

## Al Simmons and Bryan Adams

On August 5, 1995 the Hudson's Bay Company was celebrating their 325<sup>th</sup> year in business and decided to throw a party. They found a big park in High River, Alberta and on August 5<sup>th</sup> the company put on an all-Canadian music festival. There were two performance areas running simultaneously. The main stage featured the top acts of the day and the family stage featured, among others, me. The weather was perfect and the park was packed with music fans. In the middle of the first song of my first show my wireless microphone quit working and, instead of my voice, gave off a loud screeching sound. To solve the problem I attached a regular wired microphone to a coat hanger and hung it around my neck and finished my show. Before my next performance the sound crew had solved the problem. It seemed that the frequency of my wireless microphone was the same as Brian Adams's wireless guitar. That screeching was his guitar solo. Could my voice have... hmm? Maybe Brian will remember the day when, instead of a screaming guitar solo, he heard: "...something's fishy at Camp Wiganishie..." coming out of his amp. Sorry Brian.