with strong nitric acid, an old method that gives a rich orangey-reddish-yellow...varied according to the grain of the wood."