

APPENDIX A

TEXT OF *A LITTLE REBELLION*: THOMAS JEFFERSON

I. Prologue

I have sworn on the altar of God eternal hostility against all forms of tyranny over the mind of man.

At the age of 77, I began to make some memoranda and state some recollections of dates and facts concerning myself, for my own ready reference and for the information of my family.

I was married on New Year's Day of 1772, and Mrs. Jefferson died in the autumn of 1782. I was educated at William and Mary College in Williamsburg. I read Greek, Latin, French, Italian, Spanish and English, of course. I became a member of the legislature of Virginia in 1769 and continued in that until it was closed by the revolution. I made one effort in that body for the permission of the emancipation of slaves, which was rejected; and indeed, during the regal government, nothing liberal could expect success. I served with General Washington in the legislature of Virginia before the revolution, and, during it, with Doctor Franklin in Congress. I never heard either of them speak ten minutes at a time, nor to any but the main point which was to decide the question. If the present Congress errs in too much talking, how can it be otherwise in a body to which the people send 150 lawyers, whose trade it is to question everything, yield nothing, and talk by the hour? That 150 lawyers would do business together is not to be expected.

The spirit of resistance to government is so valuable on certain occasions, that I wish it always to be kept alive. It will often be exercised when wrong, but better so than not to be exercised at all.

I like a little rebellion now and then. It is like a storm in the atmosphere.

II. Native America

Brother, I am very much pleased with the visit you have made us. I have joined with you sincerely in smoking the pipe of peace; it is a good old custom handed down by your ancestors, and as such I respect and join in it with reverence. I hope we shall long continue to smoke in friendship together. I hope it will please the Great Being above to continue you long in life, in health and in friendship to us; and that your son will afterwards succeed you in wisdom, in good disposition, and in power over your people. We do not wish you to take up the hatchet. We love you and esteem you. We wish you to multiply and be strong. This, brother, is what I had to say to you. Repeat it from me to all your people, and to our friends, the Kickapous, Piorias, Piankeshaws and Wyattanons. Hold fast to the chain of friendship which binds us together, keep it bright as the sun, and let them, you and us, live together in perpetual love.

III. Music

Giovanni Fabbroni, Sir--

Your letter of September 15, 1777 from Paris comes safe to hand. If there is a gratification which I envy a people in this world, it is to your country its music. This is a favorite passion of my soul. Fortune has cast my lot in a country where it is in a state of deplorable barbarism. In a country like yours, music is cultivated and practiced by every class of men who could perform on the French horn, clarinet, or hautboy and bassoon. Perhaps it might be practicable for you to find such men disposed to come to America. Sobriety and good nature would be desirable parts of their character. I am, Sir, with much esteem your humble servant, Thomas Jefferson.

IV. Slavery

There must doubtless be an unhappy influence on the manners of our people produced by the existence of slavery among us. Our children see this and learn to imitate it; permitting one-half the citizens thus to trample on the rights of the other. If a slave can have a country in this world, it must be any other in preference to that in which he is born to live and labour for another; no man will labour for himself who can make another labour for him. Can the liberties of a nation be thought secure when we have removed their only firm basis, a conviction in the minds of the people that these liberties are the gift of God? That they are not to be violated but with his wrath? Indeed I tremble for my country when I reflect that God is just: that his justice cannot sleep forever. The spirit of the master is abating, that of the slave, rising from the dust for a total emancipation.

V. Fatherly Advice

My Dear Patsy,

With the respect to the distribution of your time, the following is what I should approve. From 8 to 10 o'clock, practice music. From 10 to 1, dance one day and draw another. From 1 to 2, draw on the day you dance, and write a letter the next day. From 3 to 4, read French. From 4 to 5, exercise yourself in music. From 5 till bedtime, read English, write, etc. I have placed my happiness on seeing you good and accomplished. If you love me then, strive to be good under every situation and to all living creatures, and to acquire those accomplishments which I have put in your power, and which will go far towards ensuring you the warmest love of your affectionate father.

P. S. Keep my letters and read them at times, that you may always have present in your mind those things which will endear you to me.

VI. Religious Freedom

We, the General Assembly of Virginia, enact that no man shall be compelled to frequent or support any religious worship, plan, or ministry whatsoever, nor shall suffer on account of his religious belief. All man shall be free to profess their opinions in matters of religion, and that the same shall in no wise diminish, enlarge, or affect their civil capacities. But I have ever thought religion a concern purely between our God and our consciences, for which we were accountable to him. I never told my own religion, nor scrutinized that of another. I never attempted to make a convert nor wished to change another's creed. For it is in our lives that our religion must be read.

VII. My Dear Daughter

My Dear Daughter--

This is a scolding letter for you all. I have not received a scrip of a pen from home since I left it, which is now eleven weeks. I think it so easy for you to write me one letter every week, which will be but once in three weeks for each of you, when I write one every week who have not one moment's repose from business from the first to the last moment of the week. Perhaps you think you have nothing to say to me. It is a great deal to say you are all well, or that one has a cold, another a fever, etc. Besides that, there is not a sprig of grass that shoots uninteresting to me, not anything that moves. Write then my dear daughter punctually on your day, and Polly on hers. I suspect you may have news to tell me of yourself of the most tender interest to me. Why silent then?

I am still without a house, and consequently without a place to open my furniture. This has prevented my sending you what I was to send from Monticello. In the meantime the river is frozen up that no vessel can get out, nor probably will these two months: so that you will be much stronger without them than I had hoped. I know how inconvenient this will be and am distressed at it; but there is no help. My best affections to Polly and yourself. Adieu, my dear.

VIII. Advice for Good Health and Canons for a Practical Life

Like my friend, Dr. Rush, I have lived temperately, eating little animal food, and that not as an aliment, so much as a condiment for the vegetables, which constitute my principal diet. I double, however, the doctor's glass and half of wine, and even treble it with a friend but half its affects by drinking the weak wines only. We could, in the United States, make as great a variety of wines as are made in Europe, not exactly the same kinds, but doubtless as good. I have been blessed with organs of digestion which accept and concoct without ever murmuring, whatever the palate chooses to consign them, and I have not yet lost a tooth by age. I enjoy good health. I ascribe this partly to the habit of bathing my feet in cold water every morning for sixty years.

In practical life, never put off till tomorrow what you can do today. Never trouble another for what you can do yourself. Never spend your money before you have it. Never buy what you do not want, because it is cheap; it will be dear to you. Pride costs us more than hunger, thirst and cold. We never repent of having eaten too little. Nothing is troublesome that we do willingly. How much pain have cost us the evils which have never happened. Take things always by their smooth handle. When angry, count ten before you speak. If very angry, a hundred.

IX. Newspapers

To your request of my opinion of the manner in which a newspaper should be conducted so as to be most useful, I should answer, by restraining it to true facts and sound principles only. Yet I fear such a paper would find few subscribers. It is a melancholy truth that a suppression of the press could not more completely deprive the nation of its benefits than is done by its abandoned prostitution to falsehood. The man who never looks into a newspaper is better informed than he who reads them; inasmuch as he who knows nothing is nearer to the truth than he whose mind is filled with falsehood and errors. Were it left to me to decide whether we should have a government without newspapers, or newspapers without a government, I should not hesitate a moment to prefer the latter. But I should mean that every man should receive those papers and be capable of reading them. I am convinced that those societies as the Indians - which live without government enjoy in their general mass an infinitely greater degree of happiness than those who live under European governments.

X. The Declaration of Independence

I have received a letter from a friend in Philadelphia asking information of the house and room where the Declaration of Independence was written, with a view to future celebrations of the Fourth of July. Now, I happen to still possess the writing-box on which it was written. It claims no merit of particular beauty. It was made from a drawing of my own, by Ben Randall, a cabinet maker in whose house I took my first lodgings on my arrival in Philadelphia in May, 1776. And I have used it ever since. If things acquire a superstitious value, surely a connection with the Great Charter of our Independence gives a value to what has been associated with that. We may see it carried in the procession of our nation's birthday, as the relics of the saints are in those of the church. Your statements of the corrections of the Declaration of Independence by Doctor Franklin and Mr. Adams are neither of them all exact. I should think it better to say generally that the rough draft communicated to those two gentlemen, who each of them made two or three short and verbal alterations only, but even this is laying more stress on mere composition than it merits, for that alone was mine. The sentiments were of all America.

We hold these truths to be self-evident that all men are created equal; that they are endowed by their Creator with certain unalienable rights; that among these are life, liberty and the pursuit of happiness; to secure these rights, governments are instituted among men, deriving their just powers from the consent of the governed; that whenever any form of government becomes destructive of these ends, it is the right of the people to alter or abolish it, and to institute a new government, laying its foundation on such principles, and organizing its powers in such form, as to them shall seem most likely to effect their safety and happiness. And for the support of this declaration, with a firm reliance on the protection of divine providence, we mutually pledge to each other our lives, our fortunes and our sacred honor.

XI. Retirement

The motion of my blood no longer keeps time with the tumult of the world. Tranquility is now my object. I have seen enough political honors to know that they are but splendid torments. I am but a son of nature, loving what I see and feel. It is now more than a year since I have withdrawn myself from public affairs, which I have never liked in my life, but was drawn into by emergencies which threatened our country with slavery, but ended in establishing it free. I have no ambition to govern men. It is a painful and thankless office. I have returned with infinite appetite, to the enjoyment of my farm, my family and my books. And like a bow, though long bent, which when unstrung flies back to its natural state, I resume with delight the character and pursuits for which nature designed me. I myself am a nail-maker. On returning home after an absence of ten years, I found my farm so much deranged, it was necessary to begin a manufacture of nails. I now employ a dozen little boys from 10 to 16 years of age, overlooking all the details of their business myself and drawing from it a profit on which I can get along till I put my farms into a course of yielding a profit. As much as I am an enemy of tobacco, I shall endeavor to grow some for taxes and clothing. The whole of my life has been a war with my natural taste, feelings, and wishes. Domestic life and literary pursuits were my first and my latest inclination. Circumstances, and not my desires, led me to the path I have trod. The circumstances of our country, at my entrance into life, were such that every honest man felt himself compelled to take part and to act up to the best of his abilities. Can one generation bind another, and all others, in succession forever? I think not. The Creator has made the earth for the living, not the dead. Rights and powers can only belong to persons, not to things, not to mere matter, unendowed with will. The dead are not even things. The particles of matter which composed their bodies make part now of the bodies of other animals, vegetables or minerals of a thousand forms. To what, then, are attached the rights and powers they held while in the form of men? A generation may bind itself as long as its majority continues in life; when that has disappeared, another majority is in place, holds all the rights and powers their predecessors once held and may change their laws and institutions to suit themselves. Nothing, then, is unchangeable but the inherent and unalienable rights of man.

XII. Epitaph

Could the dead feel an interest in monuments or other remembrances of them, when, as Anachreon says, and small we lie a dust of loosened bones, the following would be to my Manes the most gratifying. On the grave a plain die or cube of three feet without any mouldings, surmounted by an obelisk six feet height, each as a single stone, on the faces of the obelisk the following inscription, and not a word more. "Here was buried Thomas Jefferson, author of the Declaration of Independence, of the statute of Virginia for religious freedom, and father of the University of Virginia." Because by these as testimonials that I have lived, I wish most to be remembered. "Born April 2, 1742 O. S. Died..." I have sometimes asked myself whether my country is better for my having lived at all? I do not know that it is. Would I agree to live my years over again? I say yes.

APPENDIX B

TEXT OF *TRAIL OF BEAUTY*

I. Prologue

To the house of my kindred, there I return,
child of the yellow corn am I.
To the red rock house, there I return,
where the blue kethawans are by the doorway, there I return.

The pollen of the evening light on my trail, there I return,
at the Yuni the Haliotis shell hangs with the pollen going round, with it I return,
taking another I walk out with it.
With it I return to the house of old age.
Up there I return to the house of happiness,
up there I return, beauty behind me,
with it I return, beauty before me,
with it I return, beauty above me,
with it I return, beauty below me,
with it I return, beauty all around me, with it I return.

Now in old age, wandering, I return.
Now on the trail of beauty I return, there I return.

II. Thanks to the Earth Where Men Dwell

Thanks to the earth where men dwell,
to the streams of water, the pools, the springs, the lakes,
to the maize and the fruits, to the medicinal herbs and the trees.
To the forest trees for their usefulness,
to the animals that serve as food and who offer their pelts as clothing.
To the great winds and the lesser winds,
to the thunders and the sun, the mighty warrior, to the moon,
to the messenger of the great spirit who dwells in the skies above,
who gives all things useful to men,
who is the source and the ruler of health and life.
Thanks to the earth where men dwell.

III. Song of the Sky Loom

O our mother the earth, o our father the sky,
your children are we,
and with tired backs we bring you gifts of love,
then weave for us a garment of brightness.

May the warp be the white light of morning,
may the weft be the red light of evening,
may the fringes be the falling rain,
may the border be the standing rainbow.

Thus weave for us a garment of brightness
that we may walk fittingly where birds sing,
that we may walk fittingly where grass is green,
o our mother the earth, o our father the sky.

IV. Every Part of this Soil is Sacred and Epilogue

Every part of this soil is sacred.
In the estimation of my people,
every hillside, every valley, every plain and grove
has been hallowed by some sad or happy event in days long vanished.
The very dust upon which you now stand,
responds more lovingly to their footsteps than to yours,
because it is rich with the blood of our ancestors.

And our bare feet are more conscious of the sympathetic touch.
Even the little children who lived here,
and rejoiced here for a brief season
will love these somber solitudes and at eventide.
They greet shadowy returning spirits.

And when the last red man shall have perished,
and the memory of my tribe shall have become a myth among the white men,
these shores will swarm with the invisible dead of my tribe.
And when your children's children think themselves alone,
in the field, the store, the shop, upon the highway,
or in the silence of the pathless woods,
they will not be alone.
At night when the streets of your cities and villages are silent,
and you think them deserted,
they will throng with the returning hosts
that once filled and still love this beautiful land.
The white man will never be alone.
Let him be just and deal kindly with my people,
for the dead are not powerless.
Dead, did I say there is no death,
only a change of world.

To the house of my kindred, there I return,
child of the yellow corn am I.
To the red rock house, there I return,
where the blue kethawans are by the doorway,
beauty behind me.

With it I return beauty before me,
with it I return beauty above me,
with it I return beauty below me,
with it I return beauty all around me,
with it I return.
Now in old age wandering, I return.
Now on the trail of beauty I am,
there I return.

APPENDIX C

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A Little Rebellion: Thomas Jefferson

Movement 1 - timpani part, measures 1-4; oboe part, measures 13-16

Movement 2 - wind quintet parts, measures 4-6

Movement 3 - flute, oboe, bassoon, violin 1 and 2 and cello parts, measures 1-8

Movement 4 - viola and cello parts, measures 1-8

Movement 5 - violin 1 and 2, viola and cello parts, measures 33-35

Movement 7 - solo violin part, measures 1-8

Movement 8 - bassoon part, measures 1-8

Movement 11 - cello part, measures 4-12, measures 57-65

Quintet for Winds (all parts unless otherwise noted)

Movement 1 - measures 8-11; measures 12-17

Movement 3 - bassoon part, measures 1-15; all parts, measures 59-65

Shakespearean Concerto

Movement 1 - oboe part, measures 52-58

Movement 2 - solo violas and solo cello part, measures 33-40

Movement 3 - string parts, measures 117-128; full ensemble, measures 129-140; solo horn parts, measures 141-142

Trail of Beauty

Movement 1 - solo oboe, measures 1-15

Movement 2 - solo oboe, measures 44-51

Movement 3 - solo oboe, measures 1-31

Movement 4 - piano reduction, measures 1-4

Triple Concerto

Movement 1 - solo wind quintet, measures 1-4; solo alto saxophone, measures 23-28

Movement 3 - solo wooden flute, measures 9-16; percussion parts 253; viola, cello and bass parts, measure 254; solo trumpet from the brass quintet, measure 255



C.F. Peters Corporation

70-30 80th Street
Glendale, NY 11385
Tel: 718 416 7800 Fax: 718 416 7805

e-mail: sales@cfpeters-ny.com
web: www.cfpeters-ny.com

October 28, 2003

Aaron Ichiro Hilbun
P.O. Box 2461
Winter Park, FL 32790-2461

Dear Mr. Hilbun,

Thank you for your e-mail of October 23rd in which you requested permission to include the excerpts listed in your email from various David Amram works in your dissertation.

We are pleased to grant you this permission, gratis. The excerpts to be used are limited to those outlined in your e-mail and your acknowledgements you must include the copyright dates and the credit notice, "Used by permission of C.F. Peters Corporation".

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With all best wishes for success with your dissertation, I am

Sincerely,

C.F. PETERS CORPORATION

A handwritten signature in black ink, appearing to read "Hector Colón", written over a horizontal line.

Hector Colón
Assistant- Rights Clearance Division

APPENDIX D

HUMAN SUBJECTS APPROVAL



Office of the Vice President
For Research
Tallahassee, Florida 32306-2763
(850) 644-8673 · FAX (850) 644-4392

APPROVAL MEMORANDUM

Human Subjects Committee

Date: 9/22/2003

Aaron Hilbun
P .O. Box 2461
Winter Park , FL 32790-2461

Dept.: Music

From: David Quadagno, Chair *Dolph*

Re: **Use of Human Subjects in Research**
The Compositions of David Amram That Utilize the Oboe in a Prominent Role

The forms that you submitted to this office in regard to the use of human subjects in the proposal referenced above have been reviewed by the Secretary, the Chair, and two members of the Human Subjects Committee. Your project is determined to be exempt per 45 CFR § 46.101(b) 2 and has been approved by an accelerated review process.

The Human Subjects Committee has not evaluated your proposal for scientific merit, except to weigh the risk to the human participants and the aspects of the proposal related to potential risk and benefit. This approval does not replace any departmental or other approvals, which may be required.

If the project has not been completed by **9/21/2004** you must request renewed approval for continuation of the project.

You are advised that any change in protocol in this project must be approved by resubmission of the project to the Committee for approval. Also, the principal investigator must promptly report, in writing, any unexpected problems causing risks to research subjects or others.

By copy of this memorandum, the chairman of your department and/or your major professor is reminded that he/she is responsible for being informed concerning research projects involving human subjects in the department, and should review protocols of such investigations as often as needed to insure that the project is being conducted in compliance with our institution and with DHHS regulations.

This institution has an Assurance on file with the Office for Protection from Research Risks. The Assurance Number is IRB00000446.

Cc: Eric Ohlsson
HSC No. 2003.525

STATEMENT OF INFORMED CONSENT

I freely and voluntarily and without element of force or coercion, consent to be interviewed in the research project entitled "The Compositions of David Amram That Utilize the Oboe in a Prominent Role."

This research is being conducted by Aaron Ichiro Hilbun, a candidate for the Doctor of Music degree at the Florida State University, for his doctoral treatise. This study will hopefully bring further exposure to these five compositions that utilize the oboe in a prominent role (*Little Rebellion - Thomas Jefferson, Shakespearean Concerto, Trail of Beauty, Triple Concerto, and the Wind Quintet*), and also give future researchers of the Bohemian subculture of 1950s New York another perspective.

I understand that will be interviewed about these five musical compositions and the circumstances that led to their creation and that my answers will be published in Mr. Hilbun's doctoral treatise. I understand my participation is totally voluntary and I may stop participation at any time.

I understand that this interview will be recorded. These recordings will be used strictly as a memory aid for the purposes of completing this study. Upon completion of this study these recordings, or transcripts thereof, will be stored in a secure filing cabinet and will not be reproduced or released to third parties without my express written or verbal consent. I understand that upon my request, these recordings will be destroyed.

I understand that this consent may be withdrawn at any time without prejudice, penalty, or loss of benefits to which I am otherwise entitled. I have been given the right to ask and have answered any inquiry concerning the study. Questions, if any, have been answered to my satisfaction.

I understand that I may contact Aaron Ichiro Hilbun, (407) 963 3141, for answers to questions about this research.

I have read and understand this consent form.

David W. Amram

Date

Witness

Date

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BIOGRAPHICAL SKETCH

Aaron Ichiro Hilbun is an active freelance performer and private teacher in the Central Florida area. He performs regularly with the Bach Festival Society in Winter Park, the Brevard Symphony in Melbourne and the Sarasota Opera. He has also performed with the Jacksonville Symphony, the Columbus (GA) Symphony and the Naples Philharmonic, and has toured with the New York Gilbert and Sullivan Players. He served as principal oboe of the Orlando Philharmonic for the 2001-2002 season, and has served as guest principal oboe of the Orquesta Sinfónica de Trujillo in Perú. Hilbun has appeared as a soloist with the Okinawa (Japan) and Albany (GA) Symphonies, and at the Festival Internacional Bach in Trujillo, Perú. In addition to private studio teaching, Hilbun has also served as the oboe instructor at Blue Lake Fine Arts Camp, Grinnell College and Luther College's Dorian Music Camps.

Hilbun received his Bachelor of Music degree from the University of Illinois where he studied with Blaine Edlefsen and Nancy Ambrose King, and was the recipient of the Guy M. Duker Award from the University of Illinois Bands. He received his Master of Arts degree from the University of Iowa where he studied with Mark Weiger. He also studied with Bobby Taylor and John Dee at the Sewanee Summer Music Center. In 1998, Hilbun began doctoral studies at the Florida State University where he studied with Eric Ohlsson.

Hilbun is a member of Alpha Lambda Delta and Pi Kappa Lambda honor societies, Phi Mu Alpha Sinfonia, the International Double Reed Society, the College Music Society and the American Federation of Musicians.