Subject: Re: P.S. (Your Cat is Dead) :-)
Posted by lon on Thu, 21 Jul 2005 02:16:30 GMT
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I think the mark of maturity is the ability to change.More than that; to be able to admit your own mistakes.I have come to hate the talk of people I know who constantly have to refer to the Golden Age Of The 60's..(fill in your own nightmare here) and expect me to agreethat nothing good has been recorded since the Beatles,Bob Dylan or Janis Joplin. That last is a particular bamboo shoot under the fingernails for me. Just listento her "Summertime." I have nearly barfed when having tosit through that-- in an auto maybe.Recently as the ability to digitize the ol' record collectionbecame a reality for me-- mine for instance includes nopop records that fill the stalls of resale bins at all.But even so I have a lot of trash in there. Some I havebecause they seemed tasteful to buy at the time:Dave Brubecks Brandenburg Gate for instance. I never recallhaving played it all the way through. Another recording involving Brubeck's wife doing the lyrics was a concept albumn called The Real Ambassadors. The Real Ambassadors makes jazz 'afficiandos' cringe. Theycringe because it espouses an idea of American policy espousedin the early 60's as part of the Camelot years. It was devisedas a jazz version of a broadway show. There's no dialogbut the tunes are about a diplomatic tour of musicians.It was a real diplomatic tour taken to places like Greece and Africa.On the tour Louis Armstrong was made King Of The Zulus and it is recorded in picture on on the double fold album.I always prized this record. Lambert Hendricks and Ross doone of their great 'speed' numbers on the title tunecalled The Real Ambassadors. It recounts an actual eventwhen the Dizzy Gillespie Band actually _stopped_ a riotin Greece. And so the idea was that the musicians werethe real ambassadors. 20 years later I heard a bit of this album and the djdisparaging such a concept record, the idea of it and the fact that it actually went to press. I maintain that it is a good expression of time and place, at least as someonewho was an early teenager at that time. But also it issentimental and the rhyming schemes on the lesser tracks(written by Iola Brubeck) really make you want to gag.That's how things become trash. As an adult I did a radio show with the idea of using lesserknown things like punk rock to have what I expected to be a young audience give effect of learning to pick and chooseand think for themselves. That was the danger of punk.That was the reason (and still is) that punk is suppressedby major labels. It still survives though.In the time of those Beatle years and nasally Dylan tunesand the Pure Embarrassment Of having The Rolling StonesAnywhere Within Public View then but especially _now_it makes me want to puke.My view of the Golden Years is completely revisionist.I hated that time and my place in it.I maintain no blogs nor do I write about it anywhere buthere. Sometimes I just have to vent. As to the summer acts, they have a full bill of fare forthis year. I have idea when I'd here if any of the samples I made will be heard or acted upon by nect year.This bring us full circle: the act for this Thursday is The Guess Who. I might stick around for that after petitioning to end the war out of politeness but I don'tthink it will be as enjoyable as Los Straightjackets.