

FLUTE

zine
MINI

A MOM & POP PUBLICATION
just for the love of it
- a zine with sound - so turn it up!

😊 written by human
not by AI

YOUR QUASI QUARTERLY DOSE OF
GOOD-4-U FLUTE SYRUP!

+ INSPIRATIONAL STORIES
PHOTOS OF OUR AWESOME COMMUNITY
AND WHERE TO GET GOOD FLUTE STUFF!



"How about a cello?"

Brent Adams



The Eclectic Stylings of....

George Pendred

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Image on the Cover: Brent Adams "F4" Custom Flute with Oregon Myrtle and Oregon Ash accents. Other Front Cover Image credits: JBottle pouring Medicine Syrup in Spoon — Vectomart on Depositphotos.com Paper Bag Photo by Calum Lewis on Unsplash
All art and design work by Tina Burriss unless otherwise noted



Greetings to everyone! We hope this message finds all of you doing well. It appears we have made it to the 2nd dose of Flute-zine. It was looking a bit iffy there for a while. Life! What else can

be said about it that has not already been said? Well, anyone that personally knows Jeff and me, knows we have a lot to say on the matter, but for the sake of keeping this zine going, we'll keep this neutral and professional. But yes, life! It has a way sometimes of putting more on our proverbial plates than we planned for. What is that old saying? "Life is what happens to you while you're busy making other plans."

Yes, it was looking a bit hit and miss there for a while and we did not think we would be able to put out a 2nd issue/dose. We decided, however, instead of just throwing the whole thing in the can, that we would turn our zine doses into minis, only publishing 12-18 page zines every quasi-quarter instead of a full blown A-to-Z publication, as planned, which can run up to 28-32 pages. Yes, we think this might be manageable for us and, in the future, when

things settle down a little, we may even get back to producing a larger publication again.

Thank you so very much, to all of you, for supporting our little mom and pop zine. We really enjoy putting this thing together. It sincerely brings us joy to do these write-ups and to share the life stories of our fellow NA and NAS flute makers, players and artists alike.



For any questions or concerns, please feel free to reach out to us at Flutezine@gmail.com. As mentioned before, we are both homebodies, so getting a hold of us should never be difficult. Additional information about how this little zine got started

can be found in the 1st editorial of the first publication. Much love to all of you and, again, a huge, kind thank you for your support!



BRENT ADAMS, A MAN OF MANY TALENTS

STEADY AND METHODOICAL WINS THE RACE

One can do oneself a huge, mentally enjoyable favor by watching a Brent Adam's flute review video. It is thoroughly entertaining to watch the gears turning in this man's head and to witness him carefully and methodically choose his words.

Surely we can appreciate this in a fellow

human being? With the world being as fast paced and as furiously anxious as it is now, just knowing that there are calm and steady souls that still exist amongst us (sorry, you will not find the word "among" here) is a bit reassuring. "Your style of speech is so calming," says a fellow fluting friend in the comment section of one of his videos. As he speaks, he thoughtfully

fidgets with a flute in his hand, either carefully pulling on the bird wrap or gently caressing the wood grain, similar to that of a mother, naturally and without thought, grooming and gently picking at her child while speaking to him/her.

Naturally, one of the many questions that is posed to Brent is "what made you start doing flute reviews?" He seems such a natural at it, so the question might seem pointless to some, but the start of anything is always a pivotal moment and worth mentioning. "It was hard to keep my Love for the NAS Flutes to myself..." he replies. Brent finds himself on a "constant quest," as he puts it, "to experience the little differences between flutes and to compare them with the ones that he is creating." He truly "could not wait" to share this new found love and journey with others. Through experiencing the instruments of his fellow flute

makers, Brent hones in on the elements that he likes best and incorporates them into his own handcrafted NAS flutes. Two of some of the first flutes he would purchase would be an A4 Walnut Falcon flute and a G4 Western Red Cedar Quiet Bear (Dwight Lind) kit flute, of which he has especially fond mem-

ories. Another flute that Brent reminisces about

being one of his firsts, and probably his second, is a Spirit Bird flute by Gary Kuhl of Eugene, Oregon. "Mary Youngblood has one of his...and I had him make one like it for me."

"YES! WE HAVE NO BANANAS TODAY"

For most of us that inspired to be musicians way back when, the path was rather simple. We chose an instrument and stuck with it. For Brent... eh, not so much. Enter third grade.

Someone visiting his school gave a demonstration on a trumpet and asks, "Who would like to do this?" Brent's hand shoots up! Next year arrives and he comes to find they have no trumpets to lend, but they talk him into a lovely French horn which is, of course, similar in some aspects to a trumpet, but he has to relearn everything. Next year, Brent comes to find out that there are no brass instruments, but "how about a cello?", and then, the following year, it was a viola or a violin. For four years in a row, Brent finds himself an annual beginner, the consummate beginner, and this was starting to wear on him, so he "stops." But this instrumental blight would soon be eradicated. Just when the music world seems a hopeless cause, his parents, not too long thereafter, buy him an electric guitar. They had saved up their Blue Chip stamps, buying him an electric guitar for Christmas. For some of us it was Green



photo credit: a friend at an Order of the Arrow event.

Stamps, which conjures up highly enjoyable memories from a pre-Internet era when everything was not always so readily available to us at the tap tap tap of a few fingertips. He would end up playing that guitar, “happy as a clam”, as he puts it, for decades. This is it! He is finally, no longer a beginner, but an accomplished guitarist.

ROBERT TREE CODY

Fast forward to his own fatherhood. His oldest son, he recounts, is “graduating into Boy-Scouts” from Cub Scouts and Brent is put in charge of a special event for this special graduation ceremony. The Order of the Arrow, an Honor Camper Group of the Boy Scouts of America, is coming dressed in Native American costumes to host this ceremony (out of respect for Native Americans, they no longer wear the costumes.) Brent wonders what it is that he can do to set the “mood” for this event. He decides to search the local record stores for Native American records and, as he recollects, there were, indeed, a great many of those back then (record stores). Another bitter sweet memory of days gone by. Granted, although the number of record stores far surpasses that of today, it was, nevertheless, no easy task to find certain specific genres. People born prior to the Internet may truly never know what it is like to not have everything available at their

fingertips at any given second of the day. Ding Ding

Ding Ding Ding! We have a winner! A Downtown book store has “ONE” Native American music record available. Can one even imagine this?! It is a [Robert Tree Cody’s Cross Roads on vinyl](#). Brent plays it softly in the background at the event as

COULD BRENT ADAMS ACTUALLY NOT PLAY AN INSTRUMENT?

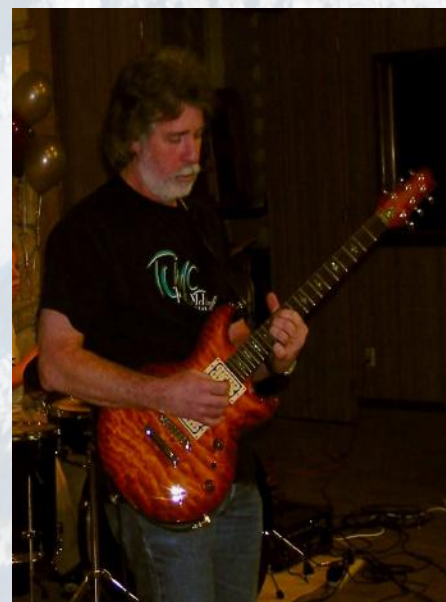
he greets people, but having struck his curiosity, he sits down later that day to thoughtfully listen to the record.

It is the year 2000; a year that would remain forever, like Roman concrete, in Brent’s memory banks, as the year that he finds his passion for the Native American and Native American Style flutes. Brent buys an inexpensive one for himself and for his youngest boy. Something is not quite right. Could Brent Adams actually not play an instrument? Fast forward to 2007, Brent attends an event hosted by the same folk as before, The Order of the Arrow. A man is selling Native American Style flute kits. The man lets Brent play one of his kit flutes, the G4 Western Red Cedar Quiet Bear (Dwight Lind) kit flute and, to Brent’s amazement, it is not him after all! He actually can play! There’s a lesson to be learned here.

In 2008, Brent buys one of these kit flutes and finishes it over a weekend’s time, turning the little block piece

into a coyote. For being one of his first birds, it’s quite an impressive little carving and an aesthetically pleasing flute with a euphonious sound. This

would turn into a life long passion of acquiring, playing, and reviewing Native American Style flutes, during which time he discovers that the NAS flute has a sound affinity to the electric guitar, which solidifies this whole NAS flute passion



Brent playing guitar at a Boy Scouting event
Photo Credit: Anita Nielson

thing! Says Brent, “An example of what I’m talking about.... Starting around the 2:15 mark...” ****Start playing at the 2:15 time stamp**** He continues, “The NAS Flute sounds exactly like my ideal Electric Lead Guitar Tone!” But alas! Due to this new found passion, he ends up going a good number of years without playing the guitar, so he eventually has to relearn himself in order to be able to create backing tracks for his flute recordings. Listen to Brent tell this story in his own words: [How the NAS Flute became a part of my Musical Journey.](#)

MUSIC, FAMILY, FLUTES

It would not be long before Brent is off and running, making his own flutes, but truth be told, as he explains, there was never any musical inclination to be found in his family. In his own words, “Music was never a ‘thing’ in my family...other than watching Lawrence Welk on TV.” But sometimes in life, seeds drift in from elsewhere and plant themselves, growing into something new and beautiful. Although Brent was an only child growing up in a family without musical bones, he would eventually meet the love of his life, Kathleen, a Physical Therapist, whom he would marry. She comes from a large, “close knit” family, Brent explains. “We have numbers of around 65 for a typical Thanksgiving weekend...coming in from Idaho, Washington & sometimes from Southern California”, he continues. Kathleen’s family is one in which the music drifts in and out of the rafters as naturally as a dandelion opens to greet the sun every morning. Brent explains, “Her family was into music... the children would all

get together to sing & her two brothers would accompany on guitars.” They would come to find themselves blessed with children and grandchildren, 3 children and 4 grandchildren to be exact, with 2 more grandchildren currently on the way. Amongst these blessings one can find an Electrical Engineer, an Industrial Engineer, and a Controller, and all 3 of their children are blessed, in one way, shape, or form, musically. They each play a little guitar, with the oldest son having the hugest investment in it. Their daughter also enjoys Line Dancing and singing. Their youngest son, in addition to playing guitar, plays flute and piano, and



sings as well. No, some times it doesn’t take long at all for those musical seeds to take root and bring forth melodious off-shoots.

Brent’s flutes, which range from around \$100.00 and up, are quite attractive and beautifully made with a lovely sound. Check them out for yourself at [Brent Adams’ Flutes](#) If one had to guess, his #290, A4 Applewood just has to be a favorite of many. Made from a tree that used to grow in his own backyard, it is an aesthetically delicious swirl of chocolate and caramel grain with a sound that is equally just as sweet. With clean, minimalist lines, his flutes are deceptively simple in design and the wood’s grain plays the

handsome protagonist in this show. Looking for something even more elegant in design? Check out his #283, A4, Alaskan Yellow Cedar. Additionally, the flute image on this issue's cover is also a Brent Adam's flute. In Brent's own words, it is a "Brent Adams Custom 'F4' made from Oregon Myrtle with Oregon Ash accents....with my special hand crafted mouthpiece shape." It's a real sleek number!

Brent's shop, as he describes it, "is a cement slab along the side of our house that was an uncovered motorhome parking space." He can only make his flutes when the weather is conducive for it. There is something quite heartwarming to know that with the purchase of a Brent Adam's flute, the sentimental knowledge of his flutes being made outside under the sky's beautiful canopy is included at no additional charge. If the way Brent thoughtfully considers his words or if his methodical mannerisms are any indicator, we might decide that the way he makes his flutes is also at a methodical, thoughtful pace. This is a good thing!

THE ADVENTUROUS SPIRIT THAT KEEPS GIVING

After closing the doors to his Bicycle and Music Retail Business, Brent would become a "stay-at-home-Dad", so that Kathleen could return to being a Physical Therapist. It is during this time that Brent would develop a real flare for the culinary arts! After a few years of this he goes back to work, this time with the Corvallis School District, first as a Behavior Specialist for close to 5 years and then, not long before he



officially retires, as a teaching assistant. But Brent certainly did not consider his retirement as a means for slowing down. Brent would take that adventuresome spirit of his to carve out the next part of his life. Having now over 1800 Youtube

subscribers as well as over 600 released Youtube videos, he is truly a force to reckon with. Additionally, he not only handcrafts and sells NAS flutes and creates NAS flute review videos, he is also involved in other projects such as the Breath Flute Mouthpiece and the Nanodidge projects, the former being a proj-

ect that was created by Clint Goss of Flutopedia popularity. "He has made the files for printing available to the world at no cost....so anyone can print a mouthpiece," says Brent. Brent's cousin, who lives nearby with a 3D printer, creates them for him as he needs them. "I also sell the Breath Flute Mouthpiece, or Headjoint, along with the PVC tube if folks need to purchase that as well," he continues. "[The Breath Flute](#) an overtone flute design "...most folks can get the tube themselves

and save a bundle on shipping."

The Final Assembly

of the [Breath Flute Headjoint or Mouthpiece](#) and here is a little peek at the Nanodidge: "[C](#)" Nanodidge. This is, indeed, a man with a never ceasing passion for life. Check out his recently produced music video, Brothers. We have a feeling



that you'll really like it! Not only is he a multi-instrumentalist, a flute craftsman, a music video producer and a businessman, but he is also, as mentioned previously, a pretty darn good cook, as anyone that knows him can be a witness to. He also takes amazing photographs of some of the most beautiful flora on his periodic walks in the city, proclaiming it's "a very 'green' place in the spring through most of the Summer, with lovely color in the Fall." As mentioned previously, he also produces his own backtracks for his flute music and is an admin and moderator for the very popular Facebook group, Native

American Style Flute "Enthusiasts". He even used to host his own flute gathering until this recent pandemic reared its ugly head. And, if all this weren't enough, he is currently teaching himself to play piano.

WE ARE SURE THAT WE SPEAK FOR THE ENTIRE NAS COMMUNITY WHEN WE SAY, "THANK YOU FOR ALL THAT YOU DO, BRENT! KEEP UP THE GREAT WORK. WE LOOK FORWARD TO MANY MORE GOOD THINGS TO COME FROM YOU!"



Jam Session from L to R: Tommy Graven, Timothy Gomez, Joseph L. Young, and Brent Adams - Photo Credit: Sara Marvin



Brent Adams and Randy Motz
Photo Credit: Jenn Steege

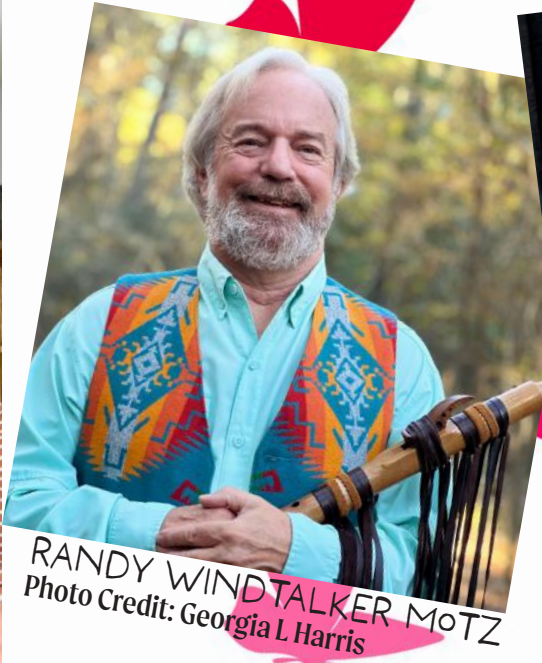
[Brent Adams YouTube Channel](#)

[Brent Adams Flutes](#)

FRIENDS OF THE FLUTE COMMUNITY



DEBRA WILSON



RANDY WINDTALKER MOTZ
Photo Credit: Georgia L Harris



HELEN'S WILLOW WIND
Photo Credit: Jim Bellows



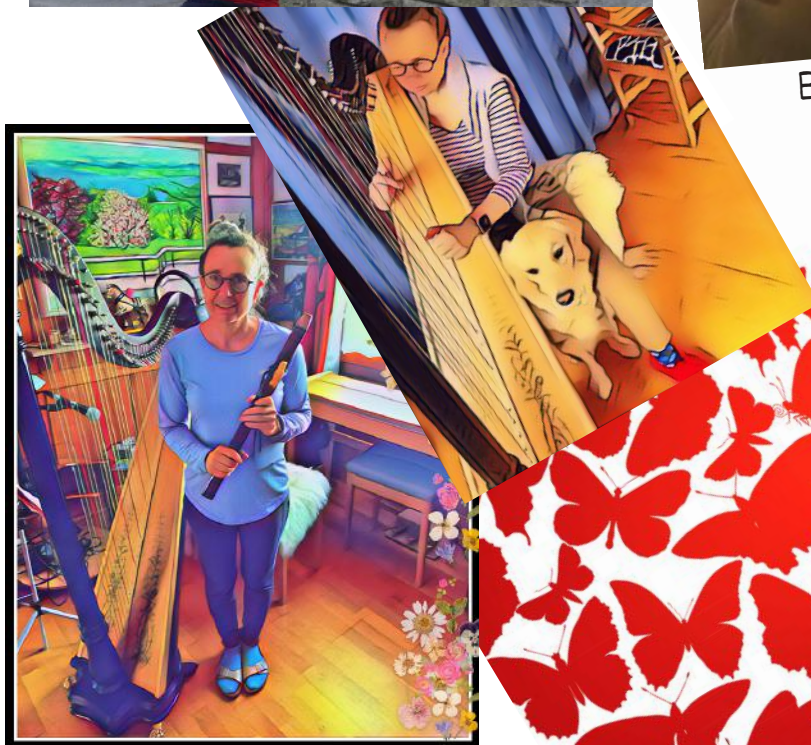
LEE KORB



BAYNE DEMENT



KRIS WEYRICK-SCOTT
Photo Credit: Wes Scott.



ANITA CALORE



ARUNDINARIA GIGANTEA

It is easy to imagine the possibility of river cane (indigenous bamboo) as being the inspiration for ancient, wooden flutes made of branches that were split, gouged and scooped out, and fastened back together with ties. Perhaps river cane flutes inspired people to make wooden flutes where no bamboo grew, as cane flutes made their way out of the Eastern Woodlands and into places like the great plains. Perhaps others got the idea from experimenting with a decayed stripling tree, hollowed out by time or insects. Whatever the case, river cane is a phenomenal, living thing that has blessed the earth, animals, and people in many ways (including flutes) for incalculable time. And it's vanishing all over the place.

Arundinaria is the only genus of bamboo truly native to North America. While some instruments have been made with other species of the genus Arundinaria, river cane flutes are typically made from Arundinaria gigantea, and it is the species to which the common name river cane really belongs. The culms or sections between the nodes or rings are nice and long, and the walls are nice and thick – all making for great flutery. It likes to grow on the banks of lakes and rivers, holding riverbanks together, thwarting erosion and doing its invaluable thing as an integral part of the ecosystem where water meets soil. It easily reaches heights at or pushing 32 ft. or 10m, and is a lovely sight, particularly when viewing a colony from or across the water.

For centuries, Arundinaria gave indigenous people like the Cherokee, Atakapa, Chickasaw, Choctaw, Muscogee Creek and Seminole an optimum material for weaving structures such as essential baskets and much more. Cherokee, particularly Eastern Band Cherokee still use it today, as well as Chitimacha and probably others, however, they have felt the need to dial it back a bit and make smaller or fewer baskets as not to over-pressure the ever-shrinking colonies and/or numbers of colonies of native cane. The poles can be used for all manner of things, from long-lasting bean poles and light fences to walking staffs and barge poles to push a canoe around in weeds and shallow water. River cane made shelters and fish traps, along with weapons (including blow guns) and much more. Choctaw use the roots of Arundinaria medicinally to treat pain, and parts of the plants are even a food source.

Today, while river cane is still officially listed as a “Secure” species, it is almost certainly on its way swiftly toward Threatened. While some Native Americans, acutely aware of shrinking and disappearing colonies, dial back their own priceless traditions to give river cane a break on one hand, on the other hand, lesser-informed, modern culture plows ahead destroying both the habitat and, quite unnecessarily, the colonies, themselves. Most people can't be bothered identifying different species of bamboo, especially when they have some construction, development, or landscaping job to

do. Invasive, “running” species of bamboo are particularly feared for spreading too rapidly and being difficult and costly to remove, so some folks see a harmless, densely clumping wad of river cane, shrug, and obliterate it “just to be on the safe side”, knowing nothing of its value or soon-to-be officially threatened state.

The shrinking colony that has existed countless years at the author's so-called “Otter Lake” (so-named colloquially by the author to protect the lake's location) is soon, again, having sections of root and culm sampled and transplanted in neighboring swamps by self-motivated amateur volunteers, in an effort to propagate it in protected easements and sanctuaries. Otter Lake Flutes only collects flute cane, here, that is at the very end of its life cycle (or well past, if well-preserved). If you would like to try to transplant some samples of accessible river cane that you know about, to other areas, please reach out to relevant departments (such as botanical or environmental studies) at a local university, if you need any help with procedure or finding locations where it might flourish. They are very likely to help with advice.

Attempting to spread river cane will become illegal for the lay person after it becomes threatened enough. Also, it is unlikely that enough well-intending, unlicensed individuals will interfere with cane breaks enough, in their efforts, to significantly diminish the population any further. Incidentally, it's quite difficult to cut clumps of cane growth without a portable, electric saw you're willing to expose to sandy mud. Harbor Freight cordless reciprocating saws can be handy. Coordinating with others to this end can prove a rewarding field trip, and such efforts stand to bolster the species' chances of survival against its ongoing and clumsy destruction. Let's not make another entry to the compendium of lost indigenous culture and fauna.



Jeff Burris

HARK! FROM WHENCE DOEST YOND DELIGHTFUL MUSIC COMETH?

You are Listening to the Music of George Pendred



Nominated for Best Flute Single

While thoughtfully listening to the latest single, *Forest Spirits*, by George Pendred, one cannot easily miss the

huge euphoric heart that swims in and out of the inspired notes. It's no surprise to learn that this single was recently nominated by One World Music Radio for Best Flute Single. It has such a loving old world charm about it; the kind that makes one sit and ponder for a while on the "what-ifs?" and the "why-nots?". He plays without refrain, without

hesitation, creating a musical story line that gives us a melodic waltz of vibrato and purpose-driven notes. The haunting instrumental and rhythmic backtrack is there to set the stage, but George's seemingly effortless flute playing is most certainly the star of this show. Oh, did we also happen to mention how good it is?!

Raised on Music and Love

Hailing from England, George grew up in a loving home where he was continually nourished with love

and with music. He would go on to meet three very talented English blokes that would join him in a collaborative effort, soon becoming known to the world as the



Beatles. No, wait, wrong story. But who needs those Beatles anyway when we have the one and only George Pendred?! That is, of course, a rhetorical question. But, truth be told, George does hail from England and he did grow up in a loving, musically gifted family. "My parents were both keen on music as I was growing up.

My mother used to play various instruments, as did her parents and grandparents." George goes on to say that he also had a few "brilliant, amazing music teachers," such as a choir master from his local church that gave him free piano lessons. The choir master was a "retired professor from the Royal Academy of Music," so needless-to-say, those were some very blessed lessons. "He would explain to me how harmony works in various pieces of classical music. He made the whole subject really exciting and interesting." George also is fortunate enough to have had an "encouraging high school music

teacher.” It just goes to show how much a good teacher can positively effect the outcome of someone’s future. As George puts it, “Good teachers are so valuable!”

It Runs in the Family

George eventually finds himself playing flamenco guitar, professionally. Can one even fathom being able to tell others, “I play flamenco guitar”? This is a very special talent reserved for those with musical genius swimming even in their neural synapses . It is around this same time that he meets Vrinda, while studying at Brunel University in Uxbridge, London, an encounter that quickly blossoms into an artful-match-made-in-heaven. Vrinda is an accomplished artist and writer with a gorgeous singing voice to boot! George makes no bones about it, “I’m devoted to her. We have always felt like we were made for each other.” With such inspiration and support growing up and now with the continued inspiration being married to such an amazing woman, is it any wonder

the whole of it is quite whimsical ...

that George continues to produce such compassionate music? If all this wasn’t enough, enter their charming son, who is currently working on a level 3 diploma in music production. Achtear has turned out to be quite the music producer and music video director. [The Breath of Forever](#), is a Father/Son collaboration produced by Achtear some time back in 2022 with George on flute. The editing is spot on and the whole of it is quite whimsical, harkening back to the 1970s, and two

of George’s biggest fans, his two adorable cats, Binx and Tracy, even have cameos in the production!

Most Definitely a Silver Lining

Sadly, however, life does not always give us thorn free roses, as George and his family can attest to being true. In his twenties, George acquires a “debilitating muscle condition,” which renders him completely unable to play musical instruments. He eventually turns to a routine of daily yoga to help soften the effects of this unwelcoming condition, which has since turned into an additional stream of income by way of teaching. He is also a Social Worker for teenagers and young adults. As George describes, “It’s work that has some upsetting moments, as these young people have had very difficult lives, but I find it rewarding and worthwhile, because it’s great to see when people grow and flourish.” After practicing yoga for a good number of years, George discovers the Native American flute (also

known as the Native American Style flute,

depending on who made it). This turns out to be a game changer for him as he finds out that he can joyfully play this instrument, he happily claims, “without suffering any ill-effects.” He takes off running with this magical instrument and doesn’t look back.

The Eclectic Goodness!

George admits that he has learned a lot from his son about music production, which has been a huge mo-

tivator in him creating his own backing music. With George's eclectic taste in music, such as "folk, classical, Brazilian, rock and metal, new age, RnB and soul", one can see all these styles peeking out now and again within the stimulating arrangements that he creates. He proclaims, "I love it when different styles come together. I personally enjoy such a broad range of musical styles, that it feels right for those different

styles to become friends." He also has this to say about our flute community: "I love how, among players of NASF there is such an emphasis on self expression, on feeling the music and 'playing from the heart'. It is a very welcoming and encouraging community." It does, indeed, sound as if George is here to stay and that we can all gladly anticipate the many more exciting melodious productions to come!

[GEORGE PENDRED'S YOUTUBE CHANNEL](#)

[GEORGE PENDRED ON SPOTIFY](#)



Thank you, George! Thank you, Vrinda! Thank you, Achtear!



The Wooden Flute

It can be found in a lace curtain gracefully beckoning to us from above the antique farmer's sink of a quaint old kitchen, in the delicate artistry of hand painted petals on an antique oil lamp, in the classic swooping lines of a hand carved leather saddle bag, and even in things like the dusty ticking sound of an old wooden clock soon to be followed by its heavenly chime, bringing us to remembrance of the passage of time. It's been written about many times before and it will continue to be written about because, time and time again, no matter what glorious new shiny inventions come our way, it is the one thing we all truly long for. The lace curtain, the oil lamp, the leather saddle bag, and the old wooden clock are all testimonies to this fact, for if we did not have such a longing, all these things of days gone by would simply cease to exist for lack of care.

Shall such old relics be lovingly referred to as the "simple things in life?" What is simple about the intricate weaving of antique lace? What is simple about the realistic artistry of hand-painted flowers? What is simple about the painstaking time in making hand carved leather and, moreover, what is at all simple about the inner workings of an old wind up clock, for which the tiniest brass parts and gears all work in conjunction with each other to create absolute perfect incremental steps, all so that we can track our progress. These things are not simple, but they were made to last almost forever, as not to end up in a land fill and they were made so that we might possibly maintain them and even fix them, if need be, and this makes for a simpler life. Perhaps not an easier life but, truly, for a less complicated life.

As that graceful lace curtain is drawn to the side in order to take a better gander at where an angelic melody might be coming from, the evidence is soon gathered, brought upwind from a romantic scene beneath a giant old oak tree. It's a very young boy, eyes closed, head slightly downward, playing a wooden flute. It is, perhaps, a little too big for his hands but, for what he lacks in leverage, this old wooden flute makes up for in grace. And long after that old oak tree is dead, that graceful wooden flute shall remain, passed down through the generations, small hands after the next growing into their delightfully giving wooden companion, a tangible loving sentiment that continues to give love year after year after year.

No, there are things that bring forth complications and there are things that bring forth simplicity in abundance. It is this that we long for and find comfort in - simplicity. Regardless of what shiny new gadgets that purportedly bring convenience into our lives, one cannot help but remember the old saying, "nothing is free." Convenience is definitely not free and it will most assuredly bring much expense in the future to come. Oh, how cherished are the hand made things of this world, those things that are made with loving care, not hurriedly coming off of a mechanical assembly line. Let them continue to come forth from all artists and wood workers, alike, and let us continue to support these creative types the best we can for, without them, the land would have been in ruin long ago. In the long run, there is nothing good for this earth that comes out of convenience, but there is always good to be found in a slower pace.

co-written by Tina and Jeff Burris

The Wooden Flute was typed up on our vintage, baby blue, Coronet Super 12 Smith Corona electric typewriter!

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Windtalker's music is available for streaming/download at Amazon, Spotify, Pandora, Apple Music, and other major platforms worldwide.

Artist information and physical CDs available at www.windtalkermusic.com

Music videos available at [YouTube.com/windtalkermusic](https://www.youtube.com/windtalkermusic)



Ami Sarasvati is an author, therapeutic musician, and teacher. Her book on Amazon, *Learn to Play the Native American Style Flute: Discover Your Heartsong*, is a perfect starting place for the beginner flute player. Live group and private lessons online. Explore her website www.learntoplaynaf.com.

SOLSTICE INSTRUCTOR CONCERT

Friday, August 25, 2023

Head into town on Friday night for the Instructor Concert at The American Warehouse in historic Prescott.

Tickets \$15 for students; \$20 for guests and the general public.

New Location for 2023

Chapel Rock Camp and Conference Center
Prescott, Arizona

with Rona Yellow Robe, Kalani Das, Joseph L Young, Suzanne Teng & Gilbert Levy, and Shelley Morningsong & Fabian Fontenelle

All levels welcome! Registration options range from all inclusive—tuition, lodging, and meals—to tuition only.

Register at solsticeflute.org



Join us this August for a full week of flute magic!