

The Weekly Westport Trucker

Timothy Leary, dearie

BULK RATE
U. S. POSTAGE
PAID
KANSAS CITY, MO.
PERMIT NO. 526

25¢
Kansas City
& Lawrence

Politics vs. the Apocalypse

Real-Life Basketball

Cheap Fillings

Volume 4, Number 2, Issue No. 76
2 West 43rd. Street, K. C., Mo. 64111

"We callz'em as we seez'em!"

phone:

the week of
Dec. 20, 1973 - Jan. 2, 1974

BOND ELECTIONS FOR FUN & PROFIT

The merely curious and those casually involved with the bond election Tuesday, December 18, sipped dollar drinks at the election watch party sponsored by the Bond Information Committee on the mezzanine of the Phillips House Hotel. There were 14 bond proposals on the Kansas City ballot asking for permission to spend about \$128 million but for the most part attention was focused on the heavily advertised proposition 14, the \$30 million convention center. The proposition needed two-thirds majority to pass and it hung within tenths of the necessary percentage for the first two hours after the polls closed.

About 9:30 p.m. the serious vote watchers gravitated to the small wood paneled room where a phone linked them with their observers at the board of election commissioners where the votes were being counted.

Sal Capra was there fiddling with the keys on the group's Cogito 414 calculator and wondering why the final figures weren't in yet. Robert Kipp, the official pro-bond spokesman from the city

manager's office, was there, too, waiting for the final word.

When the phone did ring, it was a television newsman asking if the mayor was there. He wasn't. When was he expected?

"About seven," said Bob Kipp dryly.

A lady campaign worker remarked that it looked like the mayor was waiting to see if the convention center passed or failed. If it passed, she conjectured, the mayor would show up to take the credit. If it failed, she thought he'd leave the council members to face the cameras alone.

"Are you saying the mayor puts his bumper stickers on the day after election?" someone laughed.

Sal Capra didn't say anything. That's how he got to be one of the most powerful council members. Don't say anything and people will think you agree with them but no one can pin anything on you.

They got the t.v. guy off the phone with a promise to call him when the mayor arrived. The phone, now left vacant, buzzed with the expected call. It was Joe Serviss, a former candidate for city council, and

that night the bond's man at election headquarters.

Capra took the phone himself and peppered Serviss with questions. At the end of the conversation, he ran down the bond proposals by number.

"One and two have passed," he said. "Three lost, four lost and five's gonna lose. Six has a chance but it's losing North of the river. Seven is a loser. Eight is a loser. Nine is a loser. Ten, eleven and twelve are losers. Thirteen passed and fourteen is gonna pass."

He wasn't far wrong. By the ten o'clock news, the mayor had shown up, proposition six

had failed and everyone thought the convention center had passed, getting 66.875 per cent of the vote.

"It's a great evening for Kansas City," the mayor said. "It's a great victory for Kansas City this evening."

He said it reminded him of the day Kansas City decided to build the Hannibal railroad bridge over the Missouri River. The Hannibal bridge was the first bridge over the Missouri in this area and it locked up rail traffic for Kansas City, cutting off St. Joseph's hopes for civic supremacy.

"This is Hannibal Bridge

night! Right?" the mayor said. "Tonight Kansas City voted to become the convention center of America. Right?"

Well, maybe.

The complete unofficial returns compiled by the board of election commissioners showed the convention center proposal only nine votes over the two-thirds majority necessary to win. Nine, count'em nine votes over the line.

They won't have the official returns until Friday when the board of election commissioners finish their examination of each individual voting machine. Any error in reporting could overturn the convention center victory.

John Taylor, city manager, said he was certain the council would vote to re-submit the convention center proposal to the voters if it should fail to pass this time around. By law the council would have to wait 90 days before holding another election.

So if the count Friday doesn't come up with a winner, the convention center kids will be back with their \$30,000,000 package.

The police, fire and water departments got the yes vote they wanted from two-thirds of the voters so the city manager can begin to release specifications for building bids.

The fire department will get three new fire stations; one at 71 highway and NW 120th, one near 50th and Noland road and one to replace the station at 1328 Liberty which will be torn down to let I-670 highway plow through the West Side. They'll also get to buy new pumper and ladder trucks and to install a new micro-wave alarm system to serve as intercoms between stations and dispatchers. The micro-wave will replace telephone lines.

The police got \$5,211,000 to expand operations in the

continued on page 11



JIMMY CRAIGHEAD

Results of Bond Election

A minimum yes vote of 66.6 per cent is necessary to pass a bond proposition. (unofficial returns)

1) FIRE PROTECTION _____ \$2,450,000 Yes 35,610 74.4% No 12,204	8) PARKS & RECREATION _____ \$5,550,000 Yes 30,004 63.4% No 17,302
2) POLICE STATIONS _____ \$5,211,000 Yes 35,029 73.6% No 12,554	9) URBAN RENEWAL _____ \$10,000,000 Yes 28,682 60.3% No 18,861
3) STREET LIGHTS & TRAFFIC SIGNALS _____ \$7,400,000 Yes 29,859 63.1% No 17,426	10) STORM SEWERS, FLOOD STATION _____ \$1,200,000 Yes 30,338 63.8% No 17,187
4) STREET IMPROVEMENTS _____ \$22,000,000 Yes 30,479 64.5% No 16,735	11) AIRPORT LAND EXPANSION _____ \$7,000,000 Yes 28,119 59.1% No 19,416
5) SPECIAL STREET ASSESSMENT _____ \$10,000,000 Yes 28,475 60.6% No 18,508	12) HOUSING CONSERVATION _____ \$4,000,000 Yes 28,764 60.5% No 18,752
6) MUNICIPAL FACILITIES _____ \$9,993,000 Yes 30,530 64.9% No 16,471	13) WATER REVENUE BONDS _____ \$10,000,000 Yes 33,144 69.0% No 14,826
7) HEALTH SERVICES _____ \$3,900,000 Yes 30,325 64.2% No 16,845	14) CONVENTION CENTER _____ \$30,000,000 Yes 32,025 66.6% No 16,008

FILE COPY

That Day In Congress

The Honorable David R. Obey of Wisconsin stood up in the House of Representatives early in the afternoon of Tuesday, October 23, and addressed his fellow Congresspeople thusly: "Mr. Speaker, my office and my home have been flooded with calls from constituents since the President discharged Special Prosecutor Cox last Saturday evening. One woman from Rhinelander, Wisconsin, called me at 12:30 Saturday night. She told me that last November, even though she was eight months pregnant, she distributed literature in support of the re-election of the President. She asked me to please support impeachment proceedings." Obey went on to recommend the launching of a Congressional inquiry leading to impeachment of Richard Nixon.

The Hon. Mr. Young of South Carolina rose a short time later and addressed the House for sixty minutes on the problem of imported "fire ants", samples of which he displayed in bottles to his fellow Congresspeople.

"Members of my staff have counted 200 of these mounds in a five-acre field in South Carolina. One of my constituents, an employee of the South Carolina Public Service Authority, stepped off his truck into a fire ant bed and before he could undress he had 156 bites. There is even a case of a fully

grown bull being fatally attacked." Young asked that a regulation of the Environmental Protection Agency concerning the use of the pesticide Mirex be lifted specially to combat the menace of the fire ants and complained about the bureaucratic difficulties of the EPA. The Hon. Mr. Symms, representative from Idaho, was granted the floor and said, "I will ask the gentleman (Young), is there any way we could get those fire ants turned loose down at the EPA offices?"

The Hon. Walter Flowers, representative from Alabama, rose towards the end of the afternoon and delivered a speech honoring Willy Mays, the baseball player, noting that Mays, born in the town of Westfield, Alabama, "the 'Say Hey Kid' has hung up his glove at age 42. Willy Mays is a sure bet for inclusion in the Baseball Hall of Fame."

On that day, Tuesday, October 23, 1973, there was one proposed resolution for censure of the President, twelve resolutions introduced for an inquiry into whether grounds existed for impeachment of the President, and six resolutions calling for his direct impeachment.

All of this was duly recorded for history in the Congressional record.

(NYNS)



(NYNS) - An undercover informer for the Drug Enforcement Bureau has complained to a Senate Subcommittee that his efforts to trace links between heroin smugglers and financier Robert Vesco were thwarted by federal agencies. According to the *New York Times* (11/25) the subcommittee, which has been hearing testimony by the agent, Frank Peroff, for a month, was told that Vesco was seeking to back a 100 kilo heroin venture with \$300,000, and that as soon as Peroff tried to follow up the offer, he was busted on phony

charges by Federal agents. A current rumor in Washington is that Peroff has information about the affair which leads directly to the White House.

(NYNS) - So far, Watergate has cost taxpayers \$4.4 million, according to the Associated Press, and may end up costing twice that amount. Part of that cost has been \$232,000 paid out by the White House for extra lawyers.

(NYNS) - The pastor of Nixon's church has been asked by his

congregation to expel the president, reports the Associated Press. The Rev. T. Eugene Coffin, pastor of the East Whittier Friends Church in Whittier, Cal., says that about a dozen other Quaker churches had written him urging that he kick Nixon out. "It is probably true," Rev. Coffin was quoted, "that the President's action was not consistent with the Friends peace testimony, but Friends also hold that each person has a right to his personal convictions and should act according to his own conscience or spiritual light."

Tim Leary Gets Comet's Message

In the room, there was an almost audible rustling of DNA structures, like the tinkling of earrings at a fancy ball. Joanna read off the cosmic message: "The comet Starseed is a signal to leave the womb

planet Earth. This manuscript, Terra Two, is a way out. Starseed is a comet of prophecy. When life leaves the womb planet it is saying immortality is a galactic star school. When the embryonic nervous system can decipher

the genetic code, it receives instructions for leaving the Earth womb and contacting the higher intelligence. There is no choice. Life must leave the womb planet to survive and evolve." Tim must be getting some

weird stuff in Folsom. Maybe they make it in the prison laundry. As far as the "Terra Two manuscript" goes, the "higher intelligence" must have excellent contacts in the publishing world, since Joanna confirmed that Leary had written a new book, but she would not reveal which publisher she was on the verge of closing a deal with.

A film was shown after Joanna finished. It had been made six months after Leary's bust and abduction from Afghanistan. On screen, in full color, looking perfectly robust and healthy, was Timothy Leary, being politely interviewed by a polite-looking interviewer. Tim flashed a smile directly out at the camera—at us! The effect on the roomful of people was magical. Cheers, clapping, laughter! It was that irresistible smile, a beam of %100 pure optimism, which captivated all but the most hardened cynics in the room. (One of the hardened cynics said "Shit. It reminded me of

Richard Nixon.") That everything-was-going-to-be-all-right-if-we-want-it-enough seemed to be the substance of Tim's cinematic message. He said his mental state was fine, he was doing yoga and helping file suit with other Folsom inmates to close down the prison. He looked straight at the camera and sincerely told everybody to "stay away from LSD." He mentioned his Milbrook bust by G. Gordon Liddy, talked some politics, and advised everybody to "Use your head... learn how to use your nervous system."

After the film, Joanna announced that at Tim's parole hearing on December 29, at the same time the comet will be flashing across the sky, she and Tim will be married. Will the comet free the star-crossed lovers? Turn on and tune in next month...

REX WEINER (NYNS)

Westport Trucker

needs an Advertising Salesperson

CAN YOU FILL THIS POSITION?

SUBSCRIBE to the
Westport Trucker

Get a Subscription for a Friend.

2 West 43rd Street, K. C., Mo. 64111

Special "High Holiday" Rates Only

\$4 for 26 Issues \$7 for 52 Issues

Of course, you don't have to limit yourself to a meager four or seven dollars. The sky's the limit. Send in large lumps of your inheritances, blue chip stocks, government bonds, hoarded gold or greasy old diamonds. We'll recycle them where they will do the most good. Help our staff get out of the welfare lines and back to their desks.

Dear Truckers: The time, the moment of truth has arrived. I'll do my part. Here is a ton of raw green power coming at you. Send my controlling interest immediately. I enclose \$4 for 26 issues (or \$7 for 52). thank you and good night!

name address
city, state zip

WAITING FOR THE APOCALYPSE

A DOOMS-DAY SPECIAL

I guess every life has its little crises. This week is mine. I am paralyzed by the feeling that newspapers are worthless. Or worse.

It costs me more to say that than it at first appears. I'm more than black letters on white paper. I'm a living person and I'm talking to you about my life's foundations.

Journalism is the only thing I know how to do. It's the only thing I've done since I was a junior in high school. I'm 27 years old with five years experience in scholastic journalism, five years professional experience (i.e. I got paid) and a weekly newspaper which lists me as editor. Journalism has taken more than a third of my life. It is my skill, my talent, my profession, my social service, my source of status, ego gratification and money.

And it's ashes in my mouth.

Friend, what news shall I give you? If I tell you that Berkeley California may claim our city manager John Taylor as its own, what do you know? If I tell you the city wants \$128 million in bond money so it can build more things so the city can have more things and people can make money, what real news have I conveyed to you? I can dazzle you with my knowledge of names, places

and real events, with the tales of corruption, ineptness and sometimes genuine goodness but what have I told you about the truth?

The truth is that I don't believe this country can last. I don't believe that the United States of America can continue to exist. It seems to me that this country is bound to fall. And soon.

There's an urgency about that message which I feel strongly.

It doesn't seem to me that the reality of the present crisis is much of a secret. What brought it most deeply to mind recently was a pamphlet by Moses David, acknowledges Jesus and thinks of himself as a prophet. Figuring from the date the middle east treaty was ratified and using the formula 40 days advance warning for the faithful and 40 days overt warning via the comet for the children of the world, Moses David calculates January 31 as the approximate date the Amerikan nation will fall. January 31 is coming right up, folks.

I'm not going to tell you Moses David is a prophet. I am going to say there is a certain wisdom to seeing the signs of the times. And of the fact there is something happening there can be no



ART RESEARCH CENTER ! LIVES !

Art Research Center groupies and friends shiver in front of their new permanent headquarters, 922 East 48th street. The old Banana Finch building on 48th and Harrison will house a variety of Art Research Center projects. On display now is their Blueprint exhibition, 50 feet of art by 13 Art Research Center artists and affiliates. This is the first Kansas City showing for the notorious Blueprint which toured Europe last summer and is on display in eight European museums and public centers. The building also houses a publication center given over to avant garde art publications and posters and other works from A.R.C. European sympathizers.

denying.

The followers of Guru Maharaj Ji are talking about it. The followers of Master Sun Myung Moon are talking about it. Even in Gasoline Alley the comic characters are dealing with the end of the world. Blame it on Kohoutok.

There's a fuel shortage and a plastic shortage and a denim shortage and a newsprint shortage and a roofing shortage and a steel shortage and a fertilizer shortage and so many others it's hard to

list them.

Reasonable people are talking about a severe food shortage and, indeed, it seems probable. We sell most of our crops to countries which are, or have been, Amerika's political enemies. In search of profits, our government has sold off our food reserves. And our food production has become so mechanized that it costs more in terms of energy to grow the food than the food yields in the end. In 1961, for example, it took 10 calories of fossil fuel energy

to produce three calories of bread. Now those three bread calories cost 20 fossil fuel calories to produce.

Our money is literally worth nothing but the paper it's printed on and the effort people are willing to put out to get it. When they can get it. Massive layoffs have hit every industry and every community.

None of that is secret. I look at it this way: Either this country will continue as it is going or a change is bound to come. If things continue as they are, then they will continue as they are. What we are doing now is enough. But if a change comes, then we are going to have to learn to do things very differently.

I think about it this way: The fall of the United States of Amerika will essentially be the fall of the cities. Presently the prime produce of the world flows into the Amerikan city because that's where the dollars are. If the dollars aren't, there is going to be nothing in the city but

continued on page 9

NEW YEAR'S PEACE MEET

The Peacemaker Conference will be held Dec. 28 thru Jan 1 at St. Mark's Church, 1011 Euclid Ave. Sleeping on the floor, and natural food offered cheap to those who attend. They will discuss: non-violent simple living; rural living; land trusts; resistance to the U.S. of A. government; and/or developing your life style.

'Peacemakers' is a movement started in 1948 and dedicated to the transformation of society through the transformation of the individuals therein. There is no statement to sign nor membership fee, and there is no national office to formulate plans and projects.

Since 1964 the movement has been publishing a list of imprisoned war objectors and their addresses, and since 1968 it has published a resistance calendar telling how draft objectors say no and what follows.

Peacemakers believe with Gandhi who in India developed non-violence as a way of life: "There is no escape from the impending doom save through a bold and unconditional acceptance of the nonviolent method."

For more information contact War Resisters League office 306 W. 39th St.

REPORTER SUES GURU

WANTS MILLION FOR HEAD

After making the Esquire "Worst Year Yet" special issue as some of the best worst news of the year, Pat Halley, reporter for Detroit's Fifth Estate, has filed a one million dollar law suit against the Divine Light Mission.

Halley first made the limelight last August, when he

threw a beautiful cream pie into the Guru Maharaj Ji's divine kisser. Maharaj is the spiritual leader, jewel smuggler, and top banana in the Divine Light Mission.

Halley's second appearance came when two gurunoid thugs beat him over the head with hammers. A piece of his skull had to be replaced with a piece of plastic. All the same he says he's recovering all right. Richard Fletcher and Jutesar Misra, a high banana in the Mission, are charged with the attack.

TAYLOR ATTRACTS BERKELEY EYES

John Taylor, Kansas City's manager, is one of the two or three finalists for the job of city manager in Berkeley, California. At our deadline, there was no word from the Berkeley city council as to their final choice. "We're hanging loose," said Taylor's Kansas City office.

One person not unduly heartbroken at the word that Taylor might leave Kansas City was the mayor, Charles B. Wheeler, Jr. One of Wheeler's campaign pledges was to rid the city of Taylor. Wheeler's contention has been that an appointed bureaucrat cannot be as responsive to the will of the people as an elected official.

Wheeler moved to have the city council fire Taylor shortly after his election but the council voted to keep Taylor on. The

matter has come to a head, if not a vote, several times since then. Apparently Taylor decided the whole thing wasn't worth the psychic pain and applied for the Berkeley job.

More than a personal vendetta against Taylor, Wheeler has been attacking the city manager form of government and seeking a return to the strong mayor system. Under the city manager system, all of the department heads are responsible to the city manager who is appointed by the city council. Under the strong mayor system, the department heads would be responsible to the mayor who is elected by the people and advised by the city council.

Kansas City at one point in its history had a strong mayor system noted for its corruption and favoritism. The city manager system was an effort at reform which didn't quite work. The Pendergast political machine just appointed its own city manager and the graft continued unabated.

If Taylor leaves the city, it ought to be one big political scramble to see which political alliance gets its finger in the city manager's pie.



Attention! the TRUCKER will be vacationing this January...

After this issue there will be no more Truckers till January 3. Starting January 22 we will resume weekly publication.

HELP?

THE TRUCKER buys news reports, feature stories, etc. Submit them to the TRUCKER office, 2 West 43rd or call 525-4888.



RECORDS, RADIO AND NOT-SO-YOUNG BLOOD

Jesse Colin Young, mastermind and namesake of the Youngbloods, hails from Cambridge via New York City and he's now a rustic resident of his own private Oz in West Marin County, California. As bassist, guitarist, and lead lungsman of the now-defunct Youngbloods, Jesse's vinyl ventures numbered seven albums plus a few non-hit singles. He has four albums (two out of print) to his solo credit, including his latest, "Song for Juli."

This chat took place in the bar of the Holiday Inn the night of the concert. Present and asking questions were Tim Bradley from the Weekly Westport Trucker, freelance writer Nancy Ball, Tom Parent and Dick Merkle from Warner Brothers, Jesse and his wife, Susie, and assorted friends and neighbors. The tinkle of glasses, background muzak and television, about four conversations are going on simultaneously at our table:

How long have you been on your own now?

Jesse: Good Lord, what is it, December? I disbanded the Youngbloods about a year and a half ago.

What are they doing?

Jesse: Nothing much. Jerry Corbitt's the guy I started the band with. He quit years ago and we did some tapes together before I came out on the road. We got two-thirds of a really good Jerry Corbitt album in the can. The others aren't doing much. Banana can't seem to get a record contract, Joe Bauer's building a house.

How will they manage to make a living?

Jesse: By latching on to somebody else... latch on to another good singer-songwriter.

When did you start the band?

Jesse: Sixty... I think it was sixty-five.

Where are you based now?

Jesse: The same place we have been for about six years. A place called Marin County, which is where the Dead and the Airplane and all those...

How are things out there, pretty active?

Jesse: Um... it's beautiful. That's all I care about and that's where my house and studio are, so I made my choice six years ago. In west Marin, where I live, there's more cows than people and there's a moratorium on building houses out there now because it's near the national seashores. That's all I'm worried about that it might turn into a suburbia.

Do you still have to play the old songs?

Jesse: We don't have to, but I still do. I still play "Sunlight"—I love it. We play "Euphoria," "The Wine Song." We play "Darkness,

Darkness" but it's a totally new arrangement.

How's the album doing?

Jesse: Good.

The 45?

Jesse: It's kind of sitting there. "Song for Juli" is doing better than any of the Youngblood albums and we haven't even finished touring yet. I'm not worried about it.

You probably get interviewed a lot? Any hints for interviewers?

Jesse: (interpreting the question slightly different): Well, it's been a long tour. Let's see if I can think of something I haven't talked about. I was born and raised in New York...

Grew up in Greenwich Village...

Jesse: (laughs) No, not really... I wish I had. I remember some guy in San Francisco telling me 'hey, it's too cute, man, writing songs about the country. I know you're from New York City' and it made me... let's see, he said it was too 'precious!' that was the word. And I went to prep school. Maybe it's because I'm from New York that living in the country is such a turn-on for me, and ever since I went to California, "Elephant Mountain" was a turning point. I opened up a lot. I never saw the sunlight in New York. I'd sleep all day because the city at night is much easier to take than the city in the day. And I just love living in the country, being around trees and everything. It's still very new to me, even though I've been out there for six years. I spend three or four months a year in Holiday Inns, so every time I go home it's very fresh... I walk around and fall down and kiss the ground...

Did you go to California with the Youngbloods?

Jesse: Yeah. See, we started in Boston. I was living in New York, so the band came down and lived in New York. There wasn't much FM radio in '66, it was just starting out, so we weren't getting any airplay in New York City, and all there was to play was like discotheques and for a band like the Youngbloods, you know (gives gesture that closely approximates hopelessness)...

...there was one discotheque that catered to groups like the Doors and the Springfield and us. The rest of them were like, I don't know. The people would come up and say "why don't you play some Rolling Stones songs, man" cause we played all our own tunes. So the people would stand there and you know, scratch their heads.

In San Francisco, the first time we played the Avalon Ballroom... it's strange that you still have a ballroom here. It's nice, although the

sound sucks. It's a nice atmosphere. I mean people can dance, people can sit. The boogie freaks can go in the corner and boogie or if you want to sit and listen... that's what San Francisco was, except the Avalon was like a beautiful old ballroom. So we came out to San Francisco, we were kind of starving to death, came into the hotel, threw my bags down, turned on the AM radio, and they were playing "Get Together."



That was the first time it was a hit, only locally. Some guy at the AM station took a liking to it and started playing the shit out of it. It was number one in San Francisco for about ten weeks. There it was and it was beautiful and we went out and visited the drummer's brother out in the country and I'd never seen the country like that before. Round rolling hills, big open fields and stuff and we had airplay and it was the first time in my life I'd ever played to a ballroom full of freaks.

Whose idea was it to send that song to Congress? (referring to the time copies of "Get Together" were sent to every member of Congress in hopes that it would become the new national anthem.)

Jesse: Somebody else's. That didn't have anything to do with us. Anyway, it was such a completely different scene, so much more up our alley. People wanted to hear original music. There were beautiful places to play and they were all full of freaks. Instead of being full of people in ties and shit trying to make each other, you know, which is where discotheques were at. So that was it. We went home and finished "Earth Music," packed our bags, said goodbye to our manager and just moved out fast. The rightest thing we ever did.

Are you making a lot of money?

Jesse: No, not yet, not yet, but we will. I mean the record has already done well enough for us to do really well in the spring. It takes an album like six months to catch up.

FM radio is the lifeblood of performers who aren't into making singles and if there is no FM radio then there are no concerts, cause there wouldn't be any airplay except singles.

I get the impression (Tim speaking here), though, that FM is narrowing down, too. There are now sort of FM "hits" and new acts are having a harder time getting exposure and there's alot more repetition...

Jesse: Do what you can to prevent that. It's the same old jive trend. A lot more FM stations are being programmed like AM stations.

Whose albums do you

I would love to be, but I've been too busy being a producer, engineer, husband, father, manager, philanthropist, trying to get my friends who are back to work and get them started.

Are you going to be affected by the vinyl shortage?

Jesse: I don't think so. Warner Brothers already... when I was in Los Angeles, about five days ago, they were having a big

Jesse Colin Young

AN INTERVIEW WITH

buy?

Jesse: I've got a nice one upstairs called "The Planets." **Holst? (said Tim, one-upping a rather overt namedrop)**

Jesse: Yeah. Some Freddie Hubbard, Chuck Berry, Miles Davis, Stevie Wonder, I just like the cream of the crop, you know. I don't listen too much to contemporaries, a few of them, like Zappa. Taj Mahal always turns me on because he's always so... always at the peak... I listen to records to learn and most of my contemporaries are still learning, too, so there's nothing to learn from them, really. I mean, if I was going to sit down and listen to a guitar player, I'd listen to Django Reinhardt. He has a lot more to teach me than Jimmy Messina does.

Have you learned any of Django's things?

Jesse: No, I've never sat down and tried to learn anything because I'm primarily not a guitar player.

meeting and they're going over their artists roster. First they cut their roster, then they dropped 25% of their people, now they're going to take another cut in their roster and that's right on with me. I think a lot of what they put out is trash... bullshit...

For example?

Jessie: No... that's only personal opinion. I really like Warners. I wouldn't have re-signed with them if I didn't. I spent a whole year just checking them all out. That's why I re-signed with Warners. It's the most human record company.

Did you have a lot of trouble with RCA?

Jesse: (laughs) That's not the way to describe it. At Warner's the people are more human, the president is more human. It's difficult to relate to the president of a corporation. I can almost relate to Joe Smith, get him a little high. He's pretty human you know. He's a record man,

continued on page 9



\$10.00

GIFT

CERTIFICATE

GRAIN EXCHANGE

a clothing store on the
WARD PARKWAY SHOPPING CENTER
&
810 West 48th. on the COUNTRY CLUB PLAZA

IT COSTS
YOU ONLY
8.00
SAVE 20%

Something New... From Campus Mad House

ALL

\$5.98

Albums

Only

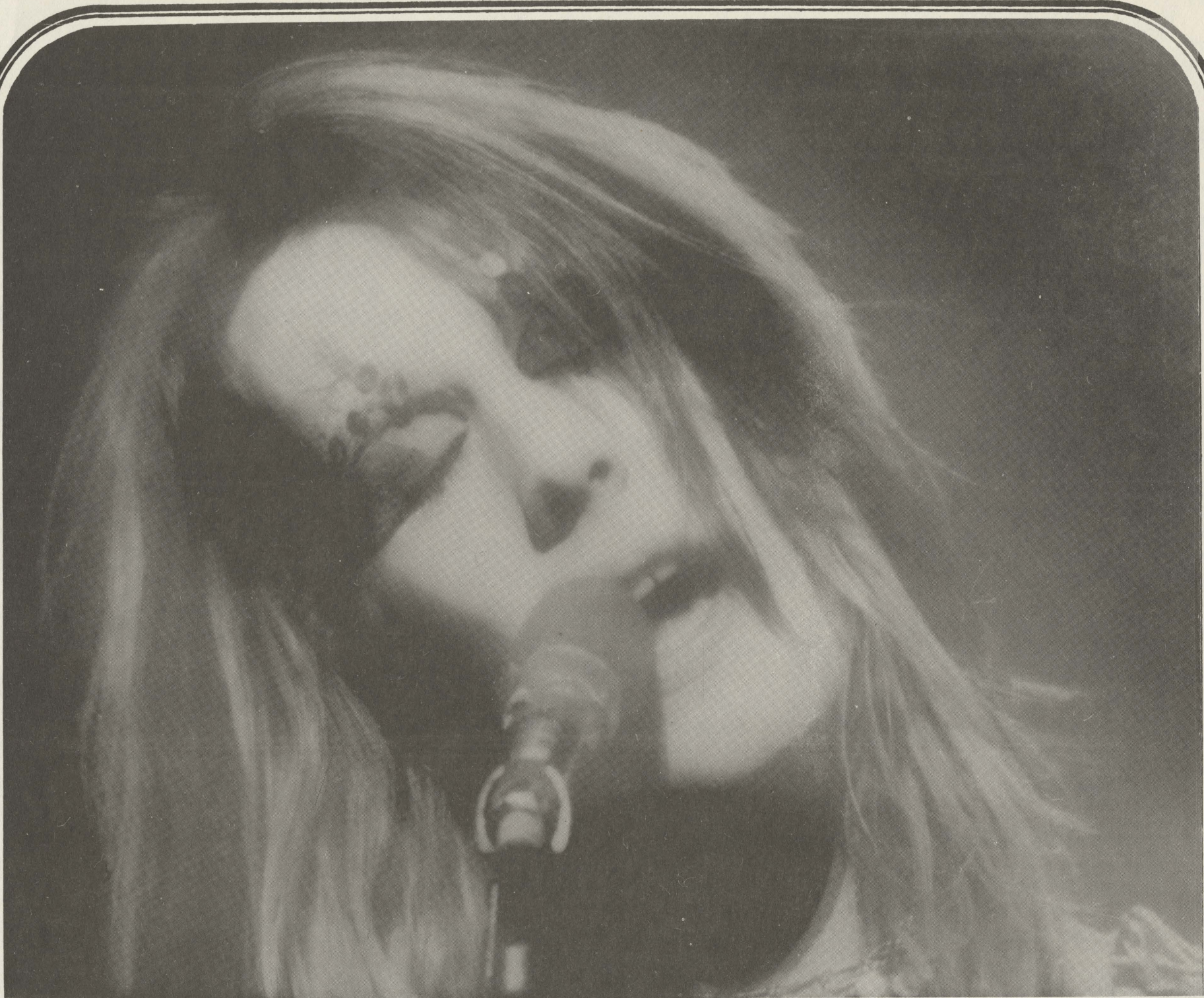
\$3.98

This is an every day discount price on our rapidly growing stock!



CAMPUS MADHOUSE

312 Westport Rd.



Tod Rundgren & Utopia

TIM BRADLEY

Todd Rundgren is a master musician and technician who plays many instruments and uses the studio as yet another. As producer, he's played a crucial role in the careers of no less than the Band, Badfinger, Jesse Winchester, Paul Butterfield, Fanny, Grand Funk, even the Dolls.

His own albums, through the magic of multitrack recording and splicing (not to mention talent), are electroblitz masterpieces of wired wit, whimsy and wizardry that sizzle your synapses on every listen. Todd plays all the parts and therein lies a problem.

Rundgren's recorded music is such a complex union of many simple parts that it would be impossible to perform and he proved this last Friday night during the first half of his concert.

Dressed in pink pajamas, Todd spritzed on stage to the taped tune of "International Feel," with the idea that the tape contained everything but the lead vocal track, which would then be filled in "live." Contorting like a mismanaged marionette, Rundgren slopped his way through the whole set, missing cues, slipping all over, and generally appearing not to care. "Hello It's Me" was ruined by a bogus jump-off-the-stage routine and the whole first half was brought to an abysmal low by some painfully pointless patter about novelty toys that either pissed, puffed or puked. He just doesn't have the stage moves to pull off a one-man show, and judging from the audience's overall reaction, didn't. An hour wasted.

For the second half, Todd was joined by his band and here's where he shined. Costumed to charm both the latent and the blatant, Utopia is

mainly a keyboard ensemble with Ralph Schuckett and Moogy Klingman on keyboards and Jean Yves Labat (M. Frog) on synthesizer backed by John Siegles on bass and Kevin Ellman on drums.

The second set was a tight musical mosaic of borderline bolero boogies peppered with sudden rhythm and mood changes that brought to mind Frank Zappa on a good day, or even Weather Report or the Mahavishnu Orchestra. Rundgren proved his mastery of the Guitar as Machine, with screeching scalded-monkey buzz bomb solos on the fast numbers

and some semi-sensitive eerie echoplex work on the quiet tunes.

The high point of the night for me (at least at the concert...) was "Hungry for Love" in which the musicians traded split-second solos every measure in a dizzying technical tour de force. And though Moogy Klingman always seemed to be trying to catch up with fellow keyboardist Ralph Schuckett (we call this pianist envy), he made up visually for what he couldn't do musically. A kind of controlled frenzy ensued and therein lies another problem.

When a band is really rolling, as Utopia, it's easy for them to forget their volume. The extreme volume is a big factor in the adrenal exhilaration that comes with rock, but as the sound approaches the pain threshold, it becomes harder and harder for the audience to share this exhilaration. Friday night, the decibels became so deafening, it became difficult to discern the individual parts. M. Frog was surrounded by enough electrical gizmos to make every noise from the sound of one hungry stomach to the sound of a million mush-mouthed mice, yet all I could pick out were a

few whooshes here and there. The vocals were unintelligible and a lot of the keyboard work was buried, but the encores were good enough to make me forget these complaints. The standard ovation was followed by three rabble-rousing rock and roll encores, including "Kansas City." Utopia then had to hurry home to see themselves on teevee.

I guess this, then is the proverbial "Mixed review"--the music was there, but not the flash, like thunder without the lightning.

ADD A LITTLE SOMETHING TO YOUR HOLIDAY FUN WITH ORGY BUTTER PURCHASED AT 9.000

Silver Cricket

ORGY BUTTER

IN 4 JUICY FLAVORS!

- BANANA, CHOCOLATE
- GRAPE, STRAWBERRY

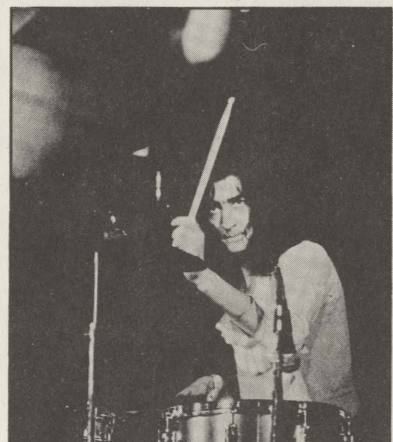
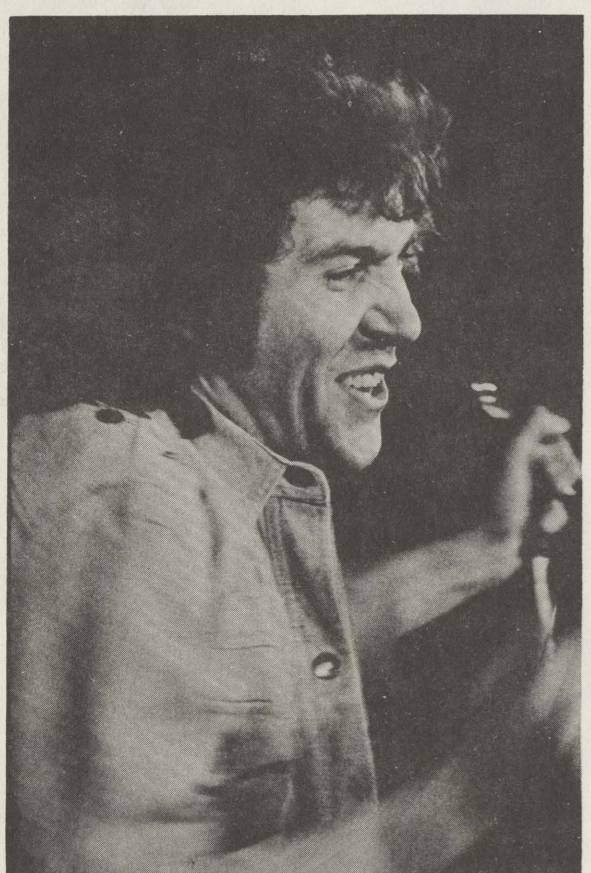
4044 BROADWAY • KCMO
13 So. 18th St. KCK.
(OPEN SUNDAY)
NOON TO 5:00



EARL SCRUGGS

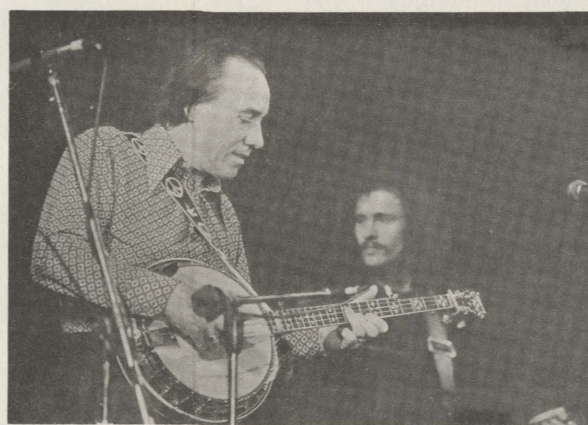


**BACHMAN
TURNER
OVERDRIVE**

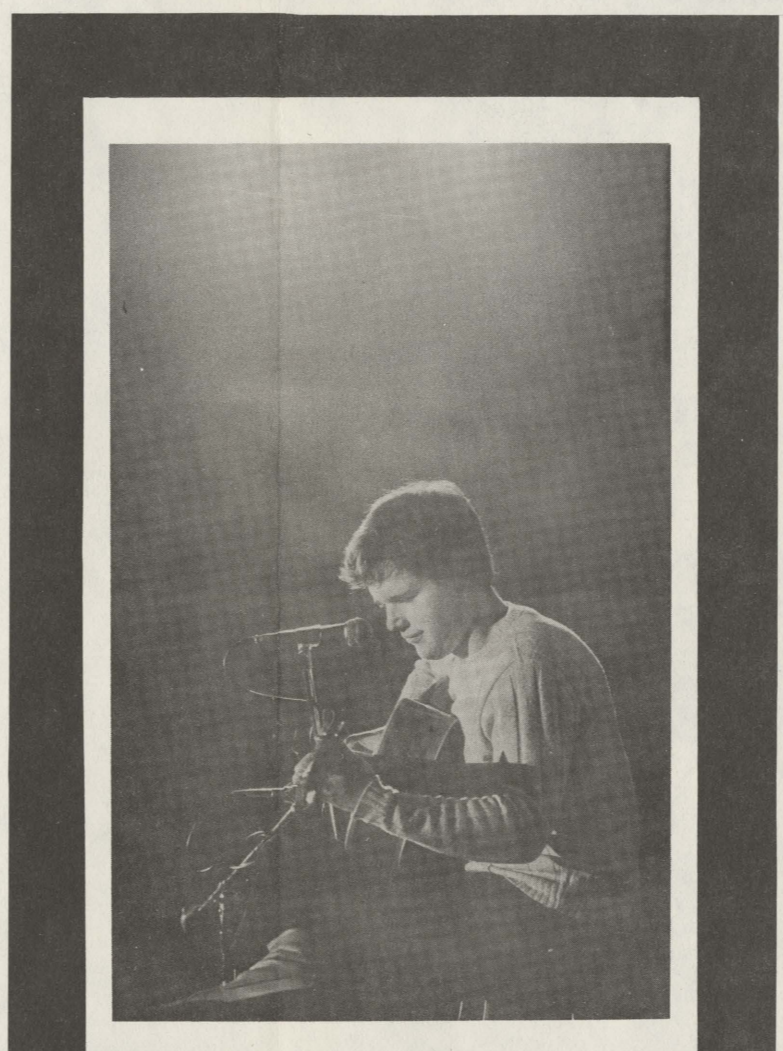


SPOOKY TOOTH

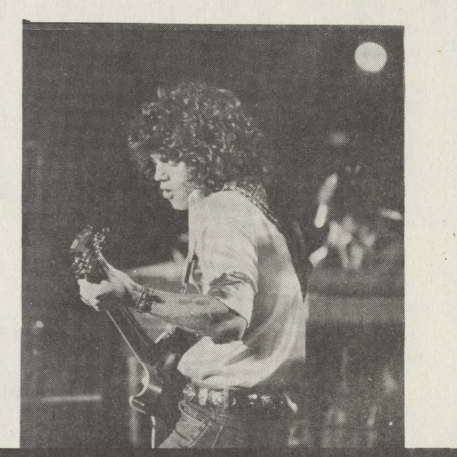
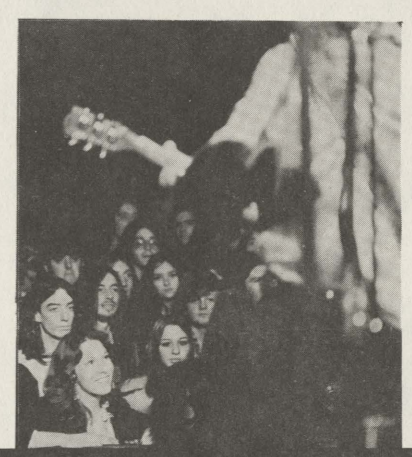
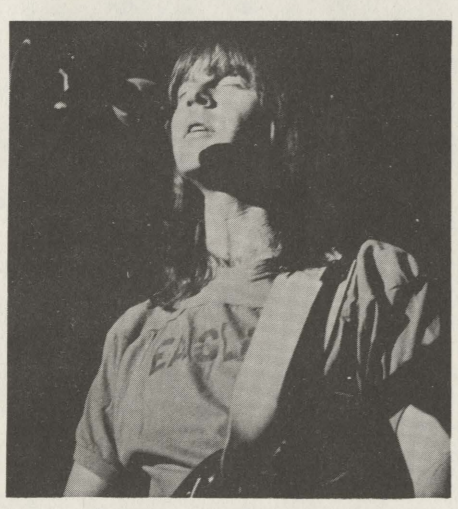
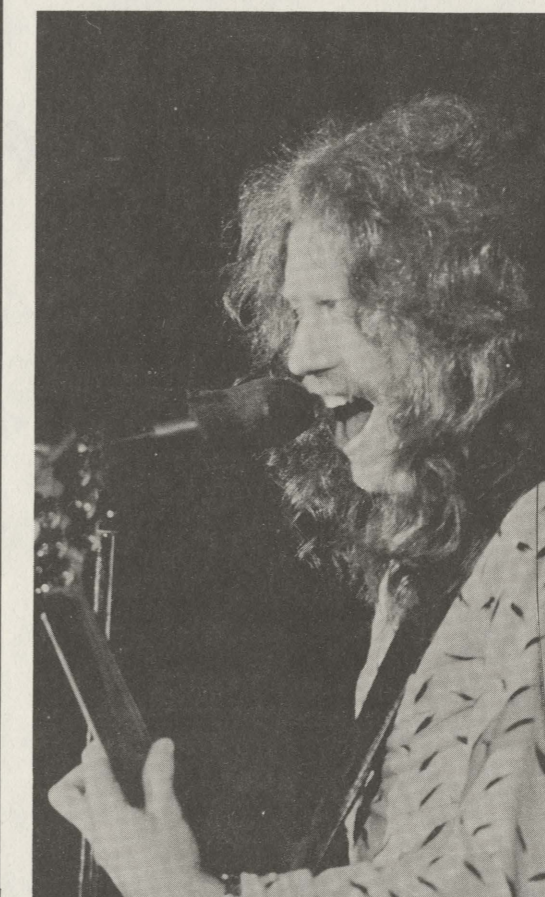
EAGLES



LEO KOTTKE



R E O SPEED WAGON



Eagles

in concert

Like their namesake, the Eagles aren't hanging around just to entertain crowds, maintain a symbol or show up on our money. They gotta soar. Not having feathers might keep them earthbound forever. But I think they have a right to get off on their own music. That happened December 14 at the Memorial Hall concert. They opened with a casual harmonica and dusted their wings on easy money and faithless women. If we all gotta die, Eagles opened the night sounding half-way there. Their well rehearsed Desperado got some of the people off, but seemed a little too electric for

the song as I like to hear it. A subdued, "Well, I thank you," from an Eagle. Don't try to understand the life of an outlaw. Let's not try and understand the life of anyone else, either. The crowd at best bounced a few heads to what seemed to be the start of something decidedly like what the Eagles would like to play. But that was not the same thing that was heard. There was a slight glow of musical warmth somewhere in the notes that were falling in there. But the freshly painted Memorial hall didn't allow the crowd much room for showing the feedback that the band

needed at that point. Maybe its all those comfortable chairs. It's a great place to watch a performance, but live music needs a little more room to move. "This is like waiting up all night to get laid." So, Eagle laid a little piano on us with the sun coming up and something changing the pace brings to us for the first time that night The Eagles. They are a set of four fine musicians who apparently just needed a warm-up ear-opener to blow the cobwebs out of the Memorial Hall speakers. Speaking of warm-ups, I understand that the first act of

the night was Dan Fogleberg. I got there late enough to miss nearly all but the last few bars of his singing and flat top guitar work. He seemed just the sort of act I'd like to hear in a more intimate atmosphere. He was fine, but there were just too many square feet for him to step on. He looked lonely on that stage and might need a sideman or two for companionship. Eagles wore different colored t-shirts. If there had been any numbers on them, I would have thought they were a team. They are. They scored points with me and the rest of the fellas on Tequila Sunrise. I

didn't want that song to end. "Thank you very much." I like the flat top guitar work they did on the next tune, but I don't know why they had one of the guitar's tonehole taped over with silver industrial tape. Musicians, looking for sounds. Came this get-them-outta-their seats banjo music and this review just wrote itself; cause up till now I hadn't seen that eagle flying alone and free. Early bird kept it there with some reform and I thought that banjo player was pulling tacks. A strong bass and cowbell duel opened into a number featuring a steel guitar.

something used occasionally when one of the Eagles sits down. They're still trying to get off just a little bit better with what they got, and I can dig it. I gotta put her down cause tomorrow I'll be glory bound and I felt again that all those comfy seats just get in the way of boogie. Runnin' down the road, they didn't spin their wheels driving the previous hit with style and grace. It's always better in concert than on a record, just because it's going on temporarily—a one time event, there's no going back and playing the first cut again, or turning up the bass, etc.

There's always the audience, sometimes crowd, and that's so much of what's being played that Gestaldt should have experienced it so I could get it explained. They started closing the show with a song about James Dean. I headed for the door to sell papers. Outta Control put five men on stage as Eagle added one of their off-stage gang with a bass guitar. They dedicated the song to Mr. Milhaus, former California lawyer and Quaker. I'm already standing cause I gotta sell papers outside. If you're a fan of the people themselves and following their

earth career, see interview in Vol. 71, our current monthly TRUCKER magazine. Maria Muldaur did not appear with Eagles as was planned. She canceled the rest of her tour with the Eagles due to a sudden illness after her second concert. It was brought on by one of the promoters turning on the house lights when she was still on stage and singing. Hope to see her in K.C. sometime in the future, lights or no.

JAT

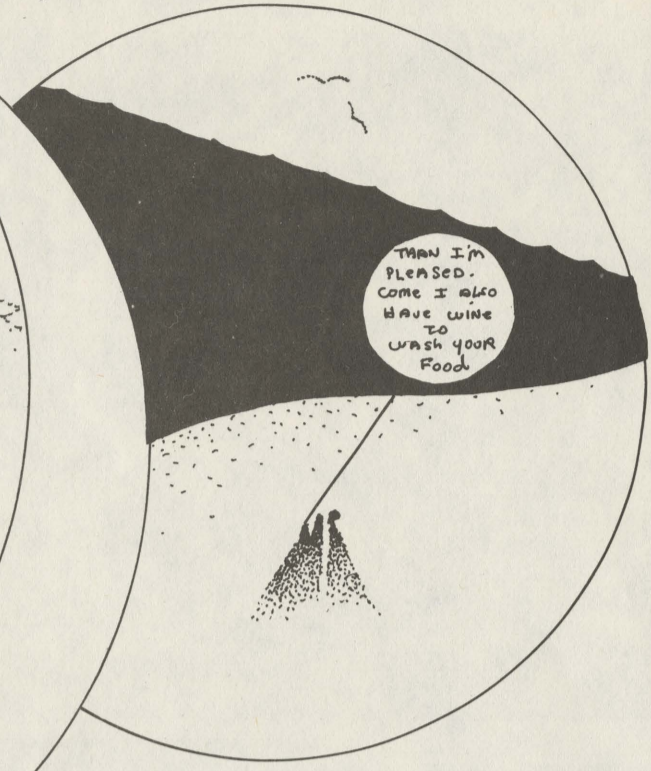
MR. KUNDULINI

Part 4

YOU ARE BOTH INVITED TO WITNESS THE SETTING OF THE LAST NIGHT OF MY FINAL SHIP

WE'D BE DELIGHTED

THAN I'M PLEASED. COME I ALSO HAVE WINE TO WASH YOUR FOOD



Basketball Stranger Than Television

Professional sports are almost boring. Everything is so perfect; everyone so practiced. The good things professionals do are so good they look effortless and even the mistakes seem to lack spontaneity.

Take basketball, for example. On television, it is to me at first bewildering and finally dull. Long legged men run around each other throwing the ball towards the hoop. What's the big deal? It should be easy enough for them to make baskets as tall as they all are. Where basketball gets to be an interesting game, though, is the Guardian Angels gym, Westport road and Roanoke, on Tuesday nights from about 6 to 10 p.m. That's where one of the women's basketball leagues from the K.C. Parks and Recreation department plays its weekly games.

In many ways the Park and Recreation department's women's basketball program is a major sporting event. If one is a woman and wants to play competitive basketball, the Parks and Recreation program is the only show in town. They give officials and place to play to five women's leagues and 22 girls teams.

There are six teams in the league playing Tuesday nights at Guardians Angels. With that many players, a spectator is treated to basketball in all its possible forms. There are some women who couldn't be more serious about it if they were paid \$100,000 a year and others who will have mastered the game if they stay upright and breathing long enough to finish the quarter. It's no glossy

professional show.

It's a good show, though, because it's so real. There's some top notch basketball playing going on and a lot of human drama. As a matter of fact, my favorite moment in basketball took place in the Guardian Angel gym just the other Tuesday.

It was the first game of the first night of league play. It was easy to see that the women on the team sponsored by Ebenezer's had been looking upon the game as a way to get some exercise and stay in shape. They really weren't prepared for their opponents who not only showed up in uniform but playing like the Lakers had decided to sign on women and there was a scout in the stands. Some would say Ebenezer's was outclassed.

They were, in fact, behind but playing hard, competitive,

almost courageous basketball. It may have been desperation but they were keeping the ball going.

One of those pile-ups developed at the basket where one team can't make the basket but won't lose possession so the other can move it down the court. The ball would go up, hit the backboard, rebound to a center who would toss it against the rim from whence it would bounce to a forward who would hit it up into the backboard again.

Suddenly one of the girls from Ebenezer's grabbed the ball, made the shot and sunk it.

Grinning, she walked over to the sidelines and her coach. "Geneva," he said, "that was the wrong basket."

"Oh, damn," she said.

It was the absolute first she had known about it. What can you find on television that matches the humor in everyday life? And it's free every Tuesday.

the
SUBMARINE
OPEN 4532
TILL 11:30pm MAIN
MON - THURS
2pm FRI & SAT 10pm SUN

Rub Your Friends The Right Way

WITH OUR EDIBLE LOVE OILS
IN FOUR DELICIOUS FLAVORS

Body Bizarre

Central at Ward Parkway on the Plaza



MERRY CHRISTMAS & A HAPPY NEW YEAR!
Julyan's
TAPES \$1.97
HUGE SELECTION!

COMMONWEALTH THEATRES
LIVE IT UP HOLIDAY ENTERTAINMENT!
STARTS Christmas Day!

Clint Eastwood is Dirty Harry
in **Magnum Force**
RANCH MART 1
95th and Mission Rd.

BOY, HAVE WE GOT A VACATION FOR YOU...
WESTWORLD
RANCH MART 2
95th and Mission Rd. CENTRE 408 Armour Rd. N.K.C. Cinema West 1 82nd and State K.C.K.

"Sleeper"
WOODY ALLEN
RANCH MART 4
95th and Mission Rd.

120 Minutes of

NON STOP ROCK

7 to 9pm MON thru SAT

kwki

The Top of the Rock in Kansas City.
70,000 Watts - 93 point 3 fm

**J C YOUNG
CONTINUED**

but he's not a fucking Clive Davis, or Jerry Moss or Herb Alpert (A&M Records derives their name from Alpert and Moss). But it is their record company and it has a tendency to make them incredibly stingy. It's their money, they give you a dollar out of their pocket. I might have gone with A&M, but they're too stingy.

Does A&M have that much to fool around with?

Jesse: Aw, shit, the corporation's only worth about eighty million bucks between Herby and Jerry, (a little bitterness here, methinks). How much do you need? But Moss also told me a story about how Sergio Mendes got too far out, built his own studio, and started getting into real Brazilian music. They kicked him off the fucking label. After he sold millions of records for them, and in my book, that sucks, and I want nothing to do with anybody like that. Same with Booker T. Told him he had his own studios and was getting too far out, the music don't snap, which means it's not making them (A&M) any millions. In my opinion, cats like that ought to have their heads thumped with a two by four. Fuck them. If a guy can't get on down and make some music that he cares about after he sells a few million records... I mean I've never been willing to do what I had to do to sell the first few million. I've always just wanted to make the kind of music that I wanted to make. I immediately sensed that

that was not the place for me to be.

What's it mean to you to have a hit single?

Jesse: Well, less interviews, less going around to radio stations...

I'd better be going now (Gesturing as if to leave)...

More money, more time to myself, better paid band...

But you don't make songs with that in mind?

Jesse: No, man, I can't get into it. I tried it with the Youngbloods. I'm just not good at it. I don't think that way. What can I do? Sit around and listen to AM radio? I hate it. Fucking DJ's come on, I want to punch them in the mouth. Screaming in my ear, playing those rotten commercials and that stupid fast pacing, I mean it's like when I was ten years old. It's ridiculous. It's for people who don't listen, or listen like in the background, that's the main reason AM radio is like trying to break through. Doris, cleaning the rug and thinking about how she's going to get her hair done, trying to break through to say "Buy this, buy that." That's what the music is like, that's what the commercials...

The people like reptition. I don't understand that myself (Dick Merkle speaking).

Jesse: My ears are just very sensitive. Everything that goes on around me like, I can't shut out that TV set. I can't shut out commercials on television, I have to sit there through the commercials. I am totally vulnerable through my ears...

Yeah, except without those commercials, there

wouldn't be any television. Then the government would own it.

Jesse: I know, I know, it'd be just as well (shrugs). I don't learn anything from television, one out of twenty shows teaches me anything. Commercials are insulting because they enforce the lowest common denominator.

But they work.

Jesse: Yeah, so do machine guns. What does that mean?

They're going to stick with it because it works.

Jesse: And I will always hate them. I don't care much for public schools either. That's just the way the world is. There's a lot more people working in factories than there are promoting records and making them. Just average... it's a certain part of the sickness of America... apathy. People don't get pissed off and say "Hey, I don't like that. Fuck that. I'm not going to listen to that station anymore." They just let it go. They don't use their power because the sensitivity is gone. It's not a very sensitive life. How can anybody be sensitive who... you ever worked in a factory?

Yes.
Jesse: How can you be sensitive? The smells almost kill you, the noise kills you, you know...

Well, maybe that made me real sensitive...

Jesse: ... or worked in a toll booth, or in a gas station, or in an A & P? Those are four or five of the most

depressing places in the whole world. I'd rather shovel horseshit all day. I mean, horseshit's much nicer, to me, than an A & P.

(Conveniently, our waitress reappeared at exactly

that point in time. We unanimsously declined seconds, decided it was time to leave, exchanged cordialities, and shoveled off.)

**NEEDING EXTRA CASH
We Buy Records
For \$1.00**

**Love
RECORDS**
3909 MAIN STREET

(DOUBLE ALBUMS) **1.50**

Tapes For \$1.00



Mon. thru Fri.
10:30-8:45
Sat. 10-6:45

APOCALYPSE CONTINUED

the city—people and concrete.

I think about it this way: If the shortages get short enough, somebody somewhere is going to blow his or her cool. If there's not much of it, the thinking will go, then I had better get it while I can. Anyway I can. From anywhere I can. As soon as I can.

When that happens, the thing will be up for grabs. People who spent the 60's clucking their tongues over how those Negroes looted during the riots will be boggled at how fast the grocery stores in their neighborhood empty out if a panic hits.

When the grocery stores go, so does the city food supply. And hungry people are not noted for their kindness, consideration, politeness or tact. Aggressive

behavior is a traditional outlet for fear and a lot of my fellow Americans have guns.

The Amerikan city is run on fossil fuels and electricity. All it took was an ice storm to knock the electricity out in this city. A massive breakdown in the system moving the oil from field to refinery to the city is easy to imagine in a crisis. And city people will then be left without heat, lights or cooking facilities. It would cause a cultural regression. We wouldn't move back to the iron age. In the iron age they knew how to work metals, farm, heat, clothe, light, eat and generally get along. We wouldn't move back to the stone age. In the stone age they knew how to farm, start fires without matches and make pottery. We've been nuclear age just long enough to forget the skills and culture which allowed humans to survive without push-button energy. Without that, we are pre-stone age primitive people.

And scared. The time, will be very hard even if it lasts only a short while. Especially if it happens during the winter.

It seems to me, then that if I so much as suspect such a time might be upon us, it is my duty to prepare for it. Part of the preparation will have to be mental, part physical.

The mental part is learning that if one wants to keep anything one must learn to give it away. Gracefully. Otherwise one is likely to find oneself without whatever one was trying to keep and without one's life as well. Sharing will be a most pragmatic way of life.

The physical preparation is for survival. Nitty-gritty. And fast.

So if I think all this, I think, what business have I filling up sheets of paper with details plans for the country club street car right-of-way or how Kansas City's new librarian is going to treat the regional library question? If the central question is going to be literally how to stay alive, how come I'm distracting you with urban affairs?

Frankly, I don't know.

Son of Magic Circus Sez



I get my
diapers changed
at 5715 Troost

Records
Posters
Pipes
other
incredible
goodies

Coming
Soon

SCHLITZ

6-packs only

\$1.43

1404 Westport
39th & Warwick
43rd & Main
50th & Main

**Quik
Trip**

Need any
Screens or Papers
at 4 a.m.?
ALL Westport
QUIK-TRIPS
have 'em. Pipes
& Clips, too!!!

U-TOTEM

5311 TROOST

SIDNEY TAGER presents
CINEMA II A MAX FLEISCHER STUDIO RETROSPECTIVE

**BETTY BOOP
SCANDALS**

OF 1974

FEATURING
BETTY BOOP
KOKO
BIMBO
CAB CALLOWAY
THE BOUNCING BALL
FAT BERTHA
MAX FLEISCHER



IN
BETTY BOOP
TALKARTOONS
SCREEN SONGS
OUT OF
THE INKWELL

THE MOST SENSATIONAL
SERIES OF ANIMATED
FILMS EVER SEEN ON
THE SILVER SCREEN

AN
INKWELL
PRESENTATION

plus
CAPTAIN MARVEL and The Little Rascals

**REEFER
MADNESS**

plus
SINISTER HARVEST

and
THE MYSTERY OF THE
LEAPING FISH

CINEMA I



VANGUARD

4307 MAIN call for show times

Regular Admission \$1.75
Students \$1.25 Children \$1.00

BONDS

CONTINUED

war against crime. They're going to put up five new sub-stations and renovate the headquarters on 12th street. There will be new sub-stations close to Highway 169 and new Highway 152 north of the river; near 63rd and Prospect; at 25th and Cherry; at 103rd street and Hickman Mills drive and at 27th and Van Brunt.

The water department got a \$10 million Christmas present from Kansas City voters. They plan to use the money modernizing the water treatment plant and replacing deteriorated water mains. Also they plan to construct new mains and pump stations. Specific projects: East Tank; South Pump station, reservoir and connecting main; North Elevated Tank and Connecting mains; Brush Creek main and Red Bridge main. The water department bonds will be paid back with receipts from utility service charges rather than through the city debt service tax which will pay off the other city bonds.

The ten bond proposals which failed to make the 66.6 magic voter mark nevertheless received more than 60 per cent

of the vote. Mayor Wheeler said it was an indication the people identify with Kansas City. Conventional wisdom that night of election returns held that if a candidate received more than 60 per cent of the vote, he'd think he had a landslide. These bonds lost.

Mayor Wheeler indicated he would ask that the proposals be re-submitted to the voters in 90 days but a decision to make a second try needs to be made by the whole council favorites.

Some of the failed bond propositions were topickup the pieces of projects dropped by the federal government. A \$10 million item, for example, would have completed the urban renewal projects the feds walked out on. And \$3,900,000 would have built three new neighborhood health clinics and opened a new community health center to replace the one Model Cities funds had been supporting.

A housing conservation program costing \$4 million would have allowed the establishment of a city loan program to help rehabilitate homes in some of the city's older neighborhoods. This bond proposal was sort of stuck into the bond package by the council in hopes that the neighborhoods would rally to the cause. It failed anyway.

The voters didn't approve the city plan to spend \$7 million to buy about 5,000 additional acres around Kansas City International Airport to provide room for expansion.

Also cut down was a plan to spend \$1,200,000 building a

new flood pumping station and storm sewer system in the northeast industrial area in order to combat frequent floods.

The Parks and Recreation department lost its proposal to spend \$5,550,000 building new community centers, buying new park land and taking care of the facilities they now operate. Nothing makes Kansas City more habitable than its parks system but its hard to get two-thirds of the population to agree with that.

Down to defeat went a proposal to spend \$7,400,000 purchasing the street light and traffic signal system from Kansas City Power and Light company. Kansas City Power

and Light hadn't agreed to sell but the city figured the courts would order the company to sell to the city at something near the \$7 million mark. Apparently the people didn't figure it that way.

A whole passel of street changes costing \$22 million was turned down. The money would have been used for a variety of street-y things: building new ones, widening old ones, redesigning intersections, etc. etc. etc.

A \$10 million bond item designed to help homeowners in newly annexed areas of the city pay for paving their gravel roads didn't meet with the approval of two-thirds of the voters, either.

The municipal facilities bonds, \$9,933,000 to air condition city hall and repair the Municipal Auditorium and Nelson Gallery, was linked closely—in concept at least—with the convention center development. The linkage, apparently, wasn't made in the minds of the voter since the proposition went down to defeat.

This week the department heads and city council will try to pick up the pieces and decide what to do next.

Everyone, meanwhile will be interested to hear the results of the official board of election commissioners count on the convention center. Nine votes. Imagine that.

CHEAP FILLINGS

Dental problems? The second semester at UMKC Dental School starts Jan. 7th with sophomores doing required operative work (drilling and filling). If you got some of them holes in your teeth, now's the time to fill the gaps.

39TH EAST
ARTICLE
GENUINE

It's The
For Long Holiday Dresses



In the book of Luke, these are the first public words Jesus speaks.

They are quoted from Isaiah:

The Spirit of the Lord is upon me, because he hath anointed me to preach the good news to the poor;

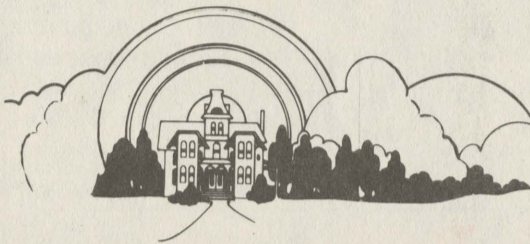
he hath sent me to heal the broken-hearted, to preach deliverance to the captives and recovery of sight to the blind,

to set at liberty them that are bruised, to preach the acceptable year of the Lord.



PASTIMES

ANTIQU
CLOTHES



ANTIQU JEWELRY

DRAPES & LACE CROCHET GOODS

SECOND HAND FURNITURE

TAPESTRIES CELLULOID

& LODES OF THE ODD & CURIOUS

18 EAST 39

Cowtown Ballroom

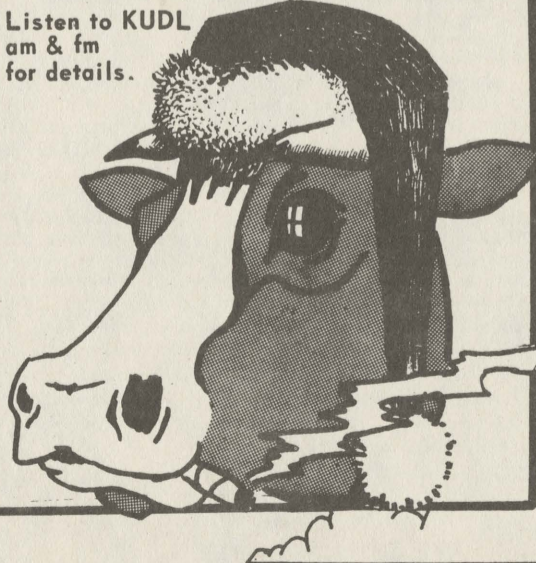
KUDL PRESENTS

Dec. 14th
7:30
Memorial Hall
BLUE OYSTER CULT

\$5.00 advance
\$5.50 door

Dec. 29th
**K·U·D·L
FREE CONCERT**

Listen to KUDL
am & fm
for details.



For advance ticket
into call 931-4444. Money
orders: Cowtown Ballroom, 3109
Gillham Plaza, K.C., Mo. 64109
(money orders only)

FILE COPY

BALCONADA

WED. DECEMBER 19

"Winter Geyser", "Toccato for Toy Trains", "Brown Wolf", Plaza Library, 10 am, free, 4801 Main.

"Christmas Carol", Christmas Customs Near & Far", "Christmas Deer", K.C., KS. Public Library, 625 Minnesota Ave, free, 12 noon.

K.C. Philharmonic, Maurice Peress, guest conductor, Lee Luvisi, guest pianist, 7:30 pm, Music Hall, Municipal Aud. 13th and Central, for ticket info.

Travelogue: Yugoslavia by Dr. John Scurlock, free, reserve a seat by calling _____, 2 pm, Plaza Library, 4801 Main.

New World Coming-Women's Liberation Union, 8:45 am, KCUR-FM, 89.3 mc.

The Minimum Wage-discussion sponsored by Women's Political Caucus, 7 pm, rm 119, Sedgewick Hall, Rockhurst, 53rd and Troost.

Community Meeting: City-wide coalition of Neighborhood Organizations at the Chancery, 300 E. 36th St., 7:30 pm, program: representatives from each member organization will speak about the 6 major problems in their area.

Chess club night & Christmas Party at Loose Park Garden Center, 51st & Wornall.

New World Coming, Woman's Liberation Union, 8 pm KCUR-FM, 89.3 mc

Special Christmas program at Nelson Gallery (See Sat, Dec. 20), 10:30 am, free, 4525 Oak.

"Where the Skys are Cloudy all Day", Foolkiller, 8 pm, \$1.50, 809 E. 31st.

Dale Robinson at the Nexus, 8-12 pm, 8401 Wornall.

Saturday Magazine "Siegfried by Wagner", by the Bayreuth Festival, 1973, Germany, KCUR-FM, 89.3 mc.

Nasty Reflections on Christmas, Foolkiller, 8 pm, \$1.50, 809 E. 31st.

David Marchant at the Nexus, 8-12 pm, 8401 Wornall.

Demonstration of the Art of Self Defense, 8 pm, Memorial Hall, \$4, \$4.50, \$5.

SUN. DECEMBER 23

K.C. Museum Plantarium "What Happened in the Skies on Christmas Night?" 1:30, 2:30, 3:30 pm, 50 cents, 3218 Gladstone.

Concert of the Week, "Les Menstriers of Cornell, Ancient Folk Songs and Dances", 4 pm, KCUR-FM, 89.3 mc.

Antique Music Boxes, demonstration and lecture by

Mary Ann Wilson, K.C. Museum, 2-4:30 pm, free, 3218 Gladstone.

Open House at the Foolkiller, Art and Photo Council Exhibit and Sale of drawings, prints and pottery, also performers on dulcimer, free, 809 E. 31st, 12 noon.

Folk Dancers, All Souls Unitarian Church, Conover, 7 pm, 4500 Warwick.

Unitarian Forum: A Christmas Reading, by James Assad, 10 am, All Souls Unitarian Church, 4500 Warwick.

National Lampoon Radio Hour, 6 pm, KUDL-FM, 98.1 mc.

SAT. DECEMBER 22

"Hunted in Holland, 2:30 pm, Cedar Roe Library, 5120 Cedar

"The Four Seasons", "Switzerland", free flicks, 11 am, 2 pm, Westport Library, Westport and Baltimore.

K.C. Museum Planetarium "What Happened in the Skies on Christmas Night?" 1:30, 2:30, 3:30 pm, 50 cents, 3218 Gladstone

JUST OPEN!!
Ideal Gift Shop

\$2.00 Necklaces for 69¢
to the first 50 people through the door. Hurry while the sale is still on!

3913 MAIN 973-5634

COLD BUNS ON A FRIGID WATERBED?

"Safeway" Waterbed Heaters only **49.95**

High Quality WATERBEDS only \$25 (10 yr. guarantee)

(with thermostatic control)

RAINBOW WATERBEDS 22 E. 39

SPECIAL ORDERS TAKEN ON NEW RECORDS & TAPES

BIG AL'S RECORDS

NEW & USED RECORDS & TAPES BOUGHT AND SOLD

7937 Paseo

THURS. DECEMBER 20

Special Christmas Program, Pembroke Country Day School Holiday Choral Concert 8 pm, free, Nelson Gallery, 4525 Oak.

K.C. Philharmonic, Maurice Peress, guest conductor, and Lee Luvisi, guest pianist, Plaza Theatre Matinee, 1 pm, 4107 Wyandotte, \$5.

Class on Human Sexuality, 7:30 pm, Grace Hill Library, All Souls Unitarian Church, 4500 Warwick.

Coed Volleyball-Westport Roanoke Community Center, 6301 Roanoke.

Community Meetings' East Community Council, Bader Memorial Christian Church, 2010 Van Brunt, 7 pm, Christmas program.

Community Education Committee, Penn Valley Community College, Campus Center, Rm 503, 3201 Southwest Trafficway, 7:30 pm, Program: Community use of schools and candidates for school board.

FRI. DECEMBER 21

"Hunted in Holland", 4 pm, Cornith Library, free, 8100 Mission

Christmas Dance Extravaganza, featuring students from Wayne Minor Dance class & the Zella Mae Moten Dan Studio & Zellanett's Drill team at Wayne Minor Gymnasium, 6:30 pm, free.

The Crook of His Arm
Coffhouse

WELCOME

Medicine Wheel

JACK GNEER
DON YOUNG
LARRY VAILLOU

Dec 11th thru 31st
7:30 to 1:00 am
75¢

lunch served Daily
At the Crook
3rd + Walnut
11:00 am to 1:00 am
MON - MON...

FILE COPY

FILE COPY

ADAM VIII LTD. PRESENTS

THE GREATEST ROCK AND ROLL HITS

AS SEEN ON TV

THIS IS THE ALBUM THAT STARTED IT ALL!

52 ORIGINAL HITS BY THE ORIGINAL STARS!

The most famous collection ever assembled!

This best-selling album started the oldies rock revival. You'll hear everybody from Fats Domino and Jerry Lee Lewis to the Cadillacs and Joey Dee - all your old favorites for less than \$1.75 per record!

4 RECORD SET **\$6.98**

2 8-TRACK TAPES **\$9.98**

SEND TODAY - WE PAY ALL SHIPPING CHARGES

SEND TO **ADAM VIII LTD.** WT
Box 26
New York, N.Y. 10014

PLEASE SEND THE GREATEST ROCK AND ROLL HITS _____ record set(s) @ \$6.98
_____ tape set(s) @ \$9.98

I've enclosed check or money order payable to ADAM VIII LTD. for \$_____

I understand I may return this set within 10 days if not fully satisfied and receive a prompt refund.

NAME _____
ADDRESS _____
CITY _____
STATE _____ ZIP _____

**Chuck Berry
Bo Diddley
& more**